There was a jail delivery in Texas today, a jail delivery of not only a spectacular but a novel kind. The principal actor in it was a woman.

Land, Texas. The prisoners who cultivated the farm are marched out of their quarters for their work shortly after daybreak each day. As they marched out today, there was a motor car outside with a woman at the wheel. Three men suddenly broke from the ranks and made a dash for the car. The guards in charge levelled their rifles and fire a hail of bullets. The men reached the car, tumbled into it, the woman slammed the gears, and drove off! With bullets still whistling around her head, she was soon in high speed, racing for the nearby highway.

. And now there's a general alarm throughout Texas for those three escaped jailbirds.

There's a forest fire out in Washington. It threatens to

hundreds of
destroy thousands of our most beautiful trees. Two thousand acres

are ablaze in the eastern part of the Olympic National Forest.

one of the richest timber stands in all the United States.

A division of a thousand men is fighting the flames on a front

two and a half miles long. They are forest rangers, volunteers,

But —

but mostly young men from the C.C.C. Camps. if they are not

successful, all of the eastern section of the Olympic National

Forest will be wiped out.

There's an even more ominous confingration in the Province of Quebec. Flames are roaring in the County of Matane on the north shore of the Gaspe Peninsula. To make things worse, a fierce wind is blowing up the St.Lawrence River, fanning the flames. It's impossible to learn details at present, as the fire has burned down all lines of communication. There is only one railroad in Gaspe Peninsula, and as the fishermen know, that runs along the south shore. It is known that a least ninety families are homeless, their homesteads in ashes. The settlements of Cherbourg East and Cherbourg West are those most in danger.

Apparently the fire is raging along a section of
Highway Number Six, which runs along the south shore of the
St.Lawrence River. Hundreds of volunteers are being rushed by
car to fight the flames. This is the third day that fire has been
raging. It's in the region covered with dense stands of timber.

Let's see what is the word from Washington today.

Adjournment Wednesday or Thursday, that's the promise.

Representatives and senators are girding their loins for a final struggle to pass the bills that have been in conference and clear the calendars.

That's bad news for one important branch of our national existence. It means, no help for the railroads, no emergency measures to help the tottering transportation lines in their hour of sore need. There's just one hope left for them, a long shot that Congress may push through the bill authorizing the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to loosen the purse strings and lend heavy money to the roads. But that all depends upon the association of executives of the railway labor unions. The unions have been fighting that bill because it contained no provision to prevent the transportation companies from cutting wages. If the labor leaders can be persuaded to let the bill pass, it might have a chance.

Recosevelt's idea of studying the English labor laws. It has been the President's intention to appoint A. D. Lewis, brother of the to the committee to study matters in England, head of the C.I.O., But here's word from Geneva, where A. D. Lewis, the brother, is a delegate to the International Labor Conference.

John Lewis has present his brother not to accept that appointment.

The American Federation of Labor is going to be represented by Robert Watts of Boston. It remains to be seen whether the the the that the C.I.O. should are more the President's commission.

For years our newspapers have been carrying pathetic stories of the hardships worked by some of our naturalization laws. Several Secretaries of Labor have advised the chief executives that these laws are in a sad muddle. They were passed with the best of intentions, with the object of preserving America for people who wholeheartedly wanted to be Americans and in who deserved to be.

Today President Roosevelt sent a special message to Congress on the subject. He pointed out to the Senate and the House that investigation showed that our nationality laws are now administered under a large and confusing number of different So the President tells statutes. So Mr. Roosevelt urges Congress that it is desirable for the good of the country that this whole subject of naturalization should be codified, defined precisely, clearly and simply under one intelligible law. He also pointed out that it would got by only fair but desirable to change the substance of some of these laws. As it is, distress, hardship, natural suffering, are inflicted upon some people who are not allowed to be Americans de bas though they are genuinely American in intention, thought and feeling.

and now hove is an american sitting across from me who to has been dramatising americanism for many a long year

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Tonight the message is -- fly the flag tomorrow. Such is the gospel preached by the United States Flag Association, which conducts a campaign urging all Americans to fly Old Glory on Flag Day.

Talking of the flag, what personality comes to mind?

What figure of the American stage for many a year? What writer

of songs about the flag? Who wrote -- "Over There? " What actor

is it -- now playing in "I'd Rather Be Right?" and making one of

his biggest hits? Well, he's here right now -- brought to us by

a distinguished retired Army officer, Colonel Mames A. Moss,

president of the United States Flag Association.

There's many a one of us who would like to say -- let me tell you what George M. Cohan said to me about the time he composed "Over There", or what other famous sond of his "It's a Grand Old Flag". Well George M. Cohan is right here to tell us all an anecdote about that famous song of his -- "It's a Grand Old Flag." Youhad to make a change in that song didn't you George?

G.M.C.: You bet I did. The way I wrote it was "It's a Grand Old Rag". And I was most respectful about it, reverent in fact. I got

back at the Administration, preparing to get even for the efforts to punish them at the polls for their votes against Roosevelt measures. A resolution offered by Senator Tidings of Maryland is one of the ex targets of time Administration hostility. He has a resolution before the Senate calling rar for the investigation of the use of Work Relief funds in political campaigns. Nine other senators joined the gentleman from Maryland in pushing the resolution. It will be considered before the end of the week by the Senate's Committee on Audit and Control.

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Congress is losing no time complying with President
Roosevelt's latest suggestion, the request to appropriate
fifty thousand dollars for investigating the kidnapping of
little Jimmy Cash in Florida. The President's request was
promptly conveyed to Senator Adams of Colorado, Chairman of the
Senate's Sub Committee on Deficiency Appropriations; and the
Senator said today that the Sub Committee would undoubtedly
xxxxx vote the fifty thousand dollars without delay.

Members of the House were even more want prompt.

In their response to the President's suggestion. They voted

an end only the fifty thousand, but we hundred and fifty besides

to be held in reserve and used in kidnap investigations.

public today, unflattering to an Americanos. The information was conveyed by a former Attorney General of Indiana to a conference of the Central States Law Offices on Probation and Parole. This ex-Attorney General made the report as Chairman of the American Bar Association's committee on Law Enforcement, and here are some of the shocking details:

every twenty-two seconds, a major orims. And here are some odious comparisons: The crime rate in the U.S.A. is seven times that of England, though the population is only three times as much. And the murder rate, this is unpleasant, our murder rate is twenty times that of England. What's more, Uncle Sam's Federal Bureau of Investigation has been making a survey.

As a result, it figures that one out of thirty-seven persons

among us is a criminal.

There's one major crime being committed in America

I've got a case of nostalgia tonight, thinking about the old days, the days of not so long ago when Jimmy Wallington was the announcer on this program. Jimmy dropped in, just a few minutes ago, from the Pacific waxxx Coast. Jimmy, the Blue Sunoco audience hasn't forgotten you. Is there any chance of getting you to stay here in the East? Or, have you settled down in California?

J. W.: Settled is right, Lowell. If getting married, raising a family, and buying a home in California could be called settling down. As long as they continue giving me work in zammeric motion pictures, as well as on the radio, I guess I'll stay and just live the life of Riley in that glorious California sun. To my old friends, those who heard us on this program together, Lowell, I have a message. It is this: Why not fill up with Blue Sunoco and come out and see me some time?

L.T.: When you get through with your personal appearance

in Baltimore next week, and when you land back home, maybe you'll california
find two or three thousand of us on your doorstep, taking mx you up on your invitation.

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In the year Nineteen Four, the hero of the hour was an American naval lieutenant, Monsson. He was gunning officer aboard Uncle Sam's battleship MISSOURI while she was maneuvring off Pensacola, Florida. Fire broke out in the battleship's powder magazine. The flames spread so swiftly that an explosion was imminent, which would have wrecked the ship and destroyed hundreds of lives aboard her. Lieutenant Monsson rushed into the magazine, ordered all the enlisted men out, and beat out the flames with his bare hands. In other words, at terrific risk to his own life,

He was magnificently awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. It was personally presented to him by President Theodore Roosevelt, who said to him. "Lieutenant Monsson, what you did was one of the most mixturement heroic acts in history."

He retired, still a lieutenant, in Nineteen Twenty-Five, and died in NineteenThirty, leaving a widow and daughter. A few weeks ago Mrs. Monsson was delighted to receive a letter from the Secretary of the Navy, a letter informing her that one of Uncle Sam's new destroyers was to be named MONSSON in memory of her gallant husband. "Isn't that grand!" exclaimed Mrs. Monsson.

A few weeks later she received news of a different — also from the Government.

nature. The mortgage on her house in Brooklyn, of seven thousand dollars, was held by the Federal Home Owners Loan Corporation.

As her husband's pension had expired with his death, Mrs. Monsson had been unable to keep up the payments. So she was on the verge of being evicted by the government in whose service her husband had don such a courageous act.

The facts were learned by Congressman O'Toole, who represents the district in which Mrs. Monsson lives. He immediately bestirred nimself to see what could be done for the hero's widow. He started work drafting a special act of Congress to protect was Monsson.

But, it's close to the end of the session and there will be no time to get that bill through before the senators and representatives

adjourn. So May O'Toole is appealing to President Roosevelt for an executive order which will stop the foreclosure proceedings by the H.O.L.C.

A lady in Ripley, Oklahoma, has received a prize as the year's best country newspaper correspondent in America: -She is Mrs. Edna Eaton Wilson, of Ripley, to the wife of a farmer, who has a two-hundred-and-seventy acre dairy farm. In addition to working hard at that, she raises four sons. she writes a weekly column of farm and community news for the Stillwater Gazette. She's done so well at the that the editors of Country Home Magazine have awarded her the prize of five hundred dollars, and a free trip at White Sulphur _alasta Springs, Washington; and New York, There she'll have to meet other newspaper men at the convention of the National Editorial Association.

How does Mrs. Wilson do it? Mere Her own diagnosis
is the "I do my best to write good things about my neighbors."
"And," she added, "I have not written about their scandals."

One of the most interesting individuals on this continent is His Excellency the Govenor General of Canada, Lord Tweedsmui.

To readers and lovers of books, he is known as John Buchan, novelist, biographer, historian. The list of the books, His Lorship has written is long, learned and romantic and adventurous.

Naturally he has degress from various universities on the other side of the water, In fact, he represented the Scottish Universities in the British Parliament. And now Harvard University is going to make Lord Tweedsmuir an honary Doctor of Laws.

Those Maine farmers who want to secede from the ward ther?

United States are out of luck. As you may have heard, they sent a formal petition to the Canadian Government, asking Ottawa to negotiate with Uncle Sam for cutting off that period of the state of Maine in which they live, and addies it to Quebec.

The word from Ottawa today is that the Canadian Government has filed the petition, which means it just lies there and collects dust— and does it?

geographically quite a bit farther north than the city of Quebec.

Some of their farms from on the boundary line, part American, part Canadian. But they all live on the American side of the border. The reason they want to secede is that they are separated from the rest of the United States by thick forest Maine woods from fifty to seventy-five miles wide, forest through which there are no roads. So whatever they sell they have to take across the line to Canada and pay duty there. Whatever they

one can't help having a bit of sympathy for

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buy they have to in Canada and pay duty to Uncle Sam
when they get home. The air must be blue
up there!

The suggestion of the Canadian Government is that the best thing for them to do is to move back to Canada.

That rather reminds me of the lady in Denver who complained to the Mayor that her cellar was flooded, And the worst of it was that she kept hens in the cellar and the water drowned the hens. The reply she got from the City Hall was:
" Madam, His Honor the Mayor txt directs me to suggest, why don't you go to raise ducks?"

And a - l - u - t - m.

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