

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Blue Monday in Washington! Blue Monday for the Blue Monday for the Blue Eagle! In fact, a day of ill omen for the Roosevelt policies. on three fronts.

The Blue Eagle is on the ground, his wings flapping.

The United States Supreme Court tore not only his tail feathers,
but many of his pinions. The august Justices in handed down three
decisions. Every one of them is a defeat of the gravest kind for
the New Deal. The latest from the banks of the Potomac is that the
White House was "stunned by the news." All in all, it has been the
most calamitous day the Administration has had since President
Roosevelt took the oath of office.



of codes for industry. That's what the Supreme Court says. And, it was no close, five to four decision. The opinion of the grave and reverend justices was unanimous. The liberals:- Chief Justice Hughes, and Associate Justices Brandeis and Cordozo, lined up with the ultra-conservative Southerland, Vanderventer and MacReynolds. And observers are saying that when even the liberal justices pronounce against an act, it must indeed be unconstitutional.

Chief Justice Hughes wrote and read the opinion himself.

One thing he said is particularly sententious. The Government

had said to the Court: "Please look at the National Recovery Act

in the light of present economic distress." To this the Chief

Justice replied: "The Government cannot be given the liberty to

violate the Constitution under any conditions."

Naturally, all Washington was thrown into an uproar by this opinion. The cloud of dismay hangs particularly black over N.R.A. headquarters. The staff is completely at a loss, nobody knows what is going to happen. The repercussions are bound to be felt all over the land. So far as the Administration is concerned,

the worst of it was that Congress was just ready to pass a bill to extend the life of the N.R.A. for twenty-one months.

The only hope at the White House is that Congress may be induced and may be able to pass a bill that will stand up in the high court. But that's a matter of grave doubt, now.

The situation, indeed, is so critical that the President hurriedly called a conference at the White House late this afternoon. He summoned Donald Richberg, Head of the N.R.A., Attorney General Cummings, Solicitor-General Stanley J. Reed. The last we heard was that they are still at it, with President Roosevelt trying to answer the question: "What can be done now?" The country will await the answer.

But that was only decision number one. The second concerns that five-year moritorium on farm mortgages. Again, a nine to nothing decision. This opinion was read by the Associate Justice whom Liberals for years have been holding up as a model, Justice Louis Brandeis. The Congress, says Justice Brandeis, has no right to declare any such moritorium, and thus rob hundreds of thousands of mortgage holders of their rights.

This verdict concerns mortgages to the tune of some twelve billion dollars. The measure thus declared unconstitutional was the Frazier-Lemke Bill. It is did not entirely relieve the farmer of his mortgage payments. It provided that Uncle Sam might take over some nine billion dollars worth of those mortgages paying off their holders in cash and taking frehs mortgages from the farmers.

A Kentucky farmer named William Bradford was sued by a Louisville bank in foreclosure proceedings. The lower courts took the side of the farmer and upheld the Frazier-Lemke Act. The bank appealed. That's how the case came before the Supreme Court of the United States.

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So far as the White House is concerned the blow of this decision is somewhat softened. The Frazier-Lemke Bill was not sponsored by President Roosevelt. It originated in Congress and was passed by such an overwhelming majority that the President could do nothing what sign it. He expressed doubts about it when he did sign it. He said it would probably need to be mended.

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Now for the third of those decisions from our Supreme arbiters of law. And, it's nowhere near as important as the ruling that prostrated the Blue Eagle, But, on any ordinary news day it would be considered pretty hot. It concerns the Federal Trade Commission. When President Roosevelt ascended the throne, he spoke to Commissioner William E. Humphrey words to the following effect. Don't you think it would be nice if you resigned? Mr. Humphrey was a former Congressman and a Republican. His reply consisted of the one word: "Why?" The President's answer in effect was: Never mind! You're out anyway. Whereupon he appointed George C. Mathews in Mr. Humphrey's place, on the Federal Trade Commission.

Some time later Mr. Humphrey died. The executors of his estate brought suit against the Government for arrears of salary. They claimed that Mr. Humphrey had been illegally removed.

And, now, today, the Supreme Court agreed. The opinion, written by Justice Southerland, declares that the Federal Trade Commissioner can only be removed for inefficency, neglect of duty or malfeasance in office.

That settles a question that has been hotly debated in Washington.

No news from little George Weyerhaeuser of Washington.

It's been more than a hundred hours since the youngster was kidnapped from his home in Tacoma. His parents have agreed to pay. The Two hundred thousand dollar ransom money is all ready.

But since Friday evening there has been no word from the kidnappers. And there's no lead to the whereabouts of the bright faced, hand-some heir to all those lumber millions.

So far as we know the only information the agents of the Department of Justice have lies in the typewritten notes asking for the Two hundred thousand dollar ransom. In those notes some people have found what they believe to be an indication that the kidnapper might have been young Thomas Robinson, the young criminal who abducted Mrs. Alice Speed Still of Louisville, Kentucky. You will recall that he collected Fifty thousand Dollars for that crime and then vanished. But, the government agents don't believe Robinson has any part in the snatching of little George Weyerhaeuser.

J. Edgar Hoover, Head of the Department's Bureau of Investigation, made public an important fact. He pointed out that

most of the kidnapping scares of the last few years have been perpetrated by youngsters. The majority of these were under twenty-one years of age. And nearly all of them have been laid by the heels. The Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice has run down and solves just about every kidnapping in the land.

However, the only real bit of news in this case today is that the police and Uncle Sam's men are doing what the family wishes. They're keeping hands off. They're giving the lad's parents every chance to communicate with the snatchers and get their little son back. Meanwhile, with the Two hundred thousand Dollars in unmarked bills all ready to be paid over, the heartbroken father and mother can do nothing but sit and wait.

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would never have heard of the Weyerhaeuser family. But in the State of Washington and throughout the lumber industry, it is a name as well known as that of the Mellons in or the Guggenheims in mining. They are fabulously rich. It is said that if the Weyerhaeusers liquidated all itx their timber lands and their vast holdings, they would be the richest family in the United States.

came to Rock Island, Illinois, from Germany. He was one of those prodigiously frugal and hard-working Germans. He took a job in a saw-mill. His boss went into bankruptcy and Weyerhaeuser took over the saw-mill. The old timers described him as a shy, diffident fellow, but incredibly industrious. From owning a saw-mill he branched out into buying up timberlands. He had nerve and vision. From Times he began to spread out all over Wisconsin. He adopted the device of taking his employees into partnership, selling them stock, but always keeping control with an iron hand.

In time the Weyerhaeuser possessions became a

veritable empire of lumber, spreading west and further west.

Finally it reached all the way to the shores of the Pacific Coast,

and the family headquarters were moved to the state of Washington.

The missing youngster's father is a grandson of the original Weyerhaeuser. For all that the fortune is estimated at more than a hundred million dollars, the name has seldom appeared in the papers. Indeed, this is the first time it has ever been in the headlines on page one throughout the land - and a black headline it is.

And another of the most notorious kidnapping cases is in the news again today. That the one involving Mary McElroy, the handsom young daughter of the City Manager of Kansas City.

As you will remember, Walter McGee was nabbed for it and sentenced to die. But he was unusually kind in his treatment of Miss McElroy. In return she has done her utmost to get him pardoned. She even went to Jefferson City, Missouri, and with tears in her eyes begged the judges of the Supreme Court to spare his life. They replied that they couldn't do it. Since the Miss McElroy has been besearching Missouri's Governor Parkes to have mercy. After many weeks of this she has won her case. Governor Parkes has commuted McGee's death sentence to imprisonment for life.

The drought that caused so much suffering, has lifted its hand off the MEXXXXXX waste of the and southwest. But now it as clutching over several states in the east. In the Chicago Grain Pit prices have been dropping because of better crop in the Mid-west. But along conditions, But in many parts of the Atlantic coast the ground is baked hard and cracking open. Several of the rivers in New York, Connecticut and New Jersey are today as low as they usually are late in August. If it keeps up, water supplies in several regions, possibly even in towns and cities, will have to be rationed before the summer is over. The eastern faxmizants are beginning to worry not only about their wheat and grain crops, but vegetables and fruit.

This prolonged dry weather is the reason for the forest fires raging in up-state New York, especially in the Adirondacks.

Regular fire fighters, C.C.C. men, and hundreds of volunteers are laboring in the burning heat to put down the flames. At one point they are fighting along a front one mile wide.

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## DIONNE FOLLOW WEATHER

There's a forest fire too up in Canada. Maybe the famous Dionne quintuplets think it was lit to celebrate their first birthday, which will be tomorrow. These fires are flaming over the land round the hospital, where those celebrated lassies are being brought up. If the wind springs up from the wrong direction that hospital will be in danger. However, don't be alarmed, the authorities are all ready to move them in case there is any real peril. Dr. Dafoe, who brought them into the world, says there is nothing to be alarmed about because the hospital is built on solid rock.

No king or president is watched more carefully than

Cecile, Yvonne, Marie, Emily and Annette. In their first twelve

months the quints have broken several records. They were the

thirty-first fives to be born in five hundred years. But the

principal record they've created has been in staying alive. After

they'd lived just fifty-one days, they set a new mark for quin
tuplets longevity. And by the mere fact of being still in the

world today, they have already earned more money than the President

of the United States in a similar period. Just about the best

five-of-kind ever drawn, - figure out the game for yourself.

We may expect top \* news from Paris tomorrow. That will be when Prime Minister Flandin asks the Parliament for plenipotentiary powers to deal with the perilous predicament of the French Franc.

Monseur Flandin had a long conference with his Cabinet today. And all the ministers are agreed that it was necessary to get a free hand from the deputies and the senators in dealing with France's financial crisis.

Unless the deputies tomorrow behave differently than they ever before, the fir will fly and the epithets bounce backwards and forwards across that Chamber. Premier Flandin is in a tough spot.

He's still suffering from his broken arm. Mentally, he's suffering still more from a Six hundred and sixty million dollar deficit in the budget.

If you're a flyer, it's bad luck to crack up your plane; but, if you're a lover it's good luck to win a bride.

And that's the luck of young Juan Ignacio Pombo, today.

This twenty-one year old Spanish lad was on his way from Brazil to Mexico City. He was completing the journey to his sweetheart for whom he'd flown the South Atlantic. The romantic young man was barely three hundred miles away when his fuel feed line sprang a leak. He landed at a tiny airport in Brazil. And just as he was about to take off again, his plane turned over.

However, a telegram he received today made up for all that. The beautiful young Senorita Maria Elena Rivero sent a message saying: "Thank God you escaped. We always care for you very much. Very many kisses."

So Pombo is dancing the rhombo tonight.

A heavy alarm was sent all over the Atlantic Coast today.

Uncle Sam's navy, Coast Guard and Air Fleet were all on the qui

vive looking for a man: William B. Leeds, the young heir to the

tin plate millions. He had put out from Miami at six o'clock

Sunday evening in a twenty-six foot fishing launch. With two

companions he was supposed to be on his way to Bimini. For hours

there was no word from him.

The Navy and Coast Guard went on the hunt at the special request of President Roosevelt himself. But it's a case of lost at sea only temporarily. This afternoon Bill Leeds turned up, apparently quite unperturbed at Fort Lauderdale, Florida, - the perturbation being on the part of the Coast Guard, the aviators and the President.

Young Bill Leeds has led quite an adventurous and romantic life. When he married Princess Xenia of Greece he became the first American to wed a foreign princess, unless I'm mistaken. In 1921 he made a non-stop flight from Paris to Athens. In those days quite a daring and dauntless thing to try. On another occasion he worked his way across the Atlantic as a deckhand aboard a freighter - equally dauntless - for a multi-millionaire. He wanted to cross the ocean in a

small sail boat, but his mother put her foot down on that, -- not the boat; the idea.

Today without benefit of Mother he didn't have any excitement. He caused excitement.

And without benefit of Mother I'll say -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

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