

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The long expected Supreme Court show in Washington was enacted today and was just about as exciting and spectacular as a prayer meeting. I phoned the National Capital for details. Spectators began to line up outside the Supreme Court Building before seven this morning. To accommodate all the would be audience, Uncle Sam would have had to hire Madison Square Garden, New York. The audience chamber of the court will seat three hundred people. Naturally, every seat was taken and there were a hundred standees. They and the multitude milling about outside had all come in the fond hope of seeing some kind of a pyrotechnic drama.

Here's all the audience saw and heard. The nine members of the Court, headed by the handsome grey-bearded Chief Justice, filed in. Among them was the new Associate; Hugo L. Black.

Wearing like the others, a black gown, Mr. Blacktook his seat at the extreme right of Chief Justice Hughes, with no more pomp or ceremony than a man buying a subway ticket.

There was an attempt at drama, but it was quickly and Oh so effectively squelched. It was started by a lawyer from Boston named Kelly, whose God-father and God-mother at his baptism bestowed upon him the Christian names of Patrick Henry. Patrick Henry Kelly arose in his seat and said: "If the court please, I should like to ask a question."

Said the Chief Justice in his low, soft, even voice: "Are you moving an admission to the bar?" Said Mr. Kelly, beginning to brandish a paper in his hand: "No, your Honor, I merely wish --" and at that he was interrupted. Chief Justice Hughes broke in with the curt statement: "You are out of order." Thereupon, in a flash, one of the attendant of the Supreme Court, was at Mr. Kelly's side and escorted him gently but firmly to his seat.

Later on, the gentlemen from Boston tried again, repeated his request to make his motion. Chief Justice Hughes this time asked:

"Is your motion in writing?" "It is," replied Mr. Kelly, waving a piece of paper. "You may submit it to the Clerk," said the Chief Justice quietly. And that was that, for today, at any rate.

The Kelly motion, it turned out, was a petition asking the court to appoint a commission to investigate the appointment of Hugo L. Black to the Supreme Court.

Having disposed of Patrick Henry Kelly, the Chief Justice next permitted Ex-Judge Albert Levitt to speak his piece. As we have heard not once but many times in recent months, Judge Levitt wants the Court's permission to file a suit to compel Justice Black to show cause why he should not be considered unfit to sit on the bench.

This former federal judge in the Philippine Islands, has been a preacher, a soldier of fortune, a professor, an author, and a corporation lawyer. These activities he has varied by being a thorn in the side of politicians in both major parties, and a baitor of public utilities. He lives on a farm in Connecticut where he has neither electric light, nor telephone, nor furnace.

He cuts his own wood on the farm and makes everything himself, and writes lullabies for the baby. Mrs. Levitt, we learn, has been just as assiduous a fighter as the judge. Once upon a time she went to prison in Boston for the Women Suffrage Cause.

The disposal of Judge Levitt was as pianissimo, as velvet gloved as the the treatment of Patrick Henry Kelly of Boston. As soon as the Judge had asked a permission to file his suit, the Chief Justice remarked in a dry unchanging tone: "You may submit it to the Clerk and it will be taken under advisement."

FORUM

Here's something I've been talking about all day -- while presiding and helping my friend Mrs. Meloney. The New York Herald Tribune's Forum on current problems had for its principal speaker at its opening session today no less a personage than Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. The subject now being examined in this year's Forum is "The second discovery of America." The object:- to draw up a basic formula for Democratic government with the security of a free press. Among the collaborators are educators, legislators, newspapermen, scientists, statesmen. In short, "the sessions this year at the Waldorf Astoria are devoted to a generation finding itself." Such are the words of Mrs. Ogden Reid, Vice President of the New York Herald Tribune, who welcomed the delegates.

The First Lady of the Land was introduced to the Forum by Mrs. William Brown Meloney, editor of THIS WEEK, and also the creator and establisher of this unusual contribution to discussion of public affairs. Said the First Lady:- "One of the great causes of trouble in the world today is the distrust we have for each other in all our dealings as individuals or as groups or even as a nation."

She told me on the side that her son John had had a swell time at our annual Quaker Hill - Hyde Park ball game!

Mrs. Roosevelt had just flown in from her trip with the President!

ROOSEVELT

He was in Grand Forks, North Dakota, this morning and left no room for doubt concerning his intentions about crop control. He told North Dakota that he wanted crop control legislation and that he wanted it at the earliest possible moment. "A more intelligent use of the land and effective control of crop surpluses," he described as his principal objective in dealing with the problems of the farmers. And the reports tell us that when he mentioned "crop control," the applause from the farmers of North Dakota was scant. In general, however, the President's reception at the North Dakota capital was as loud and tumultuous as elsewhere.

While Mr. Roosevelt continued his western tour, Ex-President Hoover, Ex-Governor Landon, and Colonel Frank Knox, were in Chicago laying plans for the future of the G.O.P. The outcome of their deliberations was a plan to establish a committee of distinguished Republicans who will formulate a draft of fundamental principles and submit them to a convention of Republican Party leaders next spring. And said Mr. Hoover, "This declaration must be positive, courageous, free from personal politics - a declaration in fact that will meet the crisis of the Party and the country."

WINDSOR

The coming visit of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor has produced wrinkled brows and gray hairs in the State Department. The worst headaches are those of the experts in the Bureau of Protocol. They are the learned sharks who have to deal with matters of precedence, ceremonies, rituals. And it so happens that there is no precedence for the visit of an ex-king. The Protocol wiseacres know all about how to deal with reigning kings and queens. But when it comes to handling abdicated sovereigns with un-royal consorts they are completely bothered. So the Protocol Department finds itself faced with the necessity not of finding a precedent, but of creating one.

The Department of Labor, on the other hand, has open arms ready for the Duke. It will do all in its power to help him study housing and working conditions in the United States, as he once began to study them in Wales. Said Madam Perkins, Secretary of Labor, "The facilities of the United States Department of Labor are always available to citizens and visitors interested in the problems of wage-earners."

From Europe we learn that his announced American visit of

the Duke and his American Duchess is a symptom of defiance to the British Government. H.R.H. fed up with having Downing Street tell him where he could and could not travel! So, he's supposed to have fired an ultimatum to London to the effect that:- "If you oppose my going to the States I shall come back to England." Thereat Downing Street capitulated -- and said:- "Go to America by all means!"

Now for our Monday evening sports review from Ed Thorgersen.

Any alibis Ed?

ED THORGERSEN:

HELLO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:-

Now that the smoke and fire of Saturday's football bombardment had died away let's look over the ruins. Biggest explosion of all occurred at Lincoln, Nebraska in the stunning upset of the mighty Minnesota Juggernaut by the Nebraska Cornhuskers. A case of a powerful backfield being stopped by an impregnable line -- The old situation of an irresistible force crashing into an immovable object which turns out in this instance to be the collapse of Minnesota's drive toward top national ranking. And it looks like Nebraska's Coach Biff Jones, who guided West Point's gridiron destiny a few years back might have reverted once again to the old Army game.

At Ithaca, New York, experts and even ordinary people looked on in amazement as Cornell's Big Red Team inflicted on Colgate a forty to seven defeat -- the worst drubbing that Andy Kerr has known in his nine years as Colgate Coach -- so beware next Saturday. You Princeton Tigers -- for along the football circuit tonight, the watchword is "Watch Cornell."

For the fifth time in history and thesecond year in a row we find the Giants and the Yankees in dress rehearsal for that sports extravaganza known as the World Series -- Baseball's glittering drama which gets under way on Wednesday at the Yankee Stadium amid all the pomp and fanfare of flags, brass bands and a sell-out throng of seventy-two^{thousand} spectators.

Starting on the mound for the Giants will be the King of Southpaws and ace of National League pitchers, Carl Hubbell. Opposing him will be the Yankee strike-out artist who has never lost a World Series game -- Vernon Gomez. With the series championships standing at two all the coming spectacle assumes added flavor in that it will be something of a play -- off. It was in 1921 that the Giants started the subway series rolling by winning five games to three. The following year they repeated -- but in four straight games. The next all-New York battle occurred in 1923 when the Yanks stole the show in four out of six. Last year they evened the score and so it stands at two all.

Statistics favor the Yankees -- that is if you prefer power to airtight defense. But even there there's not much to choose --

for in the matter of batting average the Yanks hold sway with a figure of .284 for the season but the Giants are only five points behind.

In defense, the pacesetters are, of course, the Giants -- but here the advantage is a mere point -- so again the question arises -- will it be the slugging of those Yankee Ruppert Rifles -- or will it be the flawless field play of Bill Terry's Giants -- We'll know at the end of a best four out of seven series -- and here I go -- or better still -- Lowell -- before I take a dive -- tell me -- who's going to win the series?

L.T.: Which do you mean Ed -- swords or pistols?

ED: Why it's ten to one, Lowell -- on Sunoco.

SPAIN

A bulletin from Cape SanAntonio A strange report that two British destroyers have been attacked by a lone submarine of unknown origin. Cape San Antonio is some thirty miles north of Alicante, on the Mediterranean side of Spain.

Those two destroyers of John Bull's fleet were about twenty-five miles off the Cape at eight o'clock this morning. Suddenly, the man in charge of the lighthouse at the Cape, heard three loud explosions. With his telescope he then saw the two destroyers dropping depth bombs. So far as it has been ascertained, the "ashcans", as we called them during the World War, bagged no prey. Neither did the mysterious piratical submarine.

The report was confirmed by the British admiralty, which added the information that the sub had heaved a torpedo in the direction of one of those destroyers. Of course the radio promptly got busy and within a short time five more destroyers and two airplanes were dispatched to the scene and started combing the nearby waters for the so-called pirate.

(A highly interesting report comes from Rome in connection with General Terruzzi, who has been in command of the Italian

troops in Franco's armies. He paid a flying visit home and called upon his boss -- Mussolini. Rome is full of rumors that General Terruzzi asked the Duce to increase the Italian contingent on Spanish soil to a full army corps.

PALESTINE

More trouble in the Holy Land. Despite the rigid measures of discipline by the British government, the Arabs are still resisting. All the troops and police mobilized by the British were unable to prevent the cutting of the telegraph and telephone lines between Jerusalem and Jaffa. What's more, the railroad near Ramleh was obstructed with large masses of rock, making it impossible to run trains. Section gangs were hustled to the spot to remove the rocks, but were driven off by rifle fire in concealed positions. I once lived at Ramleh, in a tent, a village in the fertile lowlands on the Road to Jerusalem. I lived there when Allenby was fighting the Turks.

DOUGLAS

- There's astonishment in Canada tonight. McGill University of Montreal, the most famous in Canada, and one of the most famous in the world, is going to have an American principal. And who is he? The Honorable L. W. Douglas, former Congressman from Arizona, former Director of Uncle Sam's Budget. Mr. Douglas has accepted the appointment.

HUNGER STRIKE

The Illinois State Penitentiary at Joliet again is in an uproar. The authorities have a hunger strike on their hands, two hundred convicts refusing to eat. It's a protest against the policies and actions of the Illinois Parole Board. Governor Horner of Illinois has announced that he will, if necessary, put the entire police resources of the State at the disposal of the Warden, and just to be on the safe side, twenty-five hundred convicts even those who are not hunger striking, will be locked in their cells.

MULE

There's going to be an extraordinary event at Fort Totten, in New York's Borough of Queens, next Friday. It will be a full dress review in honor of one who has been in the service of Uncle Sam's army for twenty-seven years. His name is Jack, and he's a Missouri mule. I can't do better than quote the words of the order issued by Lieutenant-Colonel Bennett, Commanding officer of the post.

"Through all his twenty-seven years of service in the army of the United States, Jack)that mule) has been an outstanding public servant, performing all of his duties in accordance with the highest of army mule traditions. (The matter of his willingness to work whenever called upon (continues the Colonel about the long-eared hardtail) has been the subject of enthusiastic comment. The commanding officer directs that Jack shall be cared for during the remainder of his life and that he be not called upon again to perform work of any kind, so long as he shall live."

So Jack the mule, with thirty officers and seven hundred enlisted men in full uniform to do him honor; retires. And so do I for tonight. And SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.