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Chambers  
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GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

As we look at tonight's news, it is difficult to believe that we are actually in the Twentieth Century of <sup>the</sup> Christian era. Religious strife in three widely scattered parts of the earth! And in two countries it almost amounts to actual warfare.

In Germany the conflict becomes daily more bitter. With one ~~slashing~~ crushing hand bearing down on the Jews, the Nazi government is clenching the other fist more tightly than ever against the Catholics. Not since the most turbulent days of the Reformation has such acrid abuse been flung at a religious body. Berlin today was ringing with the charge, "The Church of Rome is our public enemy Number One!" This vituperation did, not, to be sure, come directly from a member of the government. But it was made by the Fuehrer's official newspaper. ¶ In the more Catholic regions of Germany, the quarrel is exacerbated by threats from the civil governors against the secular clergy. Priests and lay leaders are warned that they may find themselves in concentration camps if they do not conform to the

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Nazi regime.

Many of the Catholic laymen, for their part, refuse to take this medicine lying down. They are muttering the ominous word "boycott", a boycott of the government by the farmers. And of course the consequences of such retaliation would be terrific. Any boycott within Germany would surely be put down by force. The possibilities of such a situation are dreadful to think about.

The latest ukase from Berlin forbids the wearing of any uniforms by young people except those of the Hitler Youth organizations. This decree is aimed not merely at the Catholics, but at Protestants as well.

The Nazis have issued a call to Germans all over the world to back up the home government, wherever they may be. As the Jews, Germans and people of German origin are exceedingly numerous in America, a plea like that invites endless trouble.

Such a state of affairs is sad enough by itself. But the news from Ireland is even more saddening. Anti-Catholic riots in Ulster are being followed by violent anti-Protestant



tumults in the Free State. As far south as Limerick, shops and houses owned by Protestants, are being attacked with stones and bludgeons by furious mobs. Fires of incendiary origin are breaking out in various parts of southern Ireland. A hall owned by the Free Masons have been utterly destroyed, other buildings partially wrecked. Shootings and bombings can be heard in widely scattered places. As for Belfast, it is still seething. All over Ireland to the north and south, public halls have been placed under the protection of armed troops.

And in the remoter part of John Bull's dominions, on the other side of the world, people are also rioting and being shot because of what they believe. In the picturesque - north west India - Punjab, the British government has been obliged to call out the troops. This trouble arose because of a misunderstanding. A Moslem mosque in the City of Lahore, a venerable building dating from the days of the Great Moguls, was toppling over. It was on the verge of collapsing and bringing disaster to the entire congregation. So the authorities started to dismantle the mosque in the interest of public safety. The always

fiery Mohammedans of Lahore sprang to arms. "The British Raj is destroying our holy places"! was the cry. Soon the city resounded with shouts of "Deen! Deen! and "Allahu Akabar"! The tumult reached a point where the police were unable to quell it. The soldiers were called out. But the crowd of five thousand enraged Moslems were uncowed by the sight of the fixed bayonets. They charged upon the troops, who fired a volley. It was not until several were killed that the mob withdrew. Ten of them perished in this encounter.

Lahore is still under martial law. And later the disturbance spread to points a hundred miles away. The British garrisons are standing to arms. The authorities are faced with the possibility that this trouble, which started with a misunderstanding, may spread to all the hundred million Mohammedans in India.



ENGLAND

Here's a sensation that will jar the pacifists. In 1930 peaceably-minded folk all over the world were thrilled when Great Britain invited four other great powers. to join in <sup>a major</sup> ~~a great~~ naval treaty, a treaty to limit the deep sea armaments of the <sup>big</sup> ~~great~~ nations. Many hopeful people thought that London naval treaty of 1930 was a magnificent step in the direction of world peace.

Today John Bull denounces ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> treaty in which he himself was the prime mover. This afternoon the first lord of the Admiralty arose from his seat on the Treasury bench in the House of Commons. In quite matter-of-fact tones he announced: "His Majesty's government is adopting a new policy on naval matters. It has been found that the agreement which limited the building of fleets wounded the pride of some nations. It bound them to acknowledge themselves as forever inferior to other nations on the high seas." "Therefore," continued the First Lord, "His Majesty's government is abandoning the principle of naval ratios to limit the building of fleets."

It may sound simple and harmless. Actually it's a statement that will throw consternation into the foreign chancellories and into <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ naval departments of the world. It means that henceforth

there is no agreement among the nations to stop or limit the vast and expensive race to build more and bigger battleships. In other words so far as armament is concerned we are all just where we were

in July 1914, and the race is on -- and has been on in fact since Japan refused to renew the treaty several months ago.



## ETHIOPIA

The capital of Ethiopia presents a peculiar picture today. It's the only capital in the world with virtually not a single foreigner in it. All the white men have taken the advice of their governments and are streaking it for Djibenti, in French Somaliland. Even the diplomats, including the consular officers, have moved, bag and baggage, script and scrippage, secretary staffs and records, over the French railway, to Djibenti. The Japanese have done likewise.

But I'll bet the newspaper correspondents will be there - no matter what the warnings are. Not that Haile Selassie is unwilling to offer safety. The truth is that feeling in his country has reached such a pitch that he no longer can guarantee anything of the sort for the pale face. The threat from Italy has enraged all his subject not merely against the Italians but against all whites.

There was a secret meeting of our own Senate Committee on Munitions to discuss the Ethiopian question. Secretary Cordell Hull was present. Senator Nye, the Chairman, asked Mr.

Hull: "Why did you warn people to leave Ethiopia and not to leave Italy?"

Foolish as it sounds, it stumped the Secretary for an instant. Then he replied quietly: "Well, Senator, it does look as though war is more probable in Ethiopia than in Italy, doesn't it?"

The representative of the King of Kings in London sprang a quaint one today. He announced that he was trying to raise a loan of Ten Million dollars for his country, which was not surprising. But he then intimated that he thought he could get it from J. P. Morgan - the old optimist. The comment of New York bankers on this ~~xxx~~ statement is: "That will be news to Mr. Morgan."

As a matter of fact, Wall Street says that the chances of Ethiopia's getting a loan from any American banker are slim almost to the vanishing point of invisibility.

Meanwhile, the news of that secret protocol between Italy and England, dividing Ethiopia between them, came as a



surprise to some people. As a matter of fact, the existence of such a clandestine treaty has been broadly hinted many times. The only thing really new about it, is that it is now openly stated without contradiction. The original agreement was made in Eighteen Ninety-One, but subsequently modified on several occasions. The last modification was signed in Nineteen twenty-five.

As for those reports about discontent in Italy, "nothing to it, Signori Americani," says Luigi Purandello. The Nobel Prize winner from his Castello Waldorf says Italy is solidly behind the Duce.

## LABOR

The Labor situation in Terra Haute, Indiana, is becoming more and more critical. The general strike has paralyzed the city. When a bare six hundred workers in an enamel plant walked out four months ago, nobody ever dreamed it would come to this:- every business establishment, every wholesale house, every retail shop, every restaurant, shut down in Terre Haute. Not a wheel turning in the streets except those of private motor cars.

The city is one of the most closely unionized in the country.

Tomorrow there will be no bread, in Terra Haute because the bakeries will be closed. There will be no ice because the ice plants will be shut down. this condition shows how a big trouble can grow out of a small cause.

Governor Paul McNutt of Indiana took quick action this afternoon. Earlier in the day the authorities of Terre Haute had asked him for troops. At first Mr. McNutt ordered the National Guard mobilized, but also told them to stand by in their



armories. Later this afternoon, he recognized that the situation was so critical that he declared martial law not only in Terre Haute, but throughout Vigo County. ~~It is~~ The first disturbance of this kind since the ~~unfortunate~~ general strike in San Francisco last year.

## LANGER

In the year Nineteen Ten, a young man named William Langer, from North Dakota, graduated triumphantly from the Law School of Columbia University. His classmates voted him the biggest politician in his year, the noisiest, the most likely to succeed. For many years that prophecy came true. William Langer went back to North Dakota, and showed himself to be a politician. He soon became County Prosecutor, then that year swept into the Attorney General's office. When he was elected Governor of North Dakota, he was indeed considered fortune's child. Today, however, he seems to be the child of misfortune. For he lies in a hospital at Valley City, North Dakota, critically wounded. Early this morning there was a bad automobile crash. North Dakota's Ex-Governor was taken out of the wreckage unconscious, with his head and shoulders badly injured.

A climax to a series of disasters. A year ago indicted by the federal courts in his state on the charge of having forced employees of Uncle Sam to contribute to his campaign funds. Next, the legislature of his state deposed him.



Then Mrs. Langer, a New York girl (and daughter of the man who designed the Metropolitan Opera House,) was nominated to succeed him as governor. This was to be a vindication of her husband by the voters. It didn't come off. *She lost.*

Nevertheless, William Langer is still an enormously popular ~~citizen~~<sup>man</sup> in his state. Thousands of his fellow citizens are hoping for his recovery. When he comes out of the hospital, he will still have to face trial on the charges on which he was indicted. But his supporters say, "He'll beat that," *if he can beat the Grim Reaper that made a pass at him in the auto accident.*

## MAIL ROBBERY

John Law spoke with a loud voice today and uttered the epilogue to a sensational crime story. You may recall that several months ago "G" men swooped down on a large mansion at Warwick, Rhode Island. There they found a regular headquarters and arsenal of crime. That led to the capture of Rettich, Fisher, McGlone, Harrigan and Dugan, members of the mob that pulled off the big mail truck robbery at Fall River, Massachusetts. A few weeks ago the jury convicted them, and today the judge pronounced their sentence:- "Twenty-five years in prison!" He said it to Rettich, the leader of the mob, and to the four accomplices, - a total of 125 years for that one mail truck job.



## CALIENTE

Some time ago President Cardenas of Mexico issued the order: "There must be no more public gambling in our country." People had not been paying much attention at the time. But now the sporting world is rubbing its eyes in dismay. For an order from the Presidente of Mexico means the order has got to be carried out, and "pronto" - not manana. The great gambling resort of Agua Caliente, a mecca for all sportily inclined tourists, is closed tighter than a clam. The name - Agua Caliente - means hot water. And that's just what it is, literally, for the owners of that resort on the California border. Not only the the roulette wheels and card games, but the race track of that Ten Million Dollar playground, are empty and deserted with a padlock on the door and the key thrown away. The hotels, the spa, the restaurants, the golf club, are also going to shut up shop. The same thing has happened at Tijuana.

One effect of the order has been to throw Fifteen thousand people out of a job. And the owners of some six hundred horses are frantically trying to move their plugs from Caliente.

That makes it look as though tourists would have to spend their money in San Diego and Los Angeles from now on.

Also the high salaried folk from the film colony at Hollywood who were among the best customers of Agua Caliente and Tijuana will have to stay home and play dominoes and parchesi instead of roulette!

They won't be able to bet even one of those one-tenth pennies, or other fractional coins that our Secretary of the Treasury is talking about issuing for sales tax purposes.



## FLIGHT

The season for non-stop, round-the-world flights, seems to be starting off with a bang. If the Russians get away with their stunt to fly from Moscow to San Francisco, across the North Pole, it will be a real contribution to aerial navigation. If it does succeed, the next effort of the Soviet Government will be to establish an aerial observatory at the North Pole. The flight to San Francisco is really to explore the central part of the polar ice pack.

Outside of that, the Moscow authorities have wrapped the start of this flight in a good deal of secrecy. Pilot Sigmund Levanevsky and his two companions are said to be all ready to go. But so far as ~~we~~ can be learned, they have not started yet.

Meanwhile, Clyde Pangborn is going through the last stages of his preparations for his round-the-world, non-stop flight. I talked to Pang the other day, just after he got through testing Vincent Buranelli's "Flying Wing", the plane built for Pang's spectacular attempt, a development of the type of craft

with which the Sun Oil Company made that spectacular test a few months ago, lifting an auto and starting the auto engine with Blue Sunoco, five thousand feet above the ground in zero weather.

He also said he was convinced that he could put that circle round the globe with only three refuelings in mid-air.

And, I'll get off mid-air, and --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.