

CHINA

L.T. - Lunoco - Sept. 10, 1937 ~~Thurs~~ Friday.

In the China War, the ugliest specter of all makes its appearance today - disease, epidemic, cholera. That dread scourage of the Orient has broken out in the Japanese army. The center of the epidemic is among the troops at the mouth of the Yangste. The Japanese announce twenty dead and eighty in a dangerous condition. And it is feared the cholera may spread to the Chinese army and the teeming civilians of Shanghai.

47

All of that is sinister enough, but it is accompanied by something even uglier -- the charge of germ warfare. The Japanese army leaders claim that the cholera outbreak among their troops was brought about by the Chinese through the introduction of epidemic -- creating germs. Fighting a war with machine guns, artillery ~~shells~~ shells, sky bombs - and cholera. That's the evil report from the Far East today. The Chinese hotly deny the charge against them.

Meanwhile, the battle situation ~~is~~ is about the same. Heavy bombardments and savage fighting - with continued reports that the Chinese are successfully resisting the Japanese.

EUROPE

What did they do at Nyon today? That's a dreamy Swiss town mid Alpine Mountains and lakes. In a Council Hall there the mood was -- tense excitement. For (the Nyon conference was in session -- the International get-to-gether to take action against Submarine piracy.)

What would the Russians do? Would the Soviets slash right out against Italy? Well, Foreign Commisar Litvinov did do some slashing. In a blazing speech he called upon France and Great Britain to fight the submarine attacks in the Mediterranean.) A demand for collective action. But, said he, if such International action is not forthcoming, Soviet ~~Soviet~~ Russia will go it on her own. Moscow will send warships under the red flag to battle against the submarines that fly no flag at all.

(One thing was absent. Litvinov did not name names. Although he came mighty close to it. "It's a name," he cried, "that's on everyone's lips, although it cannot be pronounced in this hall." He meant, of course, Italy.)

It is apparent that the British and the French brought

pressure to bear on the Soviets and choked off a direct accusation against Rome. London and Paris want to go easy, and hope to pacify Italy.

British Foreign Minister Eden followed Litvinov and the cautious goeasy was most manifest in what he said. He declared he was sorry that Italy and Germany refused to take part in the anti-piracy pow-wow. "I am sure," he spoke soothingly, "that the conference will wish to keep them informed of our work." That is keep Italy and Germany informed Negotiate with them by long distance. Have them participate in the conference in Absentia -- without sitting down with the Soviets, which they refuse to do.

After this rather mollifying beginning, the proceedings were then turned over to a committee -- to deliberate in secrecy. The committee will make up proposals to convoy ships and establish zones of safety for merchant vessels in the Mediterranean. And the word is that from now on British and French warships will patrol the western half of the Mediterranean.

AVIATOR

The story of the American aviator condemned to death in Spain, takes a turn of lurid romance today. ^{Perhaps you've heard how} Harold Dahl

will not be shot by the Spanish rebels - ~~but~~ ^{how he has been} saved by the

pleading of his wife. ^{Well -} Today, Mrs. Dahl tells ^{her} story, ^{and what} ~~for~~

~~a story - -~~

~~melodrama~~ - She enlisted as a spy for Franco to save her husband who ^{had been} flying for the other side.

Mrs. Dahl is ~~she~~ a vivid blonde, who right now is leading an

orchestra at Cannes, the French Mediterranean resort. She says

her husband enlisted with the Spanish Left Wingers, not because

of any political beliefs, not because he was a Red. He was ^{simply}

offered good money and was eager to fly. When she heard he had

been shot down and captured by ~~the~~ Franco, and was in danger of

being shot, she wrote to the rebel regime, with a plea that her

husband be spared. The reply was - yes. They'd spare him on

one condition - that she do some spy work for Franco.

50
Today she told her story this way: "They offered me a confidential mission. I was to try to find out how many

Nationalist aviators were prisoners of the Valencia Government.

"Did she accept the mission? Did she do the spy job? Yes -

or at least she tried to. She set out to discover the number of

rebel aviators in ~~the~~ Left Wing hands; but she was not such a good secret agent. "I failed," ~~in it,~~ she said today.

That might seem to have sealed the doom of Harold Dahl, but the blonde Orchestra leader's wife made a final try. She sent a personal appeal to Franco, the Generalissimo, and with

it she enclosed ^{that} ~~her~~ picture, ^{her} ~~other~~ photograph, ^{the one} printed in ^{all the} ~~the~~

^{And as we observe she} Newspapers today, ^{is} agreeable to look at. Spaniards have a

renowned partiality for pretty women, especially blondes. So it

worked. Apparently, Generalissimo Franco looked at the picture,

nodded his head, and said - "Some babe," or however you say ^{it} ~~that~~

in Spanish. Anyway, the latest is - that Mrs. Dahl has been

informed that her husband will be treated ~~in~~ leniently. And

there's another report that he's to be exchanged for a rebel

flyer captured by Valencia. ^{And that's the full story} of the lovely American blonde who became a spy for Franco to ~~save~~ her man who had been flying for the Reds.

CRIMINALS

In the early years of this century, science and popular interest had a lively concern in the theories of Lombroso, the Italian Criminologist. Lombroso claimed there was a definite criminal type: - that could be recognized, shape of head, face, ears, arms, etcetera. Not much has been heard of the Lombroso theory in a long time, but today the news in the world of science brings us something similar. Two Chicago doctors come forward with the theory -- that there is a crime disease. At the Cook County Jail have been making a long series of experiments with habitual criminals. They extracted fluid from the spinal cord, and the microscope showed an abnormally large number of cells. These cells came from destroyed tissue of the brain and spine. Moreover, the doctors found in the spinal fluid of habitual criminals a substance called globulin, which does not similarly occur in normal human beings.

This, they say, indicates some sort of disease, a malady that caused habitual criminality. Crime sickness -- it might be called.

The announcement of all this, caused an immediate stir in the world of science, and the word was - caution. From Hartford comes a neurological warning that there must be further research before drawing any such conclusion. Other Criminologists said - they had their doubts. So the latest today is - there's likely to be a scientific controversy about that crime sickness.

53

Anyway, there should be a crime medicine, as is indicated by a brief survey of law and outlaw today. Down south, the police are searching for a nest of robbers, a rendezvous of outlaws. They are hunting in the swamps of Louisiana and Mississippi - seeking a wholesale hideaway of desperate characters. This follows the killing of a fugitive named Hariston, near Jena, Louisiana. This desperado fled from Texas and was organizing an outlaw gang in Louisiana. He killed a Louisiana policeman and then himself was killed.

Today, the manhunt was on for the rest of the gang, and three were captured, two men and a woman. They were surprised at a swampland hideaway, near the Mississippi River. And the authorities believe that still others, a whole company of

desperadoes, are lurking in a secluded haunt among the River bottoms.

In Hollywood, a motion picture technical man had the urge to act in the films. Everybody in Hollywood has a hankering to play in the pictures. Finally, the man got his chance -- a bad chance. He played a small part in a picture. A former acquaintance recognized him, and told his wife. "He's out again," said the friend - out of prison. Wifie investigated and found that hubby had indeed been released. Moreover, he had married again without the formality of being divorced. So now he's up on a bigamy charge.

In a jail at St. Louis, a light burns in a cell day and night. On the wall is a painting of the crucified Christ. Artists who have seen it praise the picture highly. It was first discovered five years ago, when a guard noticed a prisoner kneeling in prayer -- kneeling before the picture. The prisoner said he himself had not painted it and he didn't know who had. Some other convict. They never found out who did paint it. The Chief of Police has ordered the cell to be kept vacant and lighted all the time.

KENT

Today in Washington, some words of shrewd good sense were uttered. They emanate from Forbes Watson of the painting and sculpture section of the Treasury. Said Brother Watson: "There aren't many people who can read Eskimo around Washington - and I doubt if Puerto Ricans can."

Consequently, the mural that Rockwell Kent painted in the Washington Post Office building will not be ~~distur~~ disturbed. They won't obliterate the Eskimo inscription that the artist put in the scene of Puerto Rico. "No, there aren't many of us who can understand Eskimo."

Just to prove it I ^{will} repeat the inscription that Rockwell Kent wrote. It goes like this: "Mikuniera Ilaptiumum.

Ke Ha Chimmeulakut Angayoraacut." How many of you understand that - or is my Eskimo pronunciation not so good?

The funny part is, that somebody did read it and was able to translate it. Who? The name is not astonishing - Vihljamur Stefansson, the explorer of the Arctic and friend of the Eskimo. He was looking at the Rockwell Kent painting

55

of Puerto Rico and to his amazement he recognized it as the Kushokwin dialect of the Eskimos. He was still more amazed when he noticed what it meant - that legend written in the United States Post Office. It was an ~~mix~~ invitation to Puerto Rico to revolt against the United States.

Stefansson translates it like this: "To the people of Puerto Rico - go ahead. Let us change chiefs. That alone can make us equals and free."

56

Rockwell Kent today gives a slightly different translation. He says his Eskimo might be freely translated: "Puerto Ricans, if you want freedom, then get it, and God bless you." In any case, it looks like an incitement to revolt, start a rebellion against the stars and stripes. ~~iii~~All this in Jim Farley's handsome Post Office building in Washington.

Rockwell Kent explains that he is in sympathy with Puerto Rican aspirations, and to this we can add that he's an inveterate practical jokster. One of the greatest of American artists, he has also an impish sense of humor. But where did

he get the Eskimo? Well, Rockwell Kent lives in New Jersey but he had a second home at Unamak, Greenland. There he paints northern scenes, and hobnobs with the people of the igloos.

most important job will be to draft a questionnaire which the jobless will be asked to answer. The unemployment count is to utilize electric and post office facilities, and it will be held next winter.

Washington announces the forthcoming construction of three hundred and nine public buildings, to cost seventy million dollars. They will be spotted all over the country, in Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands.

The Wheeler Dam was dedicated today. The president at Hyde Park placed a golden key and started the ceremonies. The great Alabama power project was formally described as - "For the use and benefit of generations to come."

Philadelphia began its Constitution ceremonies today, in commemoration of the hundred and fiftieth anniversary the signing of the great document. It will be a ten-day constitutional festival, with receptions, a gathering of artists, and a regular

GOVERNMENT BRIEFS.

From the summer White House at Hyde Park it's announced that experts will go to work right away ~ on that Presidential plan of a census of the unemployed. One of the most important jobs will be to draft a questionnaire which the jobless will be asked to answer. ^R The unemployment count is to utilize election and post office facilities, and it will be held next winter.

Washington announces the forthcoming construction of three hundred and nine public buildings, to cost seventy million dollars. They will be spotted all over the country, in Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands.

The Wheeler Dam was dedicated today. The President at Hyde Park pressed a golden key and started the ceremonies. The giant Alabama power project was formally described as - "For the use and benefit of generations to come."

Philadelphia began its Constitution ceremonies today, in commemoration of the hundred and fiftieth anniversary the signing of the great document. It will be a ten-day constitutional festival, with receptions, a gathering of Mayors, and a regatta

WEIRTON.

28
1

For weeks now they've been having that Weirton steel investigation at New Cumberland, West Virginia. The Company is accused of violating the Labor Law - anti-union activities. It has been an affair of charges and counter-charges, argument and counter-argument - long drawn out, prolix and obscure. Today, however, the news of the Weirton investigation brings us something that we can understand.

8 1/2

There was a wrangle between Edward G. Smith, examiner for the National Labor Relations Board, and Clyde Armstrong, counsel for Weirton steel. They were going into a lot of technicalities about whether the S. W. O. C. was a labor organization - much too technical for me. The argument got so hot that examiner Smith pounded his gavel again and again on a marble slab on his desk. He finally hit the marble so ~~so~~ hard that he smashed it.

The Weirton lawyer remarked: "Mr. Examiner, it is not necessary to break ^{the} marble".

That only set the quarrel going hotter than ever, until Examiner Smith took another ^{swing} ~~swing~~ with his gavel. That was the

climax, as he brought it down with a tremendous bang. Not only did he shatter the marble this time. It was on the glass top of the desk. And he struck so hard that he also shattered the glass. And pieces of glass flew on all sides. Slivers landed in the hair of the Court reporter, and one large piece narrowly missed him.

After that the hearing was adjourned, and it was about time, as it's about time for me to adjourn -- and SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.