

P.T. - Sunco. Tues., Nov. 10, 1936.

Last June Congress passed a law pertaining to crimes committed on the high seas. It authorized the Coast Guard to investigate maritime offences against <sup>the</sup> federal law. Today, the word from Washington is that the Coast Guard may have its first chance to act under that law, and it's <sup>in</sup> a case that evokes the romance of "Treasure Island." It's that strange affair, of four men said to have been cast adrift, put on a raft <sup>on the</sup> high seas and consigned to the mercy of wind and waves. The old story of castaways.

These <sup>four</sup> men were picked up by a fishing craft, and tell <sup>how</sup> ~~a story that~~ they were stowaways aboard the <sup>American</sup> Steamship WEST MAHWAH, navigating near Ponce Island. They claim that when they were discovered by the crew, the captain had a raft built, put them on the raft with a loaf of bread and a bottle of water - and abandoned them in a way reminiscent of the sea-faring stories of old. They say that this was fifteen miles off Ponce - not so far. But how can you navigate a raft? It can go drifting anywhere.

47  
However, there's another statement, which relates that the captain of the WEST MAHWAH cast them adrift nearer to

land - off the shore of Coffin Island. That version at least has the merit of being more romantic, because Coffin Island is supposed to be the original of Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure Island." Treasure or no treasure on that speck of land, romance could hardly have been of much comfort to the castaways.

*Treasure Island*  
This ~~strange~~ tale of the Caribbean will make an interesting first case for the Coast Guard to investigate under the federal law passed last summer.

## CORN HUSKING

A record was established today - a record crowd for a sporting event. In baseball, <sup>a</sup>~~the~~ big World Series crowd will run to about sixty-five thousand. <sup>A</sup>~~A big~~ football <sup>classic will do</sup>~~game will come~~ about the same. ~~Recently,~~ A recent crowd record was established at the Indianapolis Speedway, where a hundred and thirty-five thousand people gathered to watch the Auto races. <sup>Now -</sup> Today's record stands at a hundred and fifty thousand.

<sup>It's this way:-</sup> What kind of sport drew that immense throng? While the boys were making them "fittin' and ready", the gleaners gathered the gleanings, the band wagon moved along, and pegs were forbidden! It was a competition of this nation's eighteen best huskers.

<sup>48</sup> ~~Yes, it was~~ <sup>a</sup> corn husking contest! "Fittin' and ready" is the way to describe the ear of corn when it is properly shucked. Gleanings are ears overlooked by the husker as he progresses down a row. These overlooked ears are collected by the gleaners. The band wagon is the vehicle that follows each husker - he tosses the ears of corn into it. A peg is a piece of metal a husker sometimes wears <sup>to strip the ears -</sup> ~~as a protection on his hand~~ - pegs not permitted in today's contest.

That's ~~what~~ the sporting event a hundred and fifty thousand people gathered to see at Licking, Ohio. They saw the national corn husking title, with a prize of Two Hundred Dollars and a gold

*Elmer's brother. Elmer won it last year.*  
cup, won by ~~Carl Carlson of Iowa~~. *Carl won it this year.* He certainly shucked ~~them~~ fast,

making ~~them~~ "fittin' and ready", *Just a shuckin' fool!*  
~~which makes me fittin' and ready.~~

~~to say - SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.~~

There's no sign today that Father Coughlin would come out of his self-imposed silence. And neither is there any sign today that Canon H. L. Shepherd will go to Spain.

49  
—  
(America's radio priest seems firm in his determination to stay off the air,) though his clerical superior, Bishop Gallagher, urges that so great a broadcasting talent should not remain wordless and wasted. England's radio preacher wants to go to Spain and intercede for humanity in the midst of the Spanish horror, but the British government refuses ~~its~~ permission.

We all know of America's radio priest, but not so many have heard of England's radio preacher. They're a study of similarities and contrasts. Father Coughlin is rather short, stocky and dark, and so is Canon Shepherd.)

λ Father Coughlin has a passionate radio persuasion that stires the vast audiences of the air. So has Canon Shepherd.

→ Father Coughlin was a mere parish priest in a small, shabby community. His first broadcast attracted eight letters, which he answered by hand. His fan mail built up to a peak of

twelve thousand letters a day, a staff of forty secretaries needed to answer them. Cannon Shepherd's radio sermons mean light and hope to millions of the depressed classes of England.

50  
Father Coughlin turned his power of speech to politics, and built a political organization. Canon Shepherd first became known during the World War, when he ministered to the soldiers in the trenches. Just their friend, and they called him Dick *Shepherd*.

Douglas Williams, New York correspondent for the LONDON DAILY TELEGRAPH, tells me how Dick Shepherd became vicar of a church in Trafalgar Square, a church called Saint Martin's in the Fields. *Near* ~~London's slums are nearby.~~ *Broadway - The Strand.* One of Dick Shepherd's first acts as a vicar was to keep the crypt of his church open all night, a place for homeless men and women to sleep. He fed them there. Fashionable Londoners from aristocratic entertainments and swanky night clubs made a practice at night of going to Saint Martin's in the Fields, *there* ~~and~~ to marvel at the sights of charity -- and give alms to the poor.

51  
Dick Shepherd is interested in the cause of peace. Last summer he was the moving spirit at a huge peace meeting in Albert Hall. Recently he formed a project to fly to Spain and intercede for the inhabitants of Madrid. He proposed to appear before the Fascist Commander-in-Chief, General Franco, and plead with him to spare the lives of the people when Madrid was captured.

Today (Father Coughlin finds his radio campaign and his Union for Social Justice overwhelmed by the Roosevelt landslide. So he retires to silence and disbands his organization.) And today Dick Shepherd is refused permission to fly on his proposed peace mission to Spain. ~~and~~ The British government simply says -- no, it wouldn't do any good.

There you have the ~~the~~ intertwined stories of America's radio priest and England's radio preacher, their plans thwarted, their projects in the discard.

SPAIN

There's word from Spain tonight <sup>that</sup> bring<sup>s</sup> the storming  
of a city close ~~to~~ home. (Bulletins from Madrid tell<sup>us</sup> that the  
Fascist attack has captured two golf courses; ~~that~~ General  
Franco's detachments are advancing from one street to another.)

~~It's the~~ <sup>It's the</sup> sort of a war <sup>news</sup> that makes a delicatessen stor<sup>y</sup> a strategic  
point, a corner tavern a military stronghold. Not imposing <sup>battle</sup>  
<sup>descriptions</sup> ~~news~~ about castles in Spain. <sup>Just</sup> ~~but~~ homely tidings <sup>from</sup> ~~about~~ the  
sidewalks of Madrid. <sup>The very plainness of the news</sup> ~~It with their planning~~ intensifies, the  
tragic ~~x~~ terror of a city that is being stormed by all the

thundering implements of modern war. ~~The~~ <sup>now</sup> latest seems to be  
~~that~~ that the Fascists have fought their way into the city proper  
at one or two points. <sup>And they've</sup> ~~They have~~ a dominating grip on the whole  
line of the Manzanares River, the city limit on the south. <sup>Also</sup>

Heavy fighting ~~is~~ going on in one of the big Madrid parks.

(Today another devastating sky bombardment hit the  
Spanish metropolis. General Franco's war planes sailed over,  
five bombers escorted by seven pursuit ships.) One sky torpedo  
after another hit with a blasting roar, columns of smoke shot  
<sup>up</sup> ~~out~~ward. One bomb struck the stately Parliament building in the

heart of Madrid and a shower of masonry spurted on all sides.

Today seems to mark the actual entrance into the city, into the ~~mass~~<sup>mass</sup> of buildings and streets. Word comes from Madrid itself that the end is at hand -- they ~~can't~~ can't hold out much longer against ~~the~~ the Fascists. Perhaps it may be over soon.

Or perhaps there may be a house to house struggle for heaven knows how long. The Spaniards are that way, stubborn and

tenacious. Look at the Alcazar of Toledo and the northern city of Oviedo. If you prefer historical precedent, look at the siege

of Saragossa. <sup>Will</sup> ~~Will~~ Madrid resist, as Saragossa resisted the regiments of Napoleon? <sup>Then</sup> ~~There were~~ a few thousand untrained

and badly armed ~~civilians~~ civilians. ~~They~~ were protected by

crude fortifications that they had hastily thrown up. Yet they

held out against an army of Napoleonic veterans, the best troops

in Europe. They ~~xx~~ were besieged for two months, and <sup>resisted</sup> ~~held out~~

successfully. They were besieged again. <sup>And -</sup> ~~it~~ it took Napoleon's

marshall one month to force an entry into the city. Then it took

another month of desperate street fighting before he <sup>compelled</sup> ~~compelled~~

~~xx~~ Saragossa to yield.

If the defense of Madrid is anything like that the story of horror will seem endless, with modern death and destruction raining from the sky.

## KING'S FRIEND

54

There was rejoicing today in Vienna, because an old, old woman was seen sauntering slowly through <sup>a</sup>~~the~~ park. There's gladness in the vicinity of Schoenbrunn <sup>Palace</sup>~~Castle~~, near which she lives - gladness especially among the beggars. For that old, old woman many years ago was a friend of the Emperor, the stately monarch who reigned in Schoenbrunn Palace. Today she's a benefactress of ~~the~~ beggars, and gives every one she meets a bright smile and a bright silver coin. <sup>¶</sup> She is known to history as Frau Kathleen von Kiss-Schratt. To Vienna she is known as Kàthi. For thirty years she was the friend and confidant of the Emperor Francis-Joseph, monarch of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. She was smiles and laughter to that stony, stern and tragic sovereign:- ~~She was~~ witty, clever, chatty, entertaining. She kept the Emperor amused - she also kept him informed and advised, with the information that comes in gossip and lively banter, the advice that comes from a shrewd feminine judgment of persons and events.

A recent Austrian historian, in writing the life of Francis Joseph, has this to say of Kathi, the monarch's friend: "She was the link between the Emperor and the outer world.

57  
She was his newspaper. From her he learned more than from all his ministers put together."

They called her the "uncrowned empress", for uncrowned she was. Sombre Francis Joseph lost his Empress Elisabeth, who fell by the hand of an assassin. His son Rudolf <sup>was</sup> ~~fell~~ victim <sup>of</sup> a romance with a girl he could not marry, because she

was not of royal blood. Rudolf and his beauty were killed in a

<sup>Then there was</sup> mysterious tragedy. <sup>businessman, the Archduke</sup> The Emperor's ~~brother, Johann Salvator~~

<sup>who</sup> married a woman of common rank, renounced his royal rights - and

sailed away to vanish in a mystery of the sea. The imperial

Hapsburgs did not marry commoners.

The Emperor Francis Josef is dead and gone. The imperial House of Hapsburg has fallen. Kathi, the uncrowned empress, still lives on - a favorite of the Viennese, who are reminiscent and sentimental; <sup>the</sup> doubly <sup>the</sup> favorite of the beggars, to whom she gives bright coins. She's eighty-one now and fell ill recently. The doctors shook their heads, but Kathi recovered, and today reappeared in public - taking a stroll in the park. So Vienna rejoices, especially the beggars.

56  
And now another bit of news - about Mrs. Simpson, also friend of a monarch. She too is <sup>a</sup> clever, mirthful, witty - one to entertain the dull hours of royalty. Perhaps she too may be a confidant to inform and advise a sovereign hedged in by ~~the~~ kingly state.

Today there was an attempt to bring the name of the charming American into the proceedings of Parliament. John McGovern, a member of the Labor Party, presented a question to His Majesty's ministers - and the name of the former debutante of Baltimore was about to appear. But he was cut off! The Labor member asked about the coronation, and referred to the betting in Lloyds that the crowning of King Edward might never take place. Before he got around to the mention of Mrs. Simpson, the <sup>of the Commons</sup> speaker ~~adroitly~~ interposed, cut the Labor member <sup>r</sup>shot and called upon the next M.P. who had a question to ask - so the discussion was turned to other subjects.

Kathi, the uncrowned empress remained uncrowned. That was the way of the imperial Hapsburgs. ~~But~~ Times have changed! And today there's rumor and gossip that Mrs. Simpson may marry the King - and even become queen.

CHAPLIN

57  
Let's have a bit of logic, some cold syllogistic reasoning. The subject is love, romance and marriage, which might inspire one to sighs and sentimentalities - a bit foolish. So let's apply to that moonlit theme some strict and abstru<sup>s</sup>ge logic, all according to Aristotle. By doing this tonight, we arrive at the conclusion that love, romance and marriage are essentially comic.

( Last night we had the blissful story of John Barrymore, Number One star of lofty drama. He somewhat past fifty, she hardly past twenty-one -- and she pursued him. Caliban and Ariel they call themselves in noble Shakesperian fashion.) Ariel, spirit of the air, pursued her monster Caliban across the continent. He said to her: "I won't have you!" She said to him: "But I'll have you!" So they were married in Yuma, Yuma Arizona. So we found last night that the love, romance and marriage of John Barrymore, lord of highest drama - was a bit comic.

( Tonight we have the marriage of another Number One star -

58  
a star of the opposite sort. What Barrymore is to drama, Charlie Chaplin is to comedy. We learn that Charlie is wedded to his co-star, Paulette Goddard. He is not yet fifty. She is somewhere around that incredible age of twenty. They've been married for two years, and kept it secret, so that the bride might continue her movie career on her own merits and not as the wife of Charlie Chaplin.

58 1/2  
The news comes from neither the bridegroom nor the bride, but is brought to Hollywood by Randolph Churchill, son of the Right Honorable Winston Churchill, former Chancellor of the Exchequer of the British Empire. That's a rather stately way of breaking the news to Hollywood. Randolph Churchill, who is a writer and lecturer, tells how the news was broken to him. That's also rather odd.

It happened at tea time. Young Churchill, talking to Charlie Chaplin and Paulette Goddard, made some reference to an insistent rumor that they were engaged. They both denied it. They ~~even~~ denied ~~that~~ they were even thinking of <sup>it.</sup> ~~getting married.~~

"It's ridiculous", said Charlie Chaplin. "We're not

engaged - we're married, and have been for some time."

59  
So we find the marriage of Charlie Chaplin, Comedian  
Number One, has a comic twist.

Now -  
Summoning Aristotle and all syllogistic categories,  
the  
^ logic goes this way. The marriage of John Barrymore, star of the  
drama, is comic. The marriage of Charlie Chaplin, star of comedy,  
is comic. Therefore, the conclusion is - that marriage must be  
essentially comic, and s-l-u-t-m.

59 1/4