

Crisis

D.I. - P. + S. Tuesday, April 19, 1949.

Resville, Cal.

The western powers have rejected a Soviet approach for ~~entering~~^{ending} the Berlin blockade-- but have left the way open for further negotiations. This confirms the rumor that Moscow is trying to find a way out of the Berlin dilemma-- today's word being that suggestions for a settlement were made by the Russian delegate to the U. N., Malik.

Apparently he combined the Berlin blockade with the British, French and American establishment of a western ^{German} republic. The answer was that, if the blockade is lifted, the western powers are willing to go into a four power conference-- but they will not cancel their plans for a west German government. Which leaves the next move up to Moscow.

In New York, Rabbi Wise died today, at the age of seventy-five. Born in Hungary, he became the best known leader of American Jewry, president of the American Jewish Congress and one of the most eminent churchmen in this country. Rabbi Stephen Wise had been gravely ill for nearly three weeks, ^{His passing} ~~and~~ leaves a gap in the list of distinguished Americans.

Church

News about a dispute in Boston circles of the Roman Catholic Church propounds a religious question of the deepest interest to any sect of Christianity. Every church holds that it has the way to salvation-- the church of Rome being especially strong in this contention. So, ~~does~~ ^{should a} Christian church teach that there is no salvation outside its own fold? What has Rome to say to that?

The question is brought up with striking drama-- in the dismissal of three professors, laymen, from Boston College, a Catholic institution, Jesuit. Still another teacher is in difficulties-- and a prominent Boston priest is under suspension, Father Leonard Feeney, of the Jesuit Order, a former professor of English at Boston College and a former member of the staff of the Catholic magazine of America.

The news today tells that Archbishop Cushing, of Boston, has rejected an appeal made by the three dismissed professors, the Archbishop stating also that Father Feeney has been relieved of his priestly duties since January. In the case of all these, the issue is the same-- that central question.

It came into the spotlight of the news when ~~the~~ three professors charged that Boston College was teaching--heresy. This heresy, they say, consisted of teaching the students that there was salvation outside the Catholic Church. This they denied-- ^{calling it} heresy. The Jesuit heads of the college replied by saying that the views of the three professors tended to lead to bigotry and intolerance.

The suspended Jesuit priest, Father Feeney, spoke up in the defense of the ousted professors. In Boston today, he declared: "The reason I am being silenced is because I believe

there is no salvation outside the church, or without personal submission to our Holy Father, the Pope.". To which he adds that Archbishop Cushing does not agree with him.

So there you have that question posed in a drama of church affairs--the three professors and the priest opposing the Jesuit College and the Boston Archbishop, who are described as contending that a soul can be saved outside the fold of the Roman Church. ^{TR} In the news concerning the controversy, I have seen mention of what might appear to be a formula-- Roman Catholic teaching that any person who seeks Goodness and shuns evil, is a member of the Catholic Church, in soul. Which would seem to extend the term "Catholic" to all men of good conscience and good will.

It isn't often that disagreement within the Roman Catholic church reaches the stage of publicity and the news, press and radio-- discipline usually checking public wrangling.

But here is a controversy that flares right out
in the open-- on that fundamental question for
any Christian church.

Roosevelt


New York City politics today were steaming, after a blast that headlines the controversial name of-- Roosevelt. ^{TP} F. D. R., in his time, knew how to stir the liveliest of arguments-- his supporters as ardent on one side as the Roosevelt haters were bitter on the other. So now his son, Franklin D. Junior, is arousing uproar in New York. He hurls a name, one that is always sure to start an uproar-- Costello, Frank Costello, accused of being the boss of the nationwide gambling racket. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., now charges that the forces opposing him politically are under the influence of-- Costello.

(Young Franklin D. is first of the sons of F. D. R. to enter politics by running for election-- and he has been having a rough time of it.) ^{F. D. R. Jr.} Some weeks ago we heard that ~~he~~ was likely to receive the Democratic nomination to succeed the late Congressman Sol Bloom. He announced

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himself as a candidate, and appeared likely to succeed, - the district which Sol Bloom represented for so long being strongly Democratic, and dedicated to the memory of F. D. R. The son of the late wartime president ought to do well in that section.

But then the word came ~~that the sledding was not so easy~~ ^{of} the regular Democratic organization refusing to give the nomination to Franklin D. Jr. Instead, they nominated a Jewish political leader named Shalleck as the regular Democratic candidate. But that did ^{not} stop young Roosevelt, he going ahead and entering the race-- as a candidate of the Liberal party. It will actually be a four-way affair-- Democrat, Liberal party, Left Wing Labor Party and Republican.



→ Making the election a regular free-for-all.

So now the uproar is redoubled by ^a ~~this~~ new Roosevelt blast, Franklin D. Jr., charging that his nomination on the Democratic ticket was blocked by Tammany Hall at the behest of Costello, the big shot of gambling. He climaxes his political thunder with these words: "When a Costello can tell a Roosevelt that he cannot run on the Democratic ticket, then I, as a Democrat, thank God Almighty for the Liberal Party". The first son of the late president Roosevelt to run for office is making a stormy entrance into politics.

There is something exceedingly American about the celebration of the bi-centennial of Goethe--the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of the German poet and philisopher, who supremely represents the German culture of the past, before the Teutonic nation turned to Prussian war-making and Nazi brutality.^R The standard expression is-- the Germany of Goethe and Schiller. The festival is to be held at Aspen, Colorado, -- the legended Aspen mining camp of the old west. So what could be more American? I, myself, can tell a few things about that angle. But, first, let's look at the official announcement.

The Goethe bi-centennial foundation is headed by Robert Hutchins, chancellor of the University of Chicago. Former president Hoover is the honorary chairman. Those participating will include international figures of scholarship, the arts and diplomacy. From Germany will come

professors Curtius and Reinhardt of the
 Universities of Bonn and Frankfort. ^P I first
 heard about all this ~~three~~ ^{two} years ago when, ^{On}
 a previous western trip, I went to Aspen for
 some skiing, and stumbled upon the first
 planning of this Goethe festival. In fact,
~~I~~ sat in on the planning. The guiding spirit
 was William Paepcke of Chicago, who had formed
 and financed the project of reviving Aspen, ~~as~~
the old time silver camp.
~~momentary~~ He had restored the hotel, the
 theatre, various other buildings-- surprising
 examples of the civilized splendors of a mining
 camp. Sumptuous elegance imported from Paris,
 and at the ornate theatre Adelina Patti had
 sung and Edwin Booth had played in the fabulous
 days of ~~gold~~ *silver and gold.*

Aspen has become a ski resort. But,
 talking with William Paepcke, I soon found out

that he was thinking much further. Skiing was an economic resource providing income, but he had ambitions of making Aspen a culture center.

He noted that 1949 would be the two hundredth anniversary of Goethe, and said the modern war-distracted world should look back to the German poet of internationalism and world harmony. He thought America should have an international festival, so that all the world might see that we value the ideals of Goethe. He believed the place for the festival should be the most American type of location you could find-- and what more so than an old western mining camp, revived as Aspen was revived. He spoke of music as a feature, concerts that would present symphonic and operatic music on the theme of Goethe's Faust.

I was enthusiastic about the idea-- and,
as I recall, spoke of it on this program at the
time. On this present western trip, ^{revisiting these Colorado} ~~visited Aspen~~
^{mountains again, I} ~~again, and~~ found preparations in full swing for
the festival beginning the end of June.

I wonder what Goethe would say about it
all? The Aspen festival would agree with his world
view. And Faust-- he would make some remark about
the eternal human quest in the tides of change.
Mephistopholes would break into a mocking laugh.
And Marguerite--she would weep a tear of joy.

Killing

There was a break today in the Delaware case of what they call-- the lonely hearts murders. And a dramatic break it was, a forty-five--year old farm woman, Mrs. Inez Brennan, making a sudden confession in tensely emotional circumstances.

Two sons of hers had already told all they knew-- one, a sixteen-year-old lad, admitting that he shot one of the murder victims on instructions from his mother, and telling how she herself, committed a second murder with a gun. The other son declared that he had no part in the crimes, but knew about them.

On the Brennan farm the police found a hundred lonely hearts letters, and in these were the key to the whole affair-- the forty-five-year-old woman having carried on an extensive correspondence of that sentimental sort, familiar in lonely hearts clubs. In that way she lured elderly victims , who

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came to the farm to marry her, bringing money with them--then killed for the money.

~~They were Buried in a pig sty.~~ ^{on the farm.}
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For three days of police investigation, Mrs. Inez Brennan maintained a stony silence, refusing to admit anything. Then today, the police produced their climax, they played for her recordings of the statements made by her two sons, and she listened to their voices telling of the murders. After she had heard it all, she suddenly cried out: "the way the boys said it, "that's how it was" . Then she fainted.

Later, after she was revived, she made a full detailed confession of--the lonely hearts murders.

At Des Moines, it looked for a while today as if they might have an Iowa repetition of the tragedy of Kathy in California. Again, a little girl falling down into an old well. This time, three year old Betty Johnson, ~~But~~ Betty was saved, thanks to the heroism of a neighbor-- Mrs. Noreen Jamison.

Mrs. Jamison was hanging out the clothes on the wash line of her backyard, near the well into which tiny Betty fell. She ran and had herself lowered on a rope held by other women. The well was deep, the water deep, but Mrs. Jamison found that Betty, in falling, had got caught between some pipes. The child was in the water up to her mouth - ~~and~~ *an* inch or two more, *and* *she* would have drowned.

Mrs. Jamison raised Betty, but was unable to get her clear. A man, a neighbor, was swung down, and he helped ~~to~~ hold both Mrs. Jamison and Betty.

Finally firemen arrived, and they hauled up--Betty first, Mrs. Jamison next. So there was no repetition of the Kathy story.

Sports

A big Swede won the Boston marathon today--tall and lanky Karl Leandersson. With his long legs, he went striding to an easy triumph, winning the Boston marathon by a thousand yards, more than half a mile, not a rival in sight when he crossed the line.

Officially the major league baseball season began today, yesterday's couple of games having been a sort of preliminary. The baseball drama was in the New York Brooklyn game. Rigney, the first Giant batter^{up} hit a home run. A mighty good start, first up for your team in the new season, and wham-- over the fence. But the Giants lost, the Brooklyn Dodgers clubbing out a lopsided victory-- ten to three.

Follow baseball

In the American League, eyes were on Bob Feller, who started the opening game for Cleveland. Cleveland lost, beaten by the St. Louis Browns-- Feller lasting for only an inning. Taken out of the box, he admitted that his shoulder troubled him. The one-time great fire-baller has been having shoulder trouble--but tonight Bob Feller denied vehemently that he had any idea of retiring temporarily.

Correspondence

In London today arrived Mary Louise Nogle, a nineteen-year-old girl of San Diego, California. She crossed the ocean to England, to get her first look at--her fiancée. She had never before laid eyes on Richard Charlton, soldier in the British army, but she came to have him put the engagement ring on her finger.

It was romance by letter, courtship by correspondence. For three years they wrote to each other-- and, curiously, never even bothered to exchange pictures. Apparently the handwriting was enough-- which would seem to make their sentimental affairs a champion among romances by letter, courtship by correspondence.

So what's the result of their first glimpse of each other? okay-- the news dispatch stating that the engagement ring was duly placed on finger and a time was set for the marriage of the young couple. *All through ^{persuasive} handwriting!*
Now Ken, what about the persuasive power of speech?