The latest on Austria is a report that an agreement has been reached between Vienna and Hitler. After the Austrian surrender to Berlin, the putting of Nazi leaders into the Vienna Cabinet - Hitler was still not satisfied. He demanded more.

One report declares that he insisted that Nazis should be given the important cabinet posts of finance and propaganda. That would put Austrian economic life and public opinion on a Hitler basis.

Chancellor Schuschnigg balked at this, deadlocked. The chief Nazi leader whom he had taken into his Cabinet, thereupon hurried to Germany, and talked with Hitler. That brings us to the latest report - that an agreement has been reached.

We are not told what it is, but the Austrians have

little doubt - \*\* surrender. Vienna has lost all hope of

resisting Hitler's demands. There's no one to protect them.

Great Britain and France have ducked the issue. London will

not make a move to foil Hitler's latest stroke of state. That

was made clear in the House of Commons today. His Majesty's

Ministers feel they can do nothing to save Austria. And Paris

is likewise helpless. They won't go to war to keep Nazi

domination away from Vienna.

Italy of course does nothing. London and Paris could hardly expect Mussolini, standing on the border of Austria, to fight their was battle, after the way they've been picking on him.

It's perfectly evident today that Hitler's demands on Austria, accompanied by threats, were made with the armaixix acquiescence of Rome. So Vienna can see - only surrender.

points: Withdraw from the League of Nations - because Germany is out of the League; Austria to join the anti-Communist pactiformed by Germany, Italy and Japan. These two recent seem to amount to so much so far as the internal affairs of the country are concerned. But the next two are dominant. Austrian cooperation with the German Four-Year Plan, the Nazi economic dictatorship. Then - the abolition of tarrifs between Austria and Germany. These than I ameasures would make Austria economically subservient to Hitler.

And in an economic sense would unify the two countries. The Nazi

term for it is - coordination.

48

With that kind of coordination, Hitler might well

afford the guarantee the political independence of Austria that would be hardly more than a figure of speech. There's anxiety and fear among various elements of the Austrian people, almost panic. The Monarchists - who are bitter because the Nazification would remove all hope of reestablishing Archduke Otto on the throne. Church circles - they're afraid that Austria, which is ninety per cent Catholic, will suffer from the anti-Christian policies of the Nazis, pressure on the clergy. And of course, above all - the Jews in Austria, two hundred thousand of them, many of them exiles from Anti-Semitic Germany. They can only look with a sinking heart toward the coming of Nazidom, with its anti-Semitic hatred. In the extremely Catholic peasant districts, among the labor unions, which are of the Christian Socialist Party, there are mutterings of armed resistance. But it all seems futile. Vienna believe that the only thing is surrender. Austria such is the agreement between Berlin and Vienna that is reported tonight.

To the American Embassy in Moscow came a couple of friends asking for the embassy interpreter, Roman Biske. He wasn't there, hadn't showed up on the job. His friends thereupon went to his home, an apartment long occupied by this employee in the service of American diplomacy. On the door they found - a seal, the seal of the Soviet secret police. And that instantly revealed what had happened. A secret police seal is always placed on a person's door, when that person has been arrested on a political charge.

The news created a sensation among foreign circles in Moscow - for Roman Biske was well known. Formerly he was a British subject, a Russian born in England, a graduate of Oxford, a one-time member of the British bar. He returned to Russia to practice law there, tok out citizenship under the Soviets. His post at the American Embassy was that of expert legal interpreter. He did various important jobs of interpreting legal and diplomatic documents. At times he lectured to American tourists on the Soviet law.

50

The arrest of this personality comes as a climax of a new phase of the Communist purge. The dread hand of terror in the last few days has been striking at employees of foreign establishments. A Russian girl who did translating at the Danish legation, has been arrested. And so have Russians working for diplomatic representatives of other nations. A secretary of the Hearst International News Service, the I.N.S., has disappeared in the dungeons of the secret police. And the same is true of a secretary to Spencer Williams, who represents the American-Russian Chamber of Commerce. Various diplomatic staffs affected, also non-diplomatic American organizations. But now, for the first time, an employee of the embassy of the United States, has vanished - the seal of the Soviet secret police on his door.

Take that story as a vivid background for today's revelation about Theodore Butenko, the Soviet diplomat who has been the central figure of an international incident.

He was Stalin's Charge d'Affaires in Roumania, and then he vanished. Moscow made stern representations to Bucharest,

claiming that Diplomat Butenko had been kidnapped by the Fascists. Then Butenko turned up in Italy. He had fled to the Fascists. In Rome today he spoke with a desperate outcry: - "I know I will never see my wife and child again." That was the emotional keynote, he told of Soviet terror.

Butenko relates that he was a writer in Russia, and found life so unbearable that his only desire was to get away from the Communist Utopia with his wife and child. He knew that as a writer he could never get permission. Only officials in the diplomatic service were allowed to leave Russia. So he entered the Moscow School of Diplomacy three years ago, made a good record in Soviet statecraft, and was assigned to duty abroad, where he believed he would be allowed to take his wife and child. First he was given a temporary mission to the Paris Exposition he was stationed in the Soviet Pavilion. From there he was sent to Bucharest, and in the absence of a Red ambassador, was given command as Charge d'Affaires. All the while he was asking Moscow to send his wife and child to join him, the usual thing in the ease of somebody as important as a Charge d'Affaires.

Today he related that when his wife and child were never sent, he knew what had happened. They were heing held as hostages - that's Communist technique, holding relatives as hostages. Butenko says he realized that Moscow had learned something about his past, a dark past according to the standards of the Communists. In pre-Communist days, when he was fourteen years old, he had joined a nationalist movement - a patriotic organization. (In Bucharest, he goes on to relate, several mysterious Russians came to the Soviet legation, and insisted that he take an automobile ride with them. He says he knew they were Stalin's agents and believed they intended to kidnap him back to Russia, or so kill him. He refused to go with them, and right after fled secretly - to the security of Fascist Rome.

That's the story he tells, with the constant refrain - "I know I'll never see mywife and child again." Hostages to the Soviets!

MEXANK
In Moscow, meanwhile, Red diplomacy is keeping the
incident of the vanished diplomat alive, still making demands on

Bucharest. Foreign Commissar Maxim Litvinov today made a statement, claiming that the man telling the story in Rome is not Butenko at all, but somebody else -- a ringer.

As a tall piece to all this, let's take a dispatch from Esthonia. Yesterday, two Soviet aviators landed in Esthonias.

They were arrested and questioned. Today they explained that they had taken the sky route as a way of escape, because of conditions in Sovietland, which they described as -- unbearable.

The story about the Soviet scientists on the ice floe off Greenland is about the same tonight. The plane that landed near them brought food supplies, to them, including oranges and bottles of beer. The oranges, tropical fruit after their nine months on the ice, must have been enthusiastically welcomed - not to mention the beer.

reference to

the icebreaker. They're insisting that all their bulky scientific

But they may stay for 3 more months.

records be taken too. The Icebreaker TAIMIR pushed ahead through

the ice toward them, drove on ten miles a rift between floes.

But still five miles away from the ice cake on which the

expedition is waiting. And it doesn't seem likely that the

ship will be able to advance any further. It sent a wireless to

Moscow that the ice is exceedingly thick and virtually

impenetrable.

54

All day long, bulletins kept flashing over the wire telling of high adventure today, at successive stages - a running story about flying. The planes sighted one place, then another, always further and further to the south.

At midnight they took off from Miami. At seven

A.M. they flew over Rx the Panama Canal, Hour after hour they

were reported further south, Columbia, then the northern border

of Peru. Then the final flash, reading like this:- "Lima, Peru.

Six United States army flying fortresses landed here late today."

Miami to Lima - the greatest non-stop formation flight in the

history of the army a twenty-seven hundred mile hop, made in

a little more than fifteen hours."

The big bombers arrived in time to be part of the presidential inauguration, as President Roberto Ortiz is installed as chief of the government of Peru.

President Roosevelt had a couple of important conferences

today. A little after three o'clock this afternoon he sat down

with economic experts of the Administration, and talked over -
the price structure. The President thinks that commodity prices

are too low and today raised the Structure Bill up a bit. Thought to be a systematic White House study of the phenomena p At the conference was Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau.

He was asked one question that inevitably suggests itself -
inflation, cutting down the value of the dollar.

The Secretary said: "I really don't think it's necessary."

authorities on finance: -- Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi
for the Senate and Representative Doughton of North Carolina
for the Lower House. Vice-President \*\*EXEMPLE\*\* Garner sat in,
as did Secretary of State Hull. I is supposed that the subject
of the discussion was taxation -- although the presence of
the Secretary of State raised the supposition that they might
have talked about \*\*American\*\* financial relations with Mexico.

The recent raising of Mexican tariffs for examp'e.

Speaking of Talking about presidents, here's something that has nothing

56

to do with government -- but concerns education. Tufts College has a new prexy. Rected today, Dr. Leonard Carmichael. He graduated from Tufts in twenty-one, has had a distinguished academic career and now becomes prexy of Tufts. Dr. Teonard Carmichael takes command of an educational institution wx that has created an honored place for itself in the academic world.

The men today were working in a coal mine at Jeanesville,

Pennsylvania. They were digging coal in a shaft five hundred feet

below the surface. Above them was a reservoir, used in mine

operations. The bottom of that reservoir gave way. Tons of earth

crashed down, followed by a deluge of water - all the water in

the reservoir. Two men had miraculous escapes. The water caught

them and swirled them head over heels, flung them to safety.

They were able to crawl to a higher level and get out.

What happened to the other eight? That's the tragic question at Jeanesville tonight. The two survivors say those other eight were caught directly below the torrent of earth water. But they still hope that they may have been able to get clear and have taken refuge in the more remote parts of the mine. So there's desperate rescue work tonight.

On Tuesday, just forty-eight hours ago, we had a wild story from Tijuana - the one-time drinking and gambling resort in Mexico, just across the California border. Tijuana in flames the jail, the city hall, the policestation, burned by an infuriated mob. A battle between the mob and soldiers. All that violence was an attempted lynching. The people were enraged because they couldn't get their hands on a soldier guilty of a brutish murder of a little girl. The military governor of Tijuana, faced by mob violence, had telephoned Mexico City for instructions should he turn the fiendish killer over to the maddened crowd to be torn to pieces? Or - should he have the prisoner executed within forty-eight hours? I told the other night how the governor of Mexico City replied - prescribing the forty-eight hour way.

Well, today those forty-eight hours elapsed. And what do we hear? The killer of the little girl escaped. Right at the deadline - he fled. The scene as pictured is typically Mexican in its grim, swift drama. Escape - it was the ley fuga. Fuga - as in fugitive, flight. The sinister Latin-American law of flight.

They took the prisoner from the army jail in a van, transported him to the military cemetery. There the guards dragged him out. And there a file of soldiers with ready rifles was waiting. They dragged him out to set him free, turn him loose. Go on - clear out! Yes, the killer knew he was free, but he knew what that meant - ley fuga. If he had stayed right there, it would have meant the same thing - he was a fugitive. So all he could do was run - in some wild, mad hope that perchance he might get away. So he leaped forward for a dash across the military cemetery. The file of soldiers levelled their rifles and fired, and brought him down. But he was up again running. Another volley, and again he fell - but arose and staggered on. Then a third volley brought him down forever.

That was how grim Mexican justice in the prescribed time of forty-eight hours avenged the murder of a little girl, and satisfied the age of the people, who two days ago just about burned down the town, trying to take their wang own vengeance.

28/2

Oh yes, by the way -- Lawrence Tibbett. He was to have been here with us tonight, but he hasn't turned up.

Well, well, -- AND SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

59/4