P.J. Sunoco. Jan. 13, 1938.

MORGENTHAU

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Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau continues to figure more and more as a champion of economy. Today statements of his are published and his definite thesis is - balance the budget and the way to do it is economy and not more taxes. The Secretary declares his belief that during this present business recession it would be exceedingly bad to raise taxes. He's dead against it. Slash the spending, is his remedy, and he becomes specific on the subject of silver. The government now pays a subsidy on the production of silver. Morgenthau is against it. He adds that he's against all subsidies.

"Were the wires tapped?" The Senate Public Lands Committee has been looking into repeated charges that wire-tapping was practiced by investigators of the Department of the Interior. They've had direct testimony in the affirmative - yes, the Interior Department investigators did cut in on private telephone conversations. And it is charged that this was by order of Secretary Ickes.—Are denies it. It is said to have occurred during the time when Louis R. Glavis was Department investigator.

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So today the Public Lands Committee handed out a summons, and passed it along to Glavis himself. He is called to tell the Committee what he knows about wire-tapping.

State Department
To the ExateDepartment today went the Ambassador form Soviet hussia. He was called to a conference by Secretary Hull. What about the Robinsons? was the question the Secretary put to the Ambassador. The State Department reveals that the United States government has had no reply from the Soviets concerning "Mrs. Reubens" who with her husband was in Soviet Russia with a false American passport identifying them as Mr. and Mrs. Robinson. The woman is an American citizen. Washington made a formal inquiry of Moscow a week ago, but Moscow has continued to remain silent. (So today the Soviet Ambassador was called to the State Department and asked -- how come? )

Meanwhile in Moscow the american Charge d'affair made another inquiry at the Soviet Foreign Office. They gave him no information, So he has just wired the State Dept. American cruisers are to visit Singapore - a courtesy call.

But there seems to be a deeper significance, considering that

both American and British relations with Japan are strained and

that Singapore is Britain's mighty naval base in the East.

There's a certain gentleman in this land who is soon to pay a visit to Belgium. He has been formally invited by the Belgian government, by King Leopold personally. The invitation goes like this: - "The Belgian people wish to have this opportunity to express to you their sentiments of deep gratitude for the eminent services you have rendered their country and to assure you unalterable of their unalterable attachment. Who is the American addressed in this fashion? The answer brings back vivid memories of more than a score of years ago -- the World War, invasion of Belgium, the plight of the people, aid from America, Belgian relief. Yes, you can guess. The man who is invited -- Herbert Hoover -- who first rose to World fame as Administrator of World War Belgian Relief.

News of some fantastic melodrama comes from Paris where Madam "X" was invented. This time it's "Monsieur X" the detectives of the Surete are looking for him. They're also
delving into the affairs of the C-S-A-R; those letters stand for
the French form of "Secret Committee for Revolutionary Action."
Monsieur "X" is the leader of the C-S-A-R.

political murders. We heard some time ago about the killing of two prominant Italian anti-Fascists living in France - the Roselli brothers. They were stabbed. Linked with this is the slaying of a Russian, described as an economist. Also a Frenchman who was a police informer in affairs concerning Italians. These four assassinations are charged to the C-S-A-R under the leadership of Monsieur "X"

of Mussolini, had been killed by Italian Fascists. But today the French police speak of the CSAR as word seems to put some odd mystification into the affair. It is being directed by high Fascist authorities.

MED SECTED MURDOR OF GENERALION OF Fascists that secret they say the case has grave international implications.

Northern Ireland is calling an election - to say "yes" or "no", though it seems mostly for the purpose of saying "No".

President deValera of the Dublin government is to hold conferences with London, and in these he has included the subject of the unification of Ireland, get Ulster to join up with the south.

This is bitterly opposed by Lord Craigavon, the Belfast Prime

Minister. So he has called the general election to decide whether the north of Ireland wants to join the south. The vote, of course, will be a resounding "No." So the election is a gesture of defiance to deValera.

A state of emergency proclaimed in Puerto Rico!

It's because of the maritime strike down there. The labor battle
has become so rambunctious, that the authorities are clamping
the lid down, declaring a state of emergency.

There were stormy gales and wild blizzards along the New England coast today, and the sea claimed a victim - a large New Bedford fishing schooner, which sank off Nantucket. Two men lost, six saved.

voyage, ten thousand pounds of fish aboard. She was floundering along in the lashing of snow and wind. Great angry seas were running. Suddenly, there was a rendering crash. Nobody knows quite what it was. The skipper thinks that some part of the ship's hull had just given way. The WILLIAM S. was sinking fast. Six of her crew were able to get away in a life-boat, and they rowed for six hours, battling the icy sea. They were exhausted fishermen when they finally rowed safely into harbor at Nantucket.

The destruction of the Samoan Clipper has reminisences of the explosion of the dirigible Hindenburg. It would appear that the great sky liner blew up in midair -- that's indicated bits of wreckage are found scattered widely on the surface of the sea. It's supposed that the Clipper was damping gas. trimming ship, in preparation for a descent onto the mot ocean -and while the gas was being valved out it exploded. Why? experts were tyring to figure that out today. One supposition is that a spark from the motor may have done it. Another theory harks back to the Hindenburg. That disaster has never been definitely explained, but the popular supposition is that static electricity in the air touched off escaping hydrogen. So maybe it was the sparking of static ignited the flowing gasoline in the case of the swell Clipper.

The pathos of Captain Musick grows deeper -- the

Veteran of veterans who had flown so much, pioneered so much. Today

in New York there's a sculptured plaque that will never be presented.

It's a portrait of Musick surrounded by figures that

Eymp symbolize the linking of the East and the West by Air.

That plaque was frake fashioned by the sculptor Julio Kilyani, The idea was to have it presented to the conqueror of oceanic skies by the "Barly Birds". Those "Early Birds" were going to initiate

Left Musick into their society upon his return from his ill-starred Samoan flight. Wusick was eligible. The "Early Birds" are pilots who flew before 1914, had flying licenses before the World War began. Old timers indeed, and wusick was one of them — a flyer before 1914.

At Harwick, Pennsylvania, miners plunged deep into the earth today, doing a dangerous, sorrowing task. They removed kaxxix the last two bodies of the ten men killed in the mine explosion.

That With gas masks on their faces they crept through wrecked shafts choked with deadly mine fumes. The explosion would have been a fearful catastrophe had it not been for the fact that the 518 miners who worked regularly in the black pit were off for the day -- waxxix only a handful on the job.

Today a man in New York, a man of twenty-four,

cast back into KIS memory and recalled something that

happened when he was twelve. His mother had a quarrel with

a man. The man shouted "I'll kill you."

Twelve years later, on Thanksgiving Day, last Fall, that same man appeared once more, and again quarrelled with the woman -- and repeated the threat that some day he'd kill her and all her family.

The police believe that this explains the murder of

Mrs. Lenida Waite, middle-aged widow, and Jeanette Schuellain,

an eighteen-year-old visitor. They are looking for the killer,

whom they call, the avenger.

I had a phone call today from the BROOKLYN EAGLE, and an editorial voice said - "We hope you'll use the story about the missing Harvard boy tonight." Then I was told why the BROOKLYN EAGLE is concerned about this. They put a reporter on the story, because the parents of the vanished Wilbur Gould live in Brooklyn. His father is a retired shoe manufacturer, and The news hawk found a pathetic state of affairs. The elder Gould is ill, so ill that they have not ventured to tell him his eighteen year old son has been missing ever since last Sunday, when he was last seen in a Harvard dining hall. The mother is prostrate with worry, under a doctor's care. Friends of the family told the reporter this one angle - they said that the boy listens to this broadcast every evening, a constant habit of his. And wherever he may be, he'd be likely to listen in tonight. And so he would hear of the pitiful state of his family, and that would bring a response from him. Hence the call from the BROOKLYM FAGLE asking me to be sure and use the story.

This is the second disappearance from Harvard in two months. It's just two months today that William Burgess, a

twenty-two year old law student, disappeared, leaving a brief penciled note which said - "I am sorry." He hasn't been seen since.

In this latest case there's only one possible and rather mystifying clue. Wilbur Gould's sister has been hunting, investigating. She has found nothing significant in the way of missing clothes, money drawn out of the bank, or a note left behind. No sign of an elopement, because the boy didn't go around with girls. The sister has found nothing save a notation wattom on a memorandum pad under date of December Sixteenth, a meaningless couple of words which she thinks may be the name of a book or perhaps the name of a man. No other sign or clue.

The University of Pennsylvania has picked its football coach to succeed Harvey Harman, The new pigskin chief is George Menger, who has been acting as freshman coach. He's only twenty-seven, one of the youngest of big time football chieftains.

A court room at Salem, Massachusetts, was the sceme of a startling shocker today. It was a stroke of sombre melodrama in a freakish, fantastic case. "Wife-swapping" was the charge before the court, the story of two husbands exchanging wives. And conversely - two wives exchanging husbands. The two wives are suing their husbands for divorce, naming each other as co-respondents. The whole thing was getting grotesquely confused and farcical. When - the stepfather of one of the wives took the witness stand. In the midst of his testimony - he dropped dead. There, on the witness stand he collapsed and died.

A weird shocker indeed in that freak fantasy of wife-swapping.

When there's a scrap somewhere, it's not unusual to find a wife mixed up in it. But it's big news to find nine thousand wives in one huge scrap. That seems to be the situation in Toronto, where they have a union of housewives. One section of the union xxxxxx had a mass meeting, and staged a lively battle. That's the news today.

up to thirteen cents a quart. The union of indignant housewives banded together to fight the increase. - they where and they have also fought with each other. The mass meeting was one pandemonium argument and denunciation, in which the ladies screamed unseemly words, as "shut up" and get out!" It ended in a wifely turmoil and confusion. Not content with not getting along with their husbands, they also do not get along with each other.

A new patriotic slogan was sounded today - take the squeak out of the "Star Spangled Banner." Maybe you didn't know there was a squeak in it; I didn't. But where is the squeak?

It's in the - "free", the "land of the free", when the voice hits that dizzy high note.

patriotic jazz band leader, whose ardent Americanism has been pained by the way the "Star Spangled Banner" is sung. His ears have been displeased by the sounds that are emitted when the assembled patriots hit the high note. His eyes have been distressed, seeing the look of agony on faces - when they sing, "the land of the free."

Lopez has a simple solution. Instead of squeaking the word "free" on an F, as at present, sing it on a D. In other words, instead of making the voice go up to a notch higher, make it come down a notch lower. He says it will sound fine, and people will just love to intone those noble words - "the land of the free!"

He has put the idea before the Daughter of the American

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an audition of his version of the national anthem with a D instead of an F. They're all for taking the squeak out of the "Star Spangled Banner."

And that is mught my last squeak tonight — and sollowed that is mught my last squeak tonight — and sollowed the squeak tonight — and sollowed tonight — and sollowed