46

Washington today got a blast of controversy that has been threatening to break loose for some time - the third term issue. It reached the floor of the House of Representatives. today.

Representative Martin J. Kennedy, a New York Democrat, arose to call upon the Democratic Party to renominate President Roosevelt.

In a congressional speech he announced the tradition against a third term as at an end. "The Democratic convention," said he, "should ignore the third term taboo, for even though it has a historical basis - it would be of paramount consequence that we know whether the country wants a continuance of the New Deal as developed by President Roosevelt."

Such was the third term clarion call emitted in Congress today. It's an echo of the clarion call trumpeted by Secretary of the Interior Ickes. The Secretary has an article in the issue of the magazine book that appeared today, an article in which he ridicules the Garner boom for the presidency, and calls for a third term. Today, in commenting on his article in book, Secretary Ickes declared that he is not speaking for President Roosevelt:- "speaking for nobody but myself," says he.

In Washington today, the House Committee investigating the W.P.A. heard a lot about art. The hearing concerned the art projects of the WPA. The artistic color was a glaring red, with loud charges of Communism.

One of the witnesses was an employee of a W.F.A. theatre project. He said that the theatrical art project of the W.P.A. is a theatri vehicle for red propaganda. "The present set-up", he testified, "is nothing more or less than a fence to sow the seeds of Communism."

Another witness was a negro worker on a federal arts

project in New York. He testified that in Nineteen Thirty, the

American Communist Party sent him to Soviet Russia to get

instruction in military tactics and street fighting - "Comes the
revolution", being the idea.

He said he took the court of red revolution along with about a hundred other Americans. They practiced sharpshooting, the handling of machine guns, the use of barricades in street fighting, and tactics for destroying tanks. The revolutionary students were instructed to devote special attention to the

United States army and navy. Do their best to recruit soldiers and sailors for the Communist Party. They were schooled in red tactics of using young girls - girls to make contacts with members of the armed forces, The negro witness declared that in the Soviet school for revolution, they were taught a special program for the American southern states. "Self-determination that was the idea. The the for the black belt," he testified today. "It was supposed to be separated from the United States, as a black republic under Soviet commissars."

Today's negro witness claimed that he quite the Communist Party because he became convinced that it was merely exploiting the negro people for its own purposes.

Apublicity stunt can be an effective thing sometimes too effective. In Hollywood, where publicity is considered more precious than gold or diamonds, a press agent got up a snappy gag to ballyhoo a picture. The gorgeous girl in the picture is given the name of Marian Kerby and she's gorgeous indeed on the screen, alluring and glamorous.) The press agent stunt was to send out initerxxxxxx letters to men inviting them to meet Marian Kerby letters of the snappy, spicy, kind, phrased in realistic fashion, to make them sound like the real McCox Greal invitation. Ten thousand letters were sent.

The trouble was that there's a real Marian Kerby. a concert singer, and she says that some of the gentlemen thought that she had sent the snappy, spicy invitations, - inviting themmeet her. You can see the possibilities of the lady suffering a of these guys showing up, perhaps twenty seven of them walking in at the same time. Kerby in real life is suing for fifty thousand dollars. The producers who sent out the letters should have given their screen Glamour girl some entirely mythological name like Aphrodite

of Troy, or Winnehehe. Ha, ha, and SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW

Here's a news dispatch from Kingstree, South Carolina. You can take it as news - or as a tall story, just as you like. Farmer H. R. Morris had a cow that liked to switch her tail. All cows like to do that, but Farmer Morris's cow was the greatest tail-switcher in the county. And here's the sad tall story:-Bossy was in the pasture, grazing right beside a small tree, and size was switching her tail as usual. She switched it so vigorously that the tail hooked around the tree and tied itself into kankax a knot. And there was poor Bossy with her tail tied around the tree. The poor cow couldn't possibly get away - and perished. So that's the sad, sad, tall, tall story. Told in the Mewo as true.

The third aerial trans-Atlantic venture of the year turns into something of a farce. The two previous ones ended in tragedy -both ocean-flying-aviators lost. They Vanished in the sea. Today's adventure is in a lighter vein - with the aviator declaring that he was trying to fly to the planet Mars.

He's Cheston Eshelman of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, a mechanic working in an aviation plant. He hired a plane at the rate of nine dollars an hour - for one hour. He had the compass fixed up in a fashion for an ambitious flight, and took off and headed eastward across the ocean. The compass didn't seem to be fixed just right, because the next thing heard of Eshelman was that a fishing boat off the New England coast spied a plane up in the sky and wa saw something drop from it. They picked up that something, and found t was an empty gasoline can with a message on it - a message from the aviator asking in which direction was the nearest land. Apparently Eshelman wasn't intending to fly over to Europe, not at that stage of the game anyway.

The fishermen, eager to be of assistance, painted three letters on the deck of their craft, "W.N.W." West and northwest,

directions for the nearest land. By the time they got that done, the plane had disappeared. The next thing came when some other fishing boats saw an airplane come down to the surface of the sea. It flow a little while and sank, but the fishermen had time to rescue Aviator Eshelman, who thereupon announced, no, he had not set out on a trans-Atlantic sky voyage, his intention was to fly to Mars! That's Even more extraordinary than the case of Corrigan, the wrong-way-flyer who went winging across the ocean and thought he was flying to the Eshelman, the planetary aviator, may have been trying to carry out the old adage, hitching his wagon to a star - only it wasn't a wagon, it was an airplane. And while flying to Mars he landed in the deep blue sea .- he should have had a boat.

odd Jewish refugees from Germany will not be allowed to land at the Isle of Pines. Earlier in the day, the Cuban government gave its permission - but then withdrew it. It seems to be strictly a money matter. The Cuban government said it would accept the refugees at the Isle of Pines, and keep them in a concentration camp - if a five hundred cash guarantee were put up for each one of them and additional money paid for feeding and lodging them.

The five hundred cash guarantee for each would come to more than four hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the maintenance charge would run the bill up very much higher.

A committee is negotiating with the Cuban government, and this committee is said to have offered a flat sum of four hundred and forty-three thousand dollars to cover both guarantee and living expenses. This not only for the more than nine hundred Jewish refugees aboard the German liner ST.LOUIS but also for a hundred and fifty others who are on other ships and trying to find some place to go. Havana Resident refuses to accept the offer and announced that permission to go to the Isle of Pines was called

off. Leaving the refugees in doubt and uncertainty, utterly at sea - in both the figurative and literal meaning of the term.

experience this coming Saturday -- when Their Majesties, the sovereigns of Britain pass in stately procession through the city. New York social to have to behave as New Yorkers never behaved before. Today police rules were issued governing the conduct of the crowds along the royal line of progress. We are that told these were suggested by Scotland Yard and the United States Secret Raikes Service, protective measures for the safety of King George and Queen Elizabeth.

All spectators will have to stand at attention while the royal car passes -- attention meaning stiff and rigid and motionless, with hardly the winking of an eye. And that will be an odd spectacle -- a New York crowd lining the xixx sidewalks and standing as still as stone images. The police don't announce what they will do if somebody should raise an arm to wave a cheery greeting to Their Majesties -- or maybe xxx scratch his neck. It will be interesting to see how submissively the New York crowd will obey the order -- to stand at attention in the presence of royalty. Another command is that in buildings along the royal route -- all windows must be closed. That might be difficult to

enforce -- for there seems to be nothing in the Constitution to
govern the opening and wit closing of windows. However, spectators
in the buildings are required to look at Their Majesties through
window panes. - unless one of them happens to be selzed with the
Spirit of To and tosses a sindow open.

Police will be stationed everywhere, watching the crowds and watching the windows -- all according to ExMEXEX orders issued today by New York Police Commissioner Valentine at the suggestion of the United States Secret Service and Scotland Yard. I suppose this time in history that people wills have taken erder from Scotland Yard. -- there wasn't any Scotland Yard when these were British colonies.

attention, and presumably the windows weren't closed. At Toronto when the rex Royal Train pulled in a crowd of several thousand smashed to the police lines and dashed to the Union Station to give greetings to Their Majesties — as the King and Queen were on their way to the United States. A new way of signifying allegiance has appeared — putting nickels and dimes on the railroad track to be run over by the Royal Traim — the smashed coins to be treasured as tokens of the royal visit. They say that the railroad tracks in Canada today were literally silver-plated.

There seems to be a lot of coincidence about the arrest of the Irish leader at Detroit today - Sean Russell, Chief-of-Staff of the Irish Republican Army. That's am extremist outfit which is outlawed in the land of Erin. It's waging an under-cover campaign to force the union of Ulster with the rest of Ireland. Sean Russell is quoted as having declared that a state of war exists between Ireland and Great Britain and to have said that it was he who ordered the recent bomb outrages in England. He has been giving some lectures in the United States, and today he appeared with an Irish-American companion in Detroit - just as the royal train with King George and Queen Elizabeth was scheduled to arrive at Windsor, right across the river from Detroit. Sean Russell was promptly arrested - and of course the people inferred that it was because of the King and Queen. The Chief-of-Staff of the Irish Republican Army locked up as a measure to protect the safety of Their Majesties.

Now, however, all seems to be coincidence - coincidence on top of coincidence. Sean Russell declares that his trip to Detroit had nothing to do with the arrival of the King and Queen - he got to Detroit on this particular day just by coincidence.

The United States immigration authorities chimed in on top of that. They say they arrested the Chief-of-Staff of the frish Republican army because he has overstayed his passport leave in this country. They had an eye on him that so the locked him up as a mere routine.— and it's just a coincidence that it happened today, with him in Detroit and Their Majesties arriving.

A coincidence that he went to Detroit; and it a coincidence that it they grabbed him there — and you can use your Irish wit on that.

Kent

In London the man who took a shot at the Duchess of Kent
was arraigned in court today. He is Ledwedge Vincent Lawlor,
said to be an Australian war veteran, with Communist inclinations
and a grudge against the world. He fired at the Duchess as she
was entering her automobile to go to a movie. The weapon was
some sort of sawed-off shotgun, and the distance was so great the
Duchess didn't even know that the shot was fired. A bobby, however,
was nearby, and he seized the man.

Investigation indicates that Lawlor lived in the London slum, worked for small pay, and was embittered. He is said to have expressed Communistic opinions, and talked against things in general. It may be that Lawlor was incited to do the shooting by one special bit of bitterness that came his way. He lost his life's savings.

A fellow workman tells how he and Lawlor were walking across
Waterloo Bridge a day or so ago, and Lawlor pulled a tobacco pouch out of his pocket. As he did so, a roll of banknotes fell out.

The wind the money, blew it off the bridge and into the river.

And Lawlor's life's savings were swept away in the Thames. So the sequence of events might be, his money fell into the river so he took

a shot at the Duchess of Kent.

In England today, Princess Fazil of Egypt was found guilty by a British court, and sentence was imposed on her. The Princess Fazil is the wife of Prince Ibrahim Fazil, who is a British army major and a prince of Egypt. He is of the blood royal, a cousin of His Majesty, King Farouk. The Princess Fazil, therefore, is a royal personage of dynastic consequence. She's American, however, the former Mrs. Kate Stevens Hofer of New York.

Teday the British judge imposed upon her a fine and costs amounting to thirty two Pounds and ten Shillings. The charge against her - driving while drunk. The Princess Fail of Egypt and New York pleaded not guilty. However, here's the testimony that was given in the pontifical British law sourt.

Near Salisbury, in England, she was driving along, and hit another car. When the police arrived, they found her unsteady on her feet. When they took her to a police station, here's the way she greeted the British police inspector, who was stately and solemn faced, very British indeed. "Good morning my charming," cried the Princess Fazil, "You look like Simon Pure," said to.

When the inspector got over the shock, he sent for a physician -

also stately, solemn faced and very British. When the Princess Fazil of Egypt saw him, she exclaimed confidentially:- "Don't kiss me too much - just pat me on the cheek!"

59/4

and A - l - U - t - m, so that's the testimony which convicted the Princess Fazil

of driving while drunk and doomed her to pay thirty-two pounds and ten-shillings.