

KELLY

( A sensational kidnapping case has ended with a complete victory for the law, that abduction of Charles Urschel, the oil millionaire of Oklahoma City. After only an hour's deliberation, the jury reached a verdict concerning George "Machine Gun" Kelly and wife Kathryn. The verdict was sealed and read this morning. The jurors said: "Guilty" for both.) "Machine Gun" Kelly had confessed, but his wife Kathryn protested that she had played no part in the kidnapping. However, the presiding judge in his instructions to the jury cited acts she had committed which contradicted her protests.

Immediately after the verdict was reached, Federal Judge Naught sentenced George "Machine Gun" Kelly and his wife Kathryn to life imprisonment in the Federal Penitentiary.

FLAG

An important conference began in Washington today, *Columbus*

*Day.* It is the National Anti-Crime Conference called by the United States Flag Association. This conference is to inaugurate a crusade to get the whole nation mobilized and organized against criminals. This crusade against crime is being sponsored by the Flag Association's National Council of '76. The Chairman of this National Council is former Secretary of War Pat Hurley.

The immediate purpose of this conference, which began today, is to develop ideas and methods for fighting lawlessness. To this end, the National Council is inviting the cooperation of the Governors of the States, of all Attorney-Generals, ~~in fact~~ all prosecutors, Commissioners of Police, and even Superintendents of Schools. In fact every prominent person and association who <sup>is</sup> important enough to be of any use <sub>in</sub> in this crusade.

L.T. Personal.

ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt celebrated Columbus Day in the company of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt. They took a trip to Leesburg, Virginia, but expect to return early this evening. The President tonight will go through the formality of greeting the justices of the Supreme Court, <sup>a</sup>~~the~~ formality delayed from last week.

GREEN

Here's an interesting item from Washington - - William F. Green was re-elected President of the American Federation of Labor this afternoon. The American Federation of Labor<sup>re</sup> also voted to prevent unrestrained and unregulated inflation of currency, and, voted for the NRA.

## COAL STRIKE

Evidently things are not getting any better in the Indiana coal fields. Sullivan County today was placed under martial law. This was decreed after three explosions of earthquake violence shook the entire town of Sullivan - - explosions that terrified the inhabitants. The officer commanding the national guard on duty there ordered all business houses closed and told the people to stay in their homes. All county roads in that vicinity have been closed to traffic. Nobody is allowed abroad. It's like a city in a state of seige. Governor McNutt of Indiana has rushed more troops into the county and the main body of these is now encamped on the lawn of the court house at Sullivan. Military and civil police investigation of today's explosions were without avail because people were afraid to talk. They were afraid in spite of the promise of military protection. Fortunately the explosions did no serious damage.

## COTTON

That cotton situation in California also seems to be full of dynamite, though figurative, not actual. Ten farmers of San Joaquin Valley are in jail today charged with murder. This is the sequel to the shooting of those four striking cotton pickers on Tuesday.)

Sixteen pickets are in jail and the strikers are threatening to storm the prison and set them free.

The farmers are accusing the strikers of sabotage, saying that fourteen cotton gins were set fire to.

No food is available today in San Joaquin Valley. Thousands of women and children are threatened with starvation. I hear that the administration of NRA is about to step into this situation. George Creel had resigned as NRA Administrator <sup>out</sup> ~~in~~ that <sup>way</sup> ~~region~~, but on receipt of a telegram from President Roosevelt he has withdrawn his resignation and will try to iron out all these California troubles. The National Labor Board has instructed George Creel to try mediation. And that's what he is doing. *right now.*

Meanwhile, mediation by the State Director of Industrial Relations has been successful in the strike of the California fishermen. The cannerymen are agreeing to a higher wage scale.

Two thousand California lettuce pickers have returned to work; Just in time, evidently, because the price of lettuce has risen all up and down the Pacific Coast.

The situation still appears to be ominous in that strike of longshoremen out in San Francisco. The Matson Navigation Company has announced its intention to unload their next incoming vessel by using strike breakers, as soon as she docks. This may cause the strike to spread. So extra police have been assigned to duty on all piers.

R Arbitrators from Washington are <sup>the</sup> on job. All this, ~~is~~ because four longshoremen were fired and their mates resented it.

PHILLY

Meanwhile, in Philadelphia, police <sup>today</sup> were making raids <sup>and</sup> heads were being cracked all because a bunch of men wanted to make President Roosevelt Dictator of America. *Think of that!*

The organization with these political ambitions calls itself (the Khaki Shirts of America. Philadelphia police got word they were planning to pile into trucks, motor down to Washington, storm the White House, and put Mr. Roosevelt on the throne.) Their head is National Commander Smith, but nobody knows who made him so. Before going to Washington they had planned to storm a National Guard Armory in Philadelphia, and seize rifles, machine guns and ammunition. The Khaki Shirts expected to march, one thousand strong, with contingents from Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, 10 Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland. The police were tipped off in time and staged raids at four o'clock this morning. This was done under the personal direction of Superintendent Lestrangle. (The cops swooped down on half a dozen houses in different parts of Philadelphia and took twenty Khaki Shirts to the Philly jail, confiscating some sixty weapons.)

National Commander Smith jumped out of a window and flew the coop.

Superintendent Lestrangle tells me that Smith, who is a native of Pittsburgh, was running the Khaki Shirts as a racket. Nobody could march to Washington without a uniform, and all uniforms had to be purchased from Smith, with a higher price for officers' uniforms, and there were more officers than men. The police believe that Smith himself must have tipped them <sup>cops</sup> off. They think he is glad they broke up the march, because it gives the National Commander a chance to clear out with the dough. However, the <sup>police</sup> ~~cops~~ <sup>now</sup> are looking for Commander Smith.

Fred F. French.  
City builder.  
Oct. 12, 1933.

## INTRO TO FRED FRENCH

9 In Central India, in a desolate desert region, I once visited a gorgeous red city, all made of red sandstone, surrounded by a wall six miles square. Inside the wall were scores of marvellous palaces and other buildings. They looked as though just ready for people to move in. But there wasn't a soul there. It had been deserted for over four hundred years. The name of that city ~~was~~<sup>is</sup> Fathipur Sikri. ~~It~~<sup>R</sup> It was built by the foremost of the old Mogul Emperors of India, a monarch named Akhbar-the-Great. Akhbar used about two hundred thousand men to build that red city. But evidently the old boy didn't know what he was doing, because within less than twenty years the Emperor and the hundreds of thousands of people who lived in the city moved away. It is a mystery. We don't know why. They returned to another older capitol of India, the City of Agra, where the Tanja Mahal, the loveliest building on earth, is located.

There have been many great builders in history, the Roman Emperors, <sup>and</sup> Napoleon, and Mussolini seems to be accomplishing great things along that line.

But, Here in America we have had great builders too. One of them is alive today, and his name is Fred F. French. Mr. French seems to

I'll try , in a very few words. We started to work just a day or so ago -- and we had Al Smith driving spikes. He drove a golden spike with a golden sledge hammer. And he did a good job of it. You know -- Al Smith has a way of hitting the nail on the head.

We are working to destroy slums and promote human health. Knickerbocker Village, located between the Brooklyn and Manhattan Bridges in New York City, will replace the pest-ridden lung blocks with modern apartments at low rentals. Large parks supply the quiet outdoors to adults and safe play for children. These children hold in the palms of their little hands the future of our great nation.

Knickerbocker Village adjoins the business center in lower Manhattan, bringing residence within walking distance of business. Traffic will be relieved; travelling time will be saved for workers; children will be helped toward good citizenship; real estate values will be increased; ten thousand people will receive employment.

The broad human sympathies of our Administration in Washington have made all these things possible.

make a specialty of building cities within cities. He was the builder of Tudor City at the eastern end of Forty-Second Street, *New York,* on Manhattan Island, overlooking the East River.

Perhaps you have read in the papers, recently, how he has obtained the help of the Governor <sup>ment</sup> in Washington, <sup>in order</sup> to build another *city* within the limits of New York City. This one is to be known as Knickerbocker Village. It takes a daring man to undertake an enterprise like that, a man with vision, great executive ability, and other uncommon qualities. I understand that the work of starting Knickerbocker Village has just commenced. So before I left New York, I invited Mr. Fred French to come to the studio for a moment. I thought you might like to hear a little more about this, direct from the man whose dream it is, and, who is about to bring his dream true, a modern builder who does things on a scale like the monarchs of old. But unlike Akbar-the-Great of India, he seems to know what he is doing.

Mr. French, I am now going to switch over from Detroit to New York, and if you are sitting there at the microphone, would you mind telling us a little about what you are setting out to do?

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NEW YORK POLL

Fine Mr. French. That sounds like another good boost for the gentlemen in Washington.

There is considerable interest in New York, and elsewhere, over the second returns <sup>in the</sup> of Literary Digest Poll. They are trying to get advance dope on that red hot New York Mayoralty Campaign. Well the figures so far give LaGuardia thirty seven thousand, five hundred, or forty eight per cent of the total; McKee, twenty six thousand, five hundred, or thirty-three per cent of total; O'Brien, twelve thousand, five hundred, or sixteen per cent of the total. The Digest editors caution their readers and others not to draw any conclusion from these early votes. Although this is the second week of the poll they point out that these figures represent only a small fraction of the final return expected.

Incidentally, I observe no returns at all in their figures this week from the Bronx, which is the main McKee stronghold. The Digest editors wire me that interest in this New York election is so widespread that newspaper editors thousands of miles from New York are writing editorials about it, and taking sides, just as though they were New Yorkers.

SETTLE

Lieutenant Commander Settle is certainly a tenacious fellow, and he's determined to explore that stratosphere, come what may! In spite of previous accidents he's going to try it again in a few weeks. He will be accompanied by Major Chester Fordney of the U. S. Marines, one of our crack leatherneck aviators.

## GENEVA

That poor old disarmament conference begins to look awfully groggy. Geneva is waiting to learn the reaction of Germany to the League's order that the Fatherland must not re-arm. The dope from Geneva today is that an agreement between the nations on the vexacious arms question is more remote than ever.

## GOLD

A gold rush in Kansas, of all places! The news comes from Belleville, in Republic County, in the western part of the State, a notably sterile section where the soil is too poor for farming and pretty much ignored ever since Zeb Pike explored the district in 1806. Today more than six thousand acres are under lease and prospectors are flocking in from all over the country; so much ~~so~~<sup>so</sup> that Belleville, a town of twenty three hundred has become over-run.

Samples from holes no deeper than twenty feet assay two sixty five and three sixty five a ton. That's not very rich, But, if it's that close to the surface they may make a cleanup - - if there is enough of it.

AL SMITH

Al Smith seems to be collecting college degrees - although he boasts he was educated in the College of Hard Knocks, and his first degree was F. F. M. "Fulton Fish Market". The man in

the brown derby already has degrees of Doctor of Laws or Letters from Columbia, Fordham, Manhattan, University of Ireland, and

Harvard. It is now announced <sup>that</sup> the University of New York will also

make him Doctor of Laws. And that <sup>just about makes it unanimous,</sup> certainly does make ~~the~~

<sup>is indeed a law</sup>  
<sup>The</sup> Gentleman in the Brown Derby a doctor if there ever was one.

My correspondent, Ellery Walter, informs me that on his way from Hongkong to Shanghai he met the famous General Cohen. Morris Cohen is an English Jew by birth who was formerly aid to Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the first President of the Chinese Republic. Morris Cohen is now a full-fledged General and Military Adviser to the South West Political Council.

Ellery Walter says that General Cohen is an amazing character. He is about six feet tall, weighs over two hundred and fifty pounds, and carries a towel to mop his brow every other minute. In spite of his enormous weight he dances like a feather. ~~fin~~ (I wonder if Ellery Walter was dancing with him.) But his speech is more interesting still. Though this General Morris Cohen looks like anything but an idealist, his quotations from the works of ~~the~~ Dr. Sun Yat Sen and the great philosophers of the world are enough to bowl you over. General Cohen has two great antipathies, Japan and Marshall Chiang Kai Shek.

Moa-Iti-I-Mua-Iho-Varua-Ino-Po -- what does all that jargon mean? Why it means "Little-chicken-who-is-face-to-face-with-the-bad-demon-of-night." That thrilling publication of romance and adventure, exploration and travel, Asia Magazine, tells us this in an article entitled "A Forgotten South Sea Paradose." Moa-Iti-I-Mua-Iho-Varua-Ino-Po -- so that's what they call you in the South Seas if you are a "Little-chicken-who-is-face-to-face-with-the-bad-demon-of-night."

And I suppose if a South Sea Islander were sitting here beside me <sup>he</sup> ~~X~~ would call me "Big-rooster-who-is-face-to-face-with-a-clock-that-has-ticked-off-my-last-second-on-the-air."

So -- as they say in the South Seas:-- "Kaoha! Kaoha, Teraiura!" And, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.