

*Canter  
use.*

Newspapers all over the country spoke up with editorial voices today, and said: "Now let's see about that idea which the New York Herald & Tribune propounds." Nationwide interest was ~~excited~~ necessarily aroused, when so high ranking a Republican paper issued a blast this morning calling for what in Europe would be termed--"coalition!" An alliance between Republicans and Democrats, the convention at Cleveland to nominate a Democrat for Vice President, a coalition to fight the New Deal. Not only is the Herald Tribune <sup>a leader in</sup> Republican journalism, but its owners occupy <sup>high</sup> places in the party. <sup>For instance</sup> Ogden Reid Mills was Secretary of the Treasury under President Hoover.

The new Herald Tribune gospel in its call for a Democratic Vice President on the Republican ticket, goes so far as to mention suitable Democrats for the place -- Former Governor Ely of Massachusetts, Senator Byrd, Louis Douglas, former director of the budget, and Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War under Woodrow Wilson.

But what's the ~~response~~ response that the afternoon brings? The suggested candidates had nothing much to say.

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A shrug of the shoulders just about expresses their astonishment. The nation-wide newspaper comment goes something like this -- good idea, praiseworthy idea, but probably won't work. Both Republican and Democratic editorial pages are pretty much alike in that dubious tone of -- "Yes .....but...." Good ideas are often received that way.

GENERAL

Chicago -- the army story in the Sixth Corps Area can be summarized like this: General No. One talked too much and so did General No. Two. General No. One retires, and General No. Two gets his job.

Number One in this case is Major General Johnson Hagood, the high officer who made those scathing remarks about New Deal money at a Congressional hearing. After all the row and rumpus, he has retired today and his successor goes in.

General Number Two stirred up quite a noise last year by making some indiscreet remarks, came out with a blast. He advocated the ~~the~~ establishment of camouflaged air bases near the Canadian border -- civilian flying fields to be turned to war use in case of trouble on our northern front. There were roars of protest and the President sent General Charles Kilbourne a sharp note of reproof for talking out of turn.

One case, that brought removal, was interpreted as an army officer meddling in politics, while the other concerned nothing more than international relations. There's a difference -- possibly a very real one.

Today General Kilbourne, succeeded General Hagood,  
to the command of the Sixth Corps Area.

THEILE

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On the northern shore of Long Island Sound, ~~Rye, New York~~<sup>the town of Rye</sup> is fashionable and exclusive - the site of splendid estates of the rich. Some of the choicest of these are on points of land jutting out into the Sound, but perhaps the finest locations of all are off shore islands, turned into estates. Of these - a princely place is Shadow Island, with a magnificent house, driveways, gardens and trees. ~~Its~~ Its proprietor is President of an investment company on Wall Street and of a corporation with an address on Park Avenue. His wife - a direct descendant of Daniel Webster, giant of oratory back in the heroic days of the Republic. You can imagine with what swank and swagger a boy in such a family is reared! There you have the background of the disappearance a month ago and the finding today - of fifteen year old William Webster Theile. Of course, it seemed like kidnapping - although no ransom notes were received. What other theory could account for the mysterious vanishing of a lad, heir to so much splendor and wealth.

Today they found the boy in Chicago, living as scarcely

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more than a waif, holes in his shoes, hungry half the time, earning the scantiest living by selling magazines from door to door. He had simply run away from that glorious estate on Shadow Island, from butlers, maids, chauffeurs, receptions, private school, fancy athletics - and was on his own. The year old fifteen<sup>^</sup> scion of wealth had bummed his way to Chicago, hitchhiking, selling ice cream, <sup>scrapping</sup>~~drumming~~ a living, and then selling magazines. The poor little rich boy was struggling along like the poorest of poor boys - but on his own.

When the Chicago police found him, he said glumly: "Now I'll have to go back to breakfast in bed and ride in autos with the chauffeur driving them." Fifteen years old and he <sup>declared</sup>~~said~~ he was fed up with society life!. His Chicago employers in the magazine selling game say he was okay - the way he buckled down to hard work.

Now he's on his way home, worried about the idea of having to go back to school. His father says, if he wants to quit school to go to work - all right.

So there's the story of the poor little rich boy,

fed up with mansions, estates, breakfast in bed and liveried  
chauffeurs. He'd rather be on his own. ~~Fed up with society~~  
~~life, or maybe fed up with schools~~

## CRIME

In New York today, a traffic cop stopped a speeding automobile. It certainly was going fast! The officer growled at the men in the car - the usual bawling out a traffic cop gives. The driver made the usual lame excuses.

"Well, who do you think you are?" snorted the angry policeman, "Congressman Zioncheck?" And he started making out a ticket.

The officer did not know why the men were driving so fast. He never guessed that their speeding meant - a getaway. He hadn't the slightest inkling that they had just pulled off one of the ~~his~~ boldest robberies on record. No hint of the story - how two bank employees in a car were taking fifty thousand dollars from one bank to another, the money in a satchel. They stopped for a red light, when a big car drew up beside them. Four men jumped out, pistol in hand. "Hand over that money!" the robbers commanded. And one of them reached in and grabbed the satchel. The next instant they were on their way, had turned whizzing into the Boston Post Road. A breathless moment later, the traffic cop stopped them for -- speeding!

What happened? Why, the robbers got a ticket, and



started off again with the stolen money.

"And don't forget to show up in court tomorrow morning!" Those in effect were the parting words of the cop, who didn't know and couldn't know. It's highly doubtful <sup>whether</sup> ~~that~~ those four men will appear in traffic court tomorrow.

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The criminals have the laugh in that one, but the cops have the laugh in a vivid detective case on the Pacific coast. A long, long trail, a clue fifteen years old! Let's consider merely the clue as a detective story angle. On the same night, fifteen years ago, a police officer and a pool room keeper were killed, at different places but in the same Los Angeles neighborhood. The first detective problem was - whether the two killings had been done by two different individuals, or by the same one.

<sup>Sleuth</sup>  
~~Detective~~ Louis Oaks noticed one thing:- In the first murder, two hats were found. One - the victim's. The other - presumably the killer's. In the second crime no hat at all was found, although the victim presumably had been wearing one. The Los Angeles Sherlock Holmes reasoned this way - that

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the criminal had lost his hat when he killed the first man, and then in the second crime he took his victim's hat to replace his own. According to that deduction, the two murders were committed by the same man. That reasoning was the pointer in a fifteen year old manhunt, and now has led to the clearing up of the case. *They have him — the criminal. And both murders are pinned on him.*

Pickett.

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## INDIA

From time to time I have spoken of the movement among the Untouchables of India to break away from the Hindu religion, which made them untouchable. I have remarked that the leaders of the depressed classes were calling an immense mass meeting of their followers to decide upon adopting a new religion, which would not keep them in their present degraded condition of - lower than dogs." Today, that convention of the outcasts opened, ten thousand of them gathered in Bombay. What did the Untouchables do in their day's proceedings? A dispatch from around the world gives us some significant information.

It's difficult for us over here to understand anything so exotic as the affairs of caste and religion in India. So I've asked an authority to come here and discuss with us those tidings from today's Congress of the Untouchables - Bishop Pickett, missionary in India for twenty-six years, now Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church of southern Asia.

The first thing we note, Bishop Pickett, is that the Convention today, led by Dr. Ambdekar, the outcast leader,

reaffirmed their determination to abandon the Hindu religion, to which they were born. The news tells of a mass emotional outbreak as the ten thousand Untouchables passed resolutions - never more to worship in Hindu temples or observe Hindu feasts or make pilgrimages to Hindu holy places. And Dr. Ambdekar called upon the many millions of Pariahs to join another creed.

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L.T.:- Do you think, Bishop Pickett, that a religious mass movement like that on such a giant scale is possible?

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BISHOP PICKETT:- I can't conceive of seventy million people, situated as the depressed classes of India are, acting as one body. Dr. Ambedekar and their other leaders have no means of communicating with their followers, most of whom are illiterate and are scattered all over India, millions of them in remote places. Perhaps, five or ten millions have already indicated their desire to follow Dr. Ambdekar out of Hinduism and search for a creed that will meet their needs.

L.T.:- Today's news states that the outcast leaders at the Congress announce that they have chosen another religion. They don't say just which creed it is. Apparently, they don't intend to swing the whole outcast body to one particular religion. They advise the millions of outcasts to adopt whatever new creed pleases them - Mohammedanism, Theosophy, Christianity. What religion, Bishop Pickett, has the best chance?

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BISHOP PICKETT:- I should say, Mr. Thomas, that Buddhism has the least chance of all. A poll was taken recently of thirty outcast leaders. One was interested in Buddhism. Two favored Mohammedanism. Twenty-one preferred Christianity. Six refused to express any preference.

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L.T.:- Christianity then, is the most favored?

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BISHOP PICKETT:- The Mohammedans are making strenuous efforts to persuade Dr. Ambedekar to lead his followers into Mohammedanism. But many thousands of the obscure outcasts have already approached Christian missionaries and expressed their desire to enter the church. Conversions to Christianity are taking place among them at the rate of twenty-five thousand a month. Etc., etc.

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L.T.:- What sort of a man is this leader of the Untouchables, Dr. Ambdekar?

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BISHOP PICKETT:- He's one of the ablest men in India today. To some extent he is taking Mahatma Gandhi's place in the foreground. He was educated outside of India. He's a Doctor of Philosophy at Columbia University; a Ph.D. at Bohne, in Germany. He's a Doctor of Science at London University, and President of the Law College in Bombay. We should all keep our eyes on Dr. Ambdekar. He is likely to figure largely in the news of the world.

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L.T.:- You mentioned Gandhi, the saint of Hinduism. We had word last week that his son had become a Mohammedan, had publicly embraced Islam. What's behind that strange fact?

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BISHOP PICKETT:- They had a quarrel. Gandhi, as a saint and an ascetic, wanted to impose his own kind of holy life on his son, who would have none of it and denounced his father as a tyrant. Before I left India, the son expressed his desire to become a Christian. But the Christian missionaries did not respond to that because they thought his only purpose was one of enmity toward his father. It is dangerous to prophecy, but I think that in the end Gandhi's son will become reconciled with his father and return to Hinduism.



SHIELD

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It isn't often that a radio man gets a chance to quote Thucydides on the air. The writings of that greatest of Greek historians are hardly what you would call hot stuff for a broadcast. Nevertheless tonight gives us a chance to recite a few lines in which Thucydides tells about a misadventure that happened to Brasidas, the great Spartan general. It occurred during the war between Athens and Sparta, two ~~hundred~~ thousand three hundred and sixty years ago, ~~and~~ Brasidas with his war galleys was trying to land and attack the Athenian soldiers on shore. Thucydides tells the story in these words:

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"Having compelled his own steersman to run the ship ashore, Brasidas was endeavoring to land when he was cut down by the Athenians, and fainted away after receiving many wounds. Having fallen into the ship's bows, his shield slipped from around his arm into the sea. The Athenians picked it ~~up~~ up, and afterwards used it for the trophy which they erected."

So writes the Greek historian. But ~~it~~ what has it all got to do with the news today? Just this -- that American archaeologists have ~~it~~ <sup>now</sup> dug up that very same shield which

SHIELD

Brasidas dropped and which the Athenians hung ~~xx~~ as a trophy.

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They found it, inscription and all by digging deep into the earth underneath the modern city of Athens. This was reported today by Dr. Edward Capps, Director of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, and Professor Emeritus of Classics at Princeton University.

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And now as Thucydides said to Epaninondas  
- e-l-u-t-m.