LT in gas chamber. Apr. 27,1934. GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:-

I've been broadcasting from a lot of places of late, and tonight you may think I'm in my proper setting. I'm in a room surrounded by gas masks, gas masks everywhere. But wait a mement, don't make that joke that naturally pops into your mind. I'll say it myself: When Lowell Thomas is broadcasting, you need gas masks.

Esjas thet's how whole populations will took in

Anyway, I'm in the place where they make most of those weird gas-protective devices that are manufactured in the world. I had a gas mask on myself a minute ago. A scientist took me in a gas chamber where we would have passed out in a hurry if we hadn't been wearing masks. That gas chamber is right back of me now. Andall around me, still wearing their gas-mask-harness are the scientists who solve these mysteries for us.

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INTRODUCTION #2.

I've still got mine on. And as we sit here outside this gas chamber we surely look like a company of eerie, fantastic monsters.

Maybe that's how whole populations will look in the wars of the future. Maybe that's how thousands and thousands of people will be looking if things go wrong in that crisis in the Far East. Scientist John Ryan sitting here tells me the Japanese are making masks and gasses. And he declares that the Russians have gone farther with chemical warfare experiments than anyone else.

But These men sitting around me are interested in masks
in our everyday seaceful lives.
for another reason. To protect us To furnish the miners
of America, China, Africa, and the whole world with Mine
Safety Appliances.

thet culy because honorable western rations to completene, im

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The whole world is watching the reaction to Japan's pre-emptory invitation to keep hands off China. Which seemed to mean "white hands off China"

But now, says Tokyo: "Oh no, most honorable western nations. Japanese meant nothing of the sort. Japanese most peaceful. Japanese did not mean what honorable western nations thought."

"Japanese Foreign Minister Mr. Hirota may be talk out of turn. But very sorry honorable foreign nations misunderstand peaceful Mr. Hirota.

Uncle Sam, how could you? To be sure his Imperial Majesty,
the Son of Heaven, has almost strongest army in the world. But
that only because honerable western nations so suspicious, in

other words, Japan is taking it easy, explaining away that
declaration. And that seems to be the latest phase of that
Far Eastern situation.

The recent experience of General Bradman of Uncle Sam's Leathernecks shows how anxious Washington is to do everything to preserve peace and concord. On Monday, General Bradman arrived in Shanghai to take command of the Marines. In again, out again, gone again, finegan. On Wednesday he was recalled.

And here's the curious diplomatic reason. General Bradman as a Brigadier would have been ranking officer of all the foreign forces at Shanghai. As such he would have become chief of the Defense Council. This is an organization of all the foreign officers who are stationed at that post to preserve life and property.

But Uncle Sam's investments in those parts are
far less than either those of John Bull or of the Japanese.
So, in view of the ticklish situation, the State Department
was obliged to advise the Navy that it would be unwise to have
an American officer heading the Shanghai Council of Defense.
Not even a submarine lung could save that situation for
Brigadier General Bradman.

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SUBMARINE ESCAPE

. So much for the Marines, now for the Navy.

The United States Navy is going in for submarine lungs on a large scale. These Science wizards sitting here with me are now making two thousand of them for Uncle Sam's lads who go down to the sea in ships. John Ryan and George Deike, famous for their Mine Safety Appliances, and a score of XEXEXXXX research men are at work on them. Commander Velz and a number of other Navy men inspect every submarine lung while it is being made.

They are equipping our under sea boats so that if anything happens the pressure in the submarine can be equalized, then each man can put on this gas-mask-lung, shoot out into the water and go slowly up to the surface of the ocean.

KIDNAPPING.

I wish some criminologist would figure out
a clear explanation for the prevalence of that most vicious
of crimes-kidnapping.

Are the present day kidnappers the former liquor racketeers? It doesn't seem so clear.

Anyway, we have the same old sad kidnapping story down in Arizona, with June Robles, the six-year old grand-daughter of a millionaire rancher, snatched away and held for ransom.

pattern—a statewide hunt, with police, cowboys, and sheriff's deputies scouring the state, searching houses, stopping automobiles. The American legion has offered a five hundred dollar reward and has ordered its members to help the police in a gigantic hunt.

Follow Pinnapping.

eagerness to pay the ransom and get the child back, their disinclination to have the authorities spoil whatever chance there may be of buying back the little girl. And that's always the most paradoxical slant to the crime of kidnapping. The parents begging the police: "Don't interfere. Let us handle it. We know what the law is, but we want to save the child."

It's happened again and again that the authorities have agreed, and withheld action, while the parents have negotiated or tried to negotiate with the kidnappers. Sure it's against the law. But what would you do? What's the answer?

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kidneyping and milling of the orby out of assricars and fiver

Follow kidnapping.

And there's an echo to that other kidnapping story, the most famous—the most infamous—and the most pitiful of all. The first reports were that some of the money that Colonel Lindbergh paid in the hope of getting his baby back had been traced to a Boston bank. The bank denied that the banknotes in question were the Lindbergh money.

On top of that, quite suddenly, word came from Rutland, Vermont, that forty Federal agents were in that city. This was revealed when the local police got suspicious with so many strangers in town and stopped some of them for questioning. The strangers showed their credentials as Federal Agents from Washington.

The consequence was a rumor that leads had been discovered to the crime that shocked the whole world-the kidnapping and killing of the baby son of America's ace flyer and most glamorous here.



So it may be the most sensational crime of our time will yet be solved. It would be a black mark for this age in which we live if that fiendish deed were never unravelled, never punished.

noncy was found in that little Wiesensin longe where Dillinger was transped, the road beans from which so and his gang fought their way out with blacks of emphasions machine gun fire. The supposition is that the gangewere made such a fact getaway that they lerk the penson money behind, manny which would connect them with the kidnepping of Edwarf Browers.

Pro physicians and a nurse at St. Paul, Minnesots, at 20 are, being held by the police, many mass accused of having treated billinger for gamenet sounds such than not repersing the matter to the authorities. The prisoners' arplanation is that they were intimidated by Pallinger, and an adventurable of the continuous parameters are the continuous and a second parameters.

and the note of kidnapping is found in the Billinger case tonight. Remember the affair of Edward Bremer, the young banker who was kidnapped and his family paid two hundred thousand dollars for his return? The report is that the Bremer ransom money was found in that little Wisconsin lodge where Dillinger was trapped, the road house from which he and his gang fought their way out with blasts of murderous machine gun fire. The supposition is that the gangsters made such a fast getaway that they left the ransom money behind, money which would connect them with the kidnapping of Edward Bremer.

Two physicians and a nurse at St. Paul, Minnesota, are being held by the police, they are accused of having treated Dillinger for gunshot wounds—and then not reporting the matter to the authorities. The prisoners' explanation is that they were intimidated by Dillinger and with a machine gun.

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DILLINGER, FOLLOW LINDBERGH - 2

I don't see that you can blame a doctor for giving Dillinger medical attention. According to the old ethics of the Medical profession a human being is a human being, be he angel or the vilest miscreant. But of course a physician has also a duty as a citizen.

And the Number one desperado still wades the greatest manhunt in history.

ENGLAND. FOLLOW DILLINGER.

diving the beautiful

Let's round out the crime record this evening with a few figures from England. It's the old story of how grimly crime pays the penalty over there. A report made by Lord Tenchard, commissioner of the London police, lists twenty-one murders in 1923. How many of the twenty-one assassins were convicted? Why, twenty. That's why they don't have so much crime in England—when twenty out of twenty-one murderers are punished by the hangman. Even a gas mask or a submarine lung won't same a criminal over there.

returnos. (Pollow-sith-yestermay's - masande story beginning-sith

The American police are having their hands full.

They've been hunting an ex-President, and now also an exGeneral. The Cuban authorities having demanded the extradition

of ex-President Machado, have also called upon the United

States to send General Alberto Herrera back to Cuba. The

General was Chief of Staff of the Cuban Army under Machado.

They had their day of glory together. And now they are being hunted for extradition.

It is unusual - I mean in the behavior of governments, that uncle Sam should be making such an effort to capture men who are, after all, political refugees. (Follow with yesterday's Machado story beginning with phrase "To be sure")

To be sure, General Machado is charged with murder and embezzlement, offenses that would be crimes in this or any other country. But, his followers point out that the acts he is accused of were clearly political crimes.

out fight against extradition in the Federal Courts. It will be an interesting show to watch. The British attitude in such a case is that no political refugee is extradited, no matter how serious the crime committed, provided he did it in the way of politics. The American way is different—as is demonstrated by the Federal warrant for Machado.

The news has just been given out that great strides are being made in saving human lives, in mines.

Much of this is due to the far sightedness of two former officials of the Bureau of Mines, John Ryan and George Deike. In their experimental laboratories they develop mine safety appliances for the whole world. Also gas detecting devices for all known poisonous and explosive gases. Vehicular tunnel ventilation, and so on.

Partly as a result of the work done by these wizards, mine explosions have been reduced in the United States to the point where there was only one of any consequence in the year 1933.

In conjunction with Thomas Edison they worked out the electric safety lamp, to eliminate the open lights which in the past caused about 75 percent of all mine explosions! So, let's pay a tribute to them.

In the old days, in mine rescue work you carried a couple of canaries in a little bird cage. The

gas would affect them before it would you. That would be your warning. And you could get out before you crumpled up and died.

But that wasn't a perfect system. Jack Ryan discovered that his canaries finally became hardened to gasses. He discovered it when he started into a mine one day, and woke long afterward in a hospital. That was one time when he couldn't stand as much as a canary bird.

These Mine Safety Appliance scientists have
worked out what is known as a "crash preserver." For
aviators. It enables you to fly into the rarified regions
thirty thousand feet above the earth, and on beyond.

Here's the miraculous part:— If you do a nose—
dive, with your plane out of control; if you crash into the
sea, your oxygen mask can instantly be converted into a
submarine—escape device. Thus an aviator can live for a
half hour under the surface of the sea, while untangling
himself from his submerged plane. Once free he bobs to the
surface of the ocean and his "crash preserver" becomes a buoyant
life preserver.

Revolution: Rescue Squad, bring on the gas masks.

Revolution in America: At Zion City, Illinois, the place where the earth is flat, the paradise created by the Prophet Elijah Dowie and more recently ruled by his successor the Iron-Fisted Voliva.

Henceforth the citizens of Zion City may smoke. And that's revolution. And those who live in Zion who don't like the idea and even want to avoid the smell of tobacco, can go to --- the store and buy a gas mask.

Until recently, Overseer Voliva had exercised over

Zion City a regime as absolute and as rigid as that of Hitler,

Stalin or Mussolini. But he stubbed his toe when he tried to

close the schools. And now he has been forced to allow smoking.

Lipsticks, however, are still to be eschewed. Not chewed,

but eschewed.

We may be witnessing the final downfall of one of the singular figures of our time. The same crash that toppled Samuel Insull and other potentates from their thrones seems to have hit Overseer Voliva and flatened him

flatter than the earth. In nineteen thirty-one, the properties of the Church of Zion were estimated conservatively at ten millions of dollars. Last year they went into receivership.

owned absolutely by the Church. Only members or those in sympathy can get a lease. In Zion City you may not eat pork, oysters, or any fish without fins and scales. No theatres, no dance halls, no drug stores, no doctors. If you want to see the place, you have to go there on weekdays, because neither busses nor trains are allowed to make stops there on the Sabbath. A few years, ago, three girls were expelled for chewing gum. Last year a young lady who bobbed her hair was ostracized.

But now change is coming over Zion City. Everybody is smoking, and I hear it's home grown Zion tobacco and you'll need a gas mask or mebbe a submarine lung if you go there.

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The first Lady of the Land has given the publishers of America something to think about. Mrs. Roosevelt said in effect "Your women's pages are out of date. Women today read the entire newspaper just as much as men do. Probably more, because a lot of men never get beyond the front page and the sports section". And right there the publishers put on their submarine lungs, pinched themselves and waited for the next explosion from the First Lady. "Women today know all there is to know about pies and cakes," she added. I wonder which women.

Address substantiated her claim by pointing to the character of her enormous fan mail. Most of it, she says, comes from women, and they don't write to her about pies and cakes. They write about Home Owners Loans, Farm Loans, Old Age Pensions, the Tariff, Foreign Trade, War, Labor Problems, Exonomic Conditions, and so forth.

FAN MAIL FOLLOW MRS. ROOSEVELT

And the voluminous fan mail received by the President and his Lady bids fair to result in an addition to the White House. The President is getting fan mail at the rate of sixteen thousand letters and telegrams a day.

And so, Mr. Roosevelt is going to ask Congress
to build a new end to the White House, a room devoted entirely
to fan mail. At present the volume of this correspondence
is such that a young regiment of presidential clerks and
secretaries have to work in the basement sorting it out, they
need a few submarine lungs as they dive into that ocean of
fan mail.

And Congress gets fan mail too. Although maybe it's not so fannish. The Congressional mail consists principally of demands for jobs, demands for money, demands for action and demands for lower taxes. Walter Davenport of Colliers has investigated and found that in less than four months of this year the legislators have received ten million five hundred thousand letters, many of them so hot that the Congressmen have to be resusciated after reading them.

And along about now some of you may need re-

FAN MAIL FOLLOW MRS. ROOSEVELT - 2

suscitating. At any rate as I start now for Lancaster, Springfield and Portsmouth, Ohio for the week-end, with my submarine lungs I'll say, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.