

HAT

Good Evening - Madame -. I kiss your hand Madame.

This is a French domestic drama. Domestic affairs have a way of being flamboyant in France.

On the anniversary of her husband's death, Madame went to visit his grave. A party of friends accompanied her on her solemn pilgrimage. As Madame had married again, she took her second husband along.

Presently, they were all standing before the tombstone, the men with their heads bare, their hats off -- all save one. The second husband refused to take off his hat at the grave of the first husband.

Madame was shocked and horrified and said no. Her friends were shocked and horrified and they said so. But Monsieur, the second husband, still refused to take off his hat.

In the fight that followed; the second husband was badly battered. He was taken from the cemetery unconscious, and now the doctors are afraid that Madame may soon have another grave to visit.

STRIKE

The action the President has taken gives the full measure of the magnitude and critical importance of the textile strike. We have known all along that in the previous strike crises, the chief executive took no active personal part, not even in the recent San Francisco tie-up, which had the whole ~~country~~ <sup>country</sup> agog. This time it's different. The textile walkout is a bigger, nation-wide affair. So the President intervenes, jumps into the middle of things, with the announcement that he will appoint a special mediation board of three members to try and settle the strike.

Of course there has been a National Labor Relations Board, ~~all along; it governs instruments of arbitration and mediation.~~ This Board deals with strike troubles in general, the whole labor situation. It hadn't been getting anywhere in the settlement of the textile dispute. <sup>and</sup> It was this National Board itself that suggested to the President that he name a special board, specifically appointed to deal with the textile trouble. And right on top of that, the President intervened, made the announcement that he would appoint three men to act as a Committee of mediation.

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This of course is the big news. Beside it, we have reports of disturbances here and there throughout the textile areas, no big violence but just an accumulation of small disturbances. They're increasing. The situation is growing warm.

The opposing protagonists continue to give out opposing statements:- The strike leaders blowing up the magnitude of the walkout, the mill owners minimizing it, playing it down. The truth is somewhere between the two contradictions. According to impartial surveys, it would seem that the strike is about fifty per cent effective, -about half of the six hundred thousand textile workers are out. And the number away from their looms is naturally increasing, as the various methods of strike pressure are brought more and more to bear.

Well, anyway, the President is naming the members of his Mediation Board. Let's hope they will be able to settle this biggest of industrial strikes. The outlook is reasonably optimistic, with both the mill owners and the union leaders speaking words of cooperation.

Both sides, the Democrats and the Republicans, spent the day analysing the Richberg report in terms of campaign material. And there are plenty of arguments <sup>for</sup> both sides, in that rather startling <sup>survey</sup> ~~report~~ of Government relief work. ~~has cost~~ on the

other. The friends of the Administration will point ~~out~~ to the figure -- four million. That's the number of people who have gone to work under such Government <sup>ment</sup> ~~ventures~~ as the P. W. A., the C. W. A. and the C. C. C, and through the medium of the N. R. A.

The opposition will jump at that paragraph in the report which states that there are still twenty million people standing in need of help from the Government, the drought having aggravated the relief situation. Naturally the argument is -- if the New Deal has been so effective -- why is there still so much distress?

The Richberg report indicates that four hundred and thirty thousand American homes have been <sup>aided</sup> ~~aided~~ because of the Government's Home Loan system and it goes on to point out that the New Deal policy has been: to help human beings, rather than institutions.

For the opposition there is the cardinal argument in

the giant figure of seven billions of dollars. This has been the cost of the New Deal thus far.

So the pro and con takes this form:- "See what has been done," on one side. And, "See what it has cost," on the other.

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The Louisiana line-up is like this:- The State Government is dominated by Huey Long, while Huey's bitterest political enemy is ~~the~~ Mayor of New Orleans. The Kingfish has been making an outcry about vice and crime in <sup>the Gulf metropolis,</sup> ~~the city,~~ but he's really very interested in getting control of the New Orleans voting machinery. The registration of the voters and appointment of officials who

HUEY LONG

The hurly-burly in New Orleans took a new turn today and Huey Long took a legalistic sock on the chin, when a Louisiana Federal Judge handed down a decision, which seems seriously to clip the fins of the Kingfish.

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supervising <sup>the</sup> ~~ing~~ the voters -- that's the critical point at issue.

And that's the point on which Judge Borah struck hard today when he issued an order to restrain a Huey Long official from removing the names of two citizens from the voting list.

This Federal Court <sup>walloped</sup> ~~decision~~ was immediately followed by a <sup>haymaker</sup> ~~action~~ in the State Courts. A State judge, backed by the federal decision, immediately issued an injunction preventing

Huey's State Troopers from policing the New Orleans voting booths. *All tending to break Huey's military grip on the city.*

The Kingfish isn't quoted as saying anything yet, and

he isn't likely to make Judge Borah the target of any flamboyant oratory. Not yet. He'll probably wait until he gets back to the floor of the Senate, where he is immune from arrest, no matter what he says. He knows that outside of the Senate, a Federal Judge can smack him for contempt of court if he criticizes a judicial decision with any free-for-all abandon.

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PITTMAN

I don't know if it's of much importance that the champion of silver has won the nomination. I suppose any senator from the silver producing state of Nevada would be equally enthusiastic for the white metal. But anyway, Senator Key Pittman seems to have ~~struck~~<sup>swept</sup> the Democratic primaries and is likely enough to be elected again, to keep on sounding the clarion call of silver, ~~in~~ ~~Washington.~~

## BASEBALL

It's a sad year in baseball, with great figures passing. Of course we all know that Babe Ruth is on his way out. ~~He has announced that this is his last season, swatting the ball, smacking out homers. And the baseball fans everywhere in the country are talking regretfully about the passing of the busting Bambino.~~

But not so much notice is being taken of the end of another flashing baseball career. Hack Wilson is on his way back to the bush league<sup>s</sup>. For a couple of seasons he was the fence busting, highlight of the National League, cockey, swaggering, chesty, with his barrel chest. He was the Babe Ruth of the older league. ~~While~~ <sup>the</sup> With the Chicago Cubs he hit fifty-six homers in one season, ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> National League record. The Cubs paid him thirty-five thousand dollars a year - second only to the Big Babe's big salary. He was pugnacious, rough, quarrelsome, ~~but had the ardor~~ <sup>the idol</sup> of the Chicago bleachers.

When a couple of years ago he began to slip, they sent him to the St. Louis Cards, then to Brooklyn, and on to Philadelphia. Now, ~~with~~ his legs ~~sinking~~ <sup>sinking</sup> grown slow and his ~~eye~~ <sup>eye</sup> hitting ~~on the~~ <sup>and they've</sup> dim, ~~the Phillies have~~ <sup>it's</sup> released him. ~~and it's~~ <sup>it's</sup> back to the bush leagues for the great Hack Wilson.

OTTO

The story of that latest royal wedding-to-come has a pleasant homelike tone. The engagement of Archduke Otto of ~~the~~ Hapsburg to the Italian Princess Maria of the House of Savoy, was arranged at a good old-fashioned family gathering of the parents. The King and Queen of Italy and ~~the~~ <sup>their</sup> daughter ~~Mrs~~ Maria, motored to the Tuscan villa ~~where~~ where the Empress Zita ~~is~~ is living. <sup>There</sup> ~~They~~ <sup>^</sup> sat down in the parlor and talked over the marriage, with the prospective bride ~~listening~~ listening. The prospective bridegroom, the Archduke Otto, wasn't there. He was in ~~Sw~~ Sweden on a ~~Scandinavian~~ Scandinavian vacation, going to the opera with the blonde Princess Ingrid.

One can imagine that the conversation might have gone something like this, the Queen of Italy saying:-

~~"Yes,"~~ "I suppose the children might as well get married."

And the ex-Empress Zita remarking: <sup>Yes;</sup> "It will mean so much in diplomatic and dynastic affairs."

And the ~~Queen~~ <sup>King</sup> of Italy ~~agreeing~~ agreeing with a nod: "Si, si, that's what Mussolini said."

And the whole world is saying it too -- that the marriage of the Austrian Pretender to the Italian Princess does make it look as if the powerful influence of Italy and Mussolini will be exerted in favor of the Archduke getting back the throne of his ancestors.

We've heard a good deal about the bridegroom, ~~in~~  
~~this most significant marriage~~, but not so much about the bride. She is the youngest of ~~xx~~ six children. She will be twenty the day after Christmas. She ~~xx~~ has shining black hair and soft black eyes, and is slender and tall. In this she ~~does~~ does not take after her father (who is notably short,) but after her mother, a tall <sup>and stately</sup> princess of <sup>Montenegro.</sup> ~~Romania~~ Maria is well educated, speaks five languages including English, is athletic. ~~xxx~~ too, fond of fishing, swimming, and skiing -- <sup>and</sup> dancing. ~~too~~ Marriage is no new idea with her, for her engagement has been frequently reported, ~~It was said she would marry~~ <sup>to</sup> the Infante of Spain, ~~Then~~ she was reported engaged to Prince Napoleon Bonaparte of France, ~~also~~ to Prince Sigvard of Sweden -- but he married a Commoner.

TP Well, the pleasant domestic atmosphere surrounding the arrangement

of that marriage was made complete when, after it was all settled,  
the ex-Empress Zita, called in her six younger children and  
introduced them to the ~~King~~ Italian Monarchs.

The first installment of Hitler's week-long speech-making marathon picks up just where he left off the last time -- I mean when he gave his explanation of the ruthless executions in the blood-purge of the Storm Troops. At that time he denounced the idea, held by the executed Storm Troop leaders, that the Nazi Revolution should go on and on revolving all the time. He declared the revolution was complete, and things all set.

5 He said that then, and now he says it all over again in more emphatic terms -- thumbs down on all violent changes. Continuous revolution, he shouted, would lead to anarchy. He jumped into the perilous fields of prophesy with the large ~~statement~~ statement that his Nazi regime had definitely fixed the form of German life for a thousand years.

He didn't name that Number 2 man about whom we heard last night. And the indications now are that <sup>the</sup> Number 2 man will really be three men -- <sup>a</sup> triumvirate. They say that this ~~triumvirate~~ <sup>triumvirate</sup> will consist of the grandiose Goering; Hitler's deputy, Rudolph Hess; and General von ~~Blomberg~~ Blomberg, Minister of War.

They will hold equal rank as second in command to Hitler. This ~~will~~<sup>world</sup> leave the vociferous Goebbels, ~~the~~ big base drum of Nazi <sup>at</sup> propaganda, rather on the outside.

Anyway, that's the rumor circulating in the medieval old town of Nuremberg, where the Nazi cohorts ~~are~~<sup>are</sup> their tens of thousands ~~are~~<sup>are</sup> gathered, in ~~the~~<sup>noisy</sup> convention.

## ARABIAN JOURNEY ENDING

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For the first time an American woman has penetrated the heart of the Arabian Peninsula. Two of them -- a Mrs. Dame and a Mrs. Van Peursem, in the company of an American doctor, husband of Mrs. Dame. I learn of this from Dr. F. M. Potter of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Church.

These American women, dressed like Arabs, went veiled to the court of Ibn Saoud in the little-known city of Riyadh. The ladies were placed in quarters where there happened to be no bathroom. When Ibn Saoud heard this, he commanded that the adjoining apartment be transformed into a bathroom at once. That apartment was occupied by the Sheik of Public Order, the Arab Chief of Police, and his harem. The carpenters got the royal orders at midnight, and immediately evicted the Chief and his harem, and the American ladies were awakened by workmen knocking down the wall of their room.

When the King of Kings speaks in Arabia, orders must be carried out on the instant. Ibn Saoud employed an American



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engineer, and one morning he commanded the American to come at once. That meant not a moment's delay. The engineer was having his morning tub. So, he was taken down the street clad only in ~~xx~~ a bath towel. When he got to the palace he found the king wanted to introduce him to a lady. That was all.

Mrs. Dame says Ibn Saoud's ~~best~~ boast is that he has had one-hundred-and-fifty-three wives, and of the one-hundred-and-fifty who have been divorced down the years, not one went away angry at him. Some diplomat!

She says that of the King's present wives -- three official, and the many concubines -- one is the mother of thirteen children and has been married to the king twice. He married her and then divorced her. Whereupon, one of his brothers married her. Then the King decided he wanted her back. So, he made his brother divorce her, and the King married her again. It being a Moslem law that if a man divorces a wife he cannot remarry her until she has been married and divorced by some one else. Well,

Allah hu el akbar, and *let's see what's next.*

~~SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.~~

STRONG MAN

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What a man! What a man! Last night that exclamation of admiration was in homage of the Prime Minister of Japan and the amount of Saki rice wine he drinks. Tonight I'm saluting a Russian who needs ten food cards. The people in the Communist Utopia are rationed on food cards, a certain amount ~~of~~ to eat allowed on each card. At that rate the Russian Goliath was starving. They have given him ten food cards to satisfy his appetite. He's been working in a factory as a human derrick. He juggles pieces of machinery weighing a hundred and seventy-five pounds as though they were shoe boxes. With merely one food card, the human derrick was weak and faint from hunger. But with ten food cards, he's now doing the work of a whole squad of men -- so powerful a giant that now they are going to put him in Russian films, playing strong-man parts.

## PHILOSOPHERS

Philosophers are always telling us to be philosophical. So now let's get back at them, and advise the philosophers to be philosophical.

They certainly were not over in the City of Prague, where a philosophers' convention staged a riot. The trouble-making subject of the philosophical proceedings was Hitler and the Nazis.

Things were going along with a learned peace and quiet, and the philosophers were exploring the metaphysical depths of Plato and Aristotle -- the thing in itself, and the categorical imperative, when a professor from Germany got up and made a speech defending the Nazis. And that's when the philosophic calm was rudely shattered in a way that would have astonished Socrates. The philosophers howled and yelled, tore their hair, ripped off their coats, and started to fight. Out came such syllogistic remarks, unknown to Pythagoras or Spinoza, as "punch him in the nose", "kick him in the slats!"

And now to avoid a punch in the nose or a kick in the slats I'll utter a philosophical "SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW".