

GERMANY

It sounds as though the Nazis were beginning to sing a different tune. Late this afternoon, there's a sharp change in the anti-Jewish hymn of hate. The bulletins from Berlin seem to show that Der Fuehrer is beginning to pay attention to public opinion in other countries. The striking part of it is that the melody was transposed - the tune changed - within the space of a few hours.

Early today it was announced that the Berlin government was taking precautions against any further outbreak of anti-Semitic riots. But the announcement was qualified with a defiant note. The state police blamed the riots on the "provocative behavior of Jews." The Storm Troopers had been reported as most active in the riots. But the official statement was that they had "placed themselves at the disposal of the police." So the order was issued that in future Storm Troopers should wear their uniforms in public. The official Nazi press declares that this is to "deprive our enemies of an excuse for slandering the party by saying that Storm Troopers in civilian clothes caused

the row."

Now, however, a different attitude is observable in Berlin. Chancellor Hitler himself is out to stop the anti-jewish rioting. He has been patrolling the main streets, observing how his orders have been carried out. As he rode down the beautiful tree lined Kurfuerstendamm on the bank of the canal, he found his police on the job in force.

Whoever started that tumult picked an unfortunate time for it. For right on the heels of the riot came a report relating in considerable detail the fate of the exiles driven out of Germany by the Nazis.

The Jas. G. MacDonald report shows that the majority of people who fled from the Fatherland went to Palestine. There are twenty-seven thousand of them now in the Holy Land. Ten thousand found asylum in France and six thousand in the U.S.A. The gravest part of the story is that fifteen thousand exiles have found no place to go. They are in utter distress, some on the verge of starvation.

FRANCE

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The old French kettle is boiling again. And it is not cooking a savory stew of frogs' legs. The name of the dish is trouble, not with sauce a la Bordelaise, but sauce a la dynamite. Premier Laval and his mates are in it right up to their beards. They had the problem of cutting ten and a half billion Francs off the budget. "Sacred name of a thousand thunders!" said they. "How shall we do it?" There was only one answer. "Cut the wages of government employees!" And that's a monstrous and growing thistle which has provided a nightmare for many a French statesman. They've all dodged it up to now and it cannot be dodged any longer.

The prickly part of it is that in LaBelle France, government employees represent the most numerous and solid single body of voters of the country. In addition to ^(civil service) ~~those~~ ^{the categories} that we have, every telegraph clerk, every telegraph operator, every telephone operator, every telephone lineman, thousands of railroad workers, are on the government pay-rolls ^{in France.} So any government that whittles down their pay checks is in for nothing but grief.

Mr. Laval's cabinet were at it fifteen hours, wearily debating ways and means. The result of that talk-fest was twenty-

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seven emergency decrees. They affect not only civil servants but war veterans and farmers. The French Cabinet has also jacked-up the taxes on big incomes and corporation profits. No wonder they waited until after Bastille Day to promulgate those decrees. There's hardly an income from the Pyrenees to ^{the Straits of Dover} ~~the Belgian border~~ that is not affected. Naturally, the first repercussion was a storm of protest. Monsieur Laval tried to pacify the protestants by promising to cut the cost of living. But that is easier said than done. To be sure, they've decreed reductions in the price of bread and coal. But that doesn't go very far.

Having done this much, all the Cabinet can do is sit and wait to see which way the cat jumps. Their big obstacle is that the government employees are not only numerous but organized. Their unions are solid and powerful. So before long the government may have cause to repeat the sacred name of a thousand thunders.

ETHIOPIA

This seems to be the moment to give you the daily bulletin from the Ethiopian front. Strictly speaking, the latest comes from London. John Bull is going to life the barriers on the shipment of arms to his Imperial Majesty, the Nigus. Together with Italy and France, John has been maintaining an embargo on all war equipment into the territory of the Queen of Sheba's descendant. Naturally, that has put poor Ethiopia in a pretty helpless position when it comes to resisting an invasion by a modern mechanized army. For some time Haile Selassie has been appealing to London to lift that embargo. Said he: "The arms we want are for legitimate uses." So now the report is that Stanley Baldwin's government is about to consent.

Meanwhile, the King of Kings is doing his frantic best to drill his wild subjects with such obsolete weapons as he has in his arsenals. His people are responding enthusiastically. In every village streets and open places are full of barefoot recruits pathetically trying to acquire in a few minutes the manual of arms and military discipline. They've also started to organize a

National Red Cross in Ethiopia. Tribesmen are pouring into the capital from mountains of remote provinces. Many of them are coming of their own free will. The Emperor has not yet issued official mobilization orders. And for this there is a peculiar reason. His men wouldn't understand what a mobilization order is. When an Abyssinian warrior is mobilized, he considers he is already at war. Consequently, if mobilization orders were issued, and the ~~war~~ war should be avoided by any chance, the men would believe that their rulers had shown the white feather. The result would be mutiny on a huge scale.

However, the biggest surprise of the week so far was provided by Premier Mussolini. He did it with a few words, ~~spoken~~ spoken to American newspaper men: "Peace is possible!" He says. ~~the~~ Just as almost everybody, even the most ardent pacifists, had given up all hope.

The Duce added a touch of comedy to the interview. The American correspondents were asking him about his threat to withdraw from the League. And he replied: "I do not at all wish to take Italy out of the League." Then he came back with a retort: "You Americans are awfully concerned about the chance of Italy's withdrawing

from the League. I notice that your own country doesn't belong."

For all that he said, peace is possible, the Black Shirt ruler is doubling his preparations for war. His naval minister announces that he is going to have six hundred more planes ready to send to East Africa. General Valle, Chief of Aeronautics, is going to take personal command of one group of three hundred bombers alone.

It's no boy scout matter. Although Lord Baden-Powell, addressing Scout leaders of America at the Waldorf says the 2,500,000 Scouts are doing much in the cause of World peace. I guess there are no Boy Scouts in Italy and Ethiopia.

MEXICO FOLLOW ETHIOPIA

Now here's a new kind of mobilization order. It's a more peaceful kind than what is going on in Ethiopia. President Cardenas of Mexico is organizing a reserve army of three million, not of soldiers, but of farm workers.

Part of the work of that three million reserve will be to cooperate in keeping religious instruction out of Mexican schools.

EARTHQUAKE

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And still the news of fresh earthquakes continues to pour in. Again Japan is the sufferer. For the third time in as many months, the Mikado's empire has been afflicted with a devastating trembling of the earth.

On April twenty-first, nearly three thousand people were killed in the island of Formosa. This morning another shock caused the death of forty-nine more, with an additional casualty list of a hundred and forty-four injured. And the damage -- two hundred and twenty-four buildings destroyed.

No wonder the people who live there are reported to be of unusually philosophical, stoical dispositions. They need to be.

LOBBY

The hottest show in Washington today was that of the Senate Lobby Committee. That's where the country is going to find out all about those scandalous charges, that the utility control bill was defeated in the House because of the rich and powerful utility lobby and on the other hand that the White House tried to exercise just as strong and improper influence on the representatives.

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The two most important witnesses of today were clerks of the Western Union Company in Warren, Pennsylvania. Miss Gladys Loding and ~~Mr.~~ Elmer Danielson had their hour in the limelight. They testified that hundreds of telegrams opposing the utility control bill were sent from the office at which they worked. They were signed by names taken from a city directory. Once the messages were sent, the copy was burned. This, they said, was done at the instigation of R.P.Heron, ~~the~~ bond salesman for the Associated Gas and Electric Company. That testimony naturally created a sensation at the hearing and all over Washington. However, the other side promises that there will be revelations just as torrid when the Senators start to inquire into the lobbying done by agents of the White House.

N.R.A.

The most astonishing statement we've heard in many a moon comes from the American Bar Association. Here it is in so many words: "Collective action should be sanctioned by our laws." Now, there would be nothing remarkable about such a sentiment, if it were expressed by a left wing Senator. But coming from the Commerce Committee of such a cautious conservative body as the American Bar Association, it has an unexpected sound.

The report of the Lawyers' Commerce Committee to the convention at Los Angeles proceeds to an equally surprising defense of that defunct and pathetic bird, the Blue Eagle. (Do you hear that hoarse, raucus cheer? That's General Johnson.) The Committee explains that collective action, to be sanctioned by our laws, must be "consistent with economic and industrial situations and requirements." And then it proceeds to declare, "The law should be harmonized with economic facts."

And this afternoon the Labor Committee of the House of Representatives ~~did something that might almost have been an echo of that report of the Lawyers' Commerce Committee.~~ ~~They~~ recommended a bill which would provide a substitute for the N. R. A. In effect it would bring about a thirty hour week for working men. It would also prohibit child labor. That is, in all industries doing business across the state lines.

One clause of this measure would establish a federal commission. This commission would have power to license all industries engaged in interstate commerce. As such it would have the power to refuse ^{licenses} to all manufacturers and businessmen who do not comply with the thirty hour week ^{and the abolition of} ~~no~~ child labor. ~~program~~ It would also have the authority to compel people engaged in interstate business to pay ^{quote: -} "just and reasonable wages."

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To that extent President Roosevelt wins another skirmish.

And the President won't admit himself licked by the Federal Circuit Court's decision against the A. A. A. He's going to take the fight all the way up to the highest tribunal.

Meanwhile, he's going to enforce the provisions of the ^{Triple A.} ~~A. A. A.~~

That branch of the farm administration is going to stay on the job until it gets the final coup de grace ^{cou de grace from} ~~for~~ the Supreme Court. ^{if} ~~it~~ does.

And he wants Congress to go ahead with the amendments to the triple "A" Act, Circuit Court of Appeals or no Circuit Court of Appeals. We are likely to hear of a vote on that issue at any time.

ROOSEVELT follow A. A. A.

Mr. Roosevelt was in a fighting mood today.

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After expressing himself about the A. A. A. he openly threw down the gauntlet to opponents of his tax program. Holding his weekly press conference this afternoon he issued a flat charge that the efforts to adjourn Congress are being promoted by wealthy people who are desperately anxious to postpone that "soak the rich" measure. So he's not backing down. He insists that the wise men and ladies on the "Hill" sit through the heat until that program is accomplished.

WALEY

The curtain dropped today on another act in the drama of the kidnapping of nine-year old George Weyerhaeuser. The scene was in the Federal Court at Tacoma, Washington. Standing in the dock, Mrs. Margaret Waley, whom a jury convicted the other day of having helped in the snatching. So there she stood to take her medicine. Judge Cushman asked the usual question: "Margaret Waley, ~~if~~ have you anything to say why sentence should not be imposed upon you?" The young woman said not a word. Then said the Judge: "I sentence you to twenty years in prison." Thereupon, Uncle Sam's marshals led her out by the arm ~~and~~ on her way to the federal detention farm at Milan, Michigan. Her husband got forty-five years for the same offense. So there, for them, is the end of what they had boasted was a perfect crime.

ROMANCE

~~It has been quite a while since I had a picturesque romance~~
~~to tell you from real life. There have been some in the news lately,~~
~~but they've had a rather unsavory aroma about them. But here's one~~
~~that will positively not bring the blush of shame to the cheek of~~
~~modesty.~~ A young man went into a Five and Ten Cent Store. He was
waited on by a singularly attractive and courteous girl. The young
man left his purse behind, whether by accident or ~~by~~ design, the
record does not say. The ~~fix~~ clerk, a pretty damsel named Viola
Brown, kept it for him. When he returned, she greeted him with a
smile and, ^{"Hello,} ~~the remark~~ "Here's your purse." Said the young man:
"One good turn deserves another; After holding my purse for me,
the least you can do is come to dinner." "Well," said the young
lady, "if you put it that way --" ^{And,} That dinner was followed by
others. The young man in question turned out to be James K. Lin,
the son of no ^{less} ~~less~~ a potentate than the President of China. He has
been over here as an under-graduate of the Ohio State University.
And, as you may guess, for a sequel, the wedding bells will chime.
That is, provided His Excellency, the President of China, consents.

For young Mr. James K. Lin is a dutiful follower of Confucius, and respects the wishes of his parents.

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But that real life story is nothing compared with one that comes from New York's east side. Thirty-six years ago, a young Jewish mechanic named Abraham Starroselzky, came from Russian Poland to Montreal. Later ~~in~~ he came to New York and abbreviated his name to Starr, went to live on the lower East side and plodded along at the peaceful trade of a blacksmith. He didn't have such an easy time of it. With the invention of automobiles, it was pretty tough sledding for a Blacksmith. However, he was a little more than that, he did wrought iron work. He married and became the father of (with nine grandchildren) ~~and the~~ seven children, and contrived in one way and another to bring them up.

Here's the dramatic part, ~~of the story~~, a climax that all the writers of melodrama would envy. This morning Abraham Starr received the news that his uncle had died in South Africa, ~~xxx~~ leaving him a legacy of Six million Dollars.

There's drama enough in that. But the story is even better. It was only by the barest accident that fate did not cheat

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Abraham Starr of his inheritance. His uncle actually died six years ago. He had become a diamond operator in South Africa. He left no less than Seventeen million dollars. Six million of that he left to Abraham Starr's mother and the rest of it to his four brothers. The relatives were scattered, some of them in Polish villages, some ~~of~~ ~~them~~ in Montreal. For six years the lawyers have been trying to settle that estate. For six years they've tried in vain to find the heirs of Abraham Starr's mother. Only the other day a cousin of Mr. Starr saw an advertisement in a newspaper. It was the last attempt of the lawyers to ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ trace down the heirs. But for that, he never would have known of the riches waiting for him.

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So now the family that has been living in a tenement on New York's East side are living in a ^{tale}~~story~~ that might have been taken from the "Arabian Nights" , and

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SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW