

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

An astounding thing happened in Germany today. For the first time in its history the Nazi Government paused in its inexplorable campaign to crush all opposition. And it took a clergyman to do it. (The extraordinary demonstrations in favor of Pastor Martin Niemoller were followed by a queer announcement. The prosecution of the Reverend Niemoller is to be postponed, indefinitely postponed. Nor is he the first clergyman to defy Hitler's iron-fisted government and get away with it. This postponement follows swiftly upon the acquittal of another pastor, Dr. Dibelius.) The whole Niemoller story is a curious and melodramatic tale. This militant preacher was not always a preacher. During the war he was known among the captains and seamen of the Allied nations as the scourge of the Mediterranean. He was a submarine commander and sank not only troop ships, but a British cruiser, one of the proudest of John Bull's fleet.

When the Armistice was declared he refused to obey the order to take his submarine to Scapa Flow and surrender it.

Sooner than obey such a humiliating order he resigned, gave up his commission in the Navy. After the war, he went to work on a farm as a common laborer, he and his young bride as well, meanwhile studying theology.

Now here's the ironic part of his story:- He was one of Hitler's earliest followers. He subscribed heartily to all the theories and doctrines of the Fuehrer, denounced Liberalism and spoke eloquently in favor of stern discipline and strong-man rule.

In the pulpit he was successful as he'd been at sea. He soon built up one of the richest congregations in Germany: aristocrats, financiers, high officials of government. Not until the Nazi regime started its latest drastic move to secularize the church did the Reverend Martin Niemoller rebel.

And now he's in prison. But his imprisonment sounds more like a triumph than a punishment. He is treated by the jail authorities with kid gloves even allowed the use of a typewriter, and in his cell he is allowed to compose and publish fulminations against the religious policy of the Nazis.

SPAIN

The Spanish Civil War entered on a new phase today, a new and even more ^ovill_Xent attack by the Rebels. ~~on the Government forces.~~ General Franco has set his officers to the task of mopping up in the north of the peninsula, capturing the provinces of Santander and the Asturias, the only stretches of territory ~~that~~ that are still under Government control in northern Spain.

So the noise of terrific bombardment was heard today on the coast of Biscay; ~~We hear the~~ cannonading ~~was~~ as heavy ^{even} as in the siege of Bilbao.

Elsewhere ~~for~~ there were pronounced symptoms that the Valencia Government is ~~not~~ in earnest in its efforts to make its peace with the Catholic Church. The Cabinet recently issued an order that priests should be licensed to perform religious duties. And today we hear that thousands of young men and women who were married since the Civil War broke out, but only by Civil ceremony, have been ordered to go through a second and religious ceremony.

CHINA

A fresh sensation broke in the Far East today, a new provocation for a general war between China and Japan. An officer of the Mikado's Navy and an enlisted seaman were killed at the military airdrome near Shanghai, shot by Chinese sentries. All of which inflames hatred -- arouses feeling to an even higher pitch than before.

The killing of these two Japanese sailors was witnessed by an American. H. F. Seitz of Dayton, Ohio, who was exercising his polo pony near the airdrome. He was so close he was nearly hit himself by machine-gun and rifle bullets. And his Chinese groom was wounded. The American Mr. Seitz protested to the Chinese officers. They excused themselves on the ground that the Japanese officers and seamen had failed to obey an order to halt.

TUNNEL

51

Once again we hear of that perennial suggestion, a tunnel under the English Channel. Engineer friends of mine tell me that it has been suggested on an average of once every ~~two~~ years, ever since Prince Albert married Queen Victoria. Its usual result is to multiply the ~~lx~~ number of letters from probonopublico and other correspondents to the London Times. ~~It's~~ ^{TR Now it's} ~~it is~~ significant ^{again} that we hear of this proposal [^] just about the time when the members of Parliament are getting ready to adjourn and prepare for what is called in England "the glorious 12th," meaning the 12th of August, when the grouse shooting season opens. Kingdoms may fall and Republics become Dictatorships, but the English aristocracy will have their grouse shooting, no matter what happens. And when Parliament adjourns ^{(there} ~~and~~ [^] begins ^{what the} ~~for the~~ [^] ~~the~~ British newspaper ^{s refer to} ~~what is known~~ [^] as "the silly season." So it is at this season that we hear ~~of~~ ^{latest and greatest} ~~the~~ [^] ~~greatest~~ suggestion for the beginning of a channel tunnel. ^{TR} Its author is a Major Mathiews, Secretary of the Institute of Architects. His ~~xxx~~ argument in favor of the building of this tunnel is that it will immediately

and promptly wipe out unemployment in Great Britain for at least four years. The hardy Major would tunnel not only under the Channel from Dover to Calais but from Scotland to Ireland, from Hampshire to the Isle of Wight, and also underneath the estuaries of the ^{Firth of} Forth in Scotland, and, the River Thames.

All this the Major says could be done at the trifling expense of five billion ^{pounds.} But, he adds, that wouldn't come out of the ~~xxx~~ pockets of the British taxpayers. The tunnels would bring back such an enormous revenue ~~xx~~ from the toll charges that those tunnels wouldn't cost ^{a ha' penny.} ~~anything.~~ To which we might add that this will be okay with us, provided they don't cost the American taxpayer anything, as happens in the case of some of John Bull's affairs.

SWIMMER

A new lady athlete has her name entered tonight in the world of Sporting fame, a handsome young Danish girl, only seventeen years old. Jennie swam the Kattigat, the Great Bay of Denmark, off Jutland. It took her twenty-nine and a half hours to cover a distance of ninety kilometers. An arithmetical friend tells me that is some fifty-six miles. In other words, Miss Jennie Kammersgaard -- that's the new heroine's full name, was in the water for an entire day and a night and five and a half hours to boot!

She dived into the briny at ten minutes to six on Saturday and kept going until quarter past eleven last night. And when it was all over, what did she do? The first thing was to scrape, wash and otherwise remove the swimming suit of black lead and fat with which she had smeared herself to keep warm. Having done that she put on her party clothes and went to a dance given in her honor. Some girl, Jennie.

However, that doesn't give Jennie either the distance nor the endurance record in the water. Both of those are held by countrywomen of ours. For instance, a twenty-three year old

cripple named Isabel Bentel, swam eighty miles in the Mississippi River some fourteen years ago. Mrs. Myrtle Huddleston swam up and down a pool in New York for a trifle more than eighty-seven hours. So much for the ladies.

The endurance record for men the world over, in case you're interested, and even in case you're not, is held by a gentleman named Candiotti. He kept afloat for three days and twelve hours in the Panama River in Argentina.

G.O.P.

54
For several months ^{rumors} ~~there~~ have been current that

something exciting was going on behind the scenes of the

Republican Party, a vigorous and drastic campaign ~~was being~~

~~planned~~ to galvanize and stimulate the G.O.P. And, we heard,

the man at the bottom of this movement was none other than *the*

most recent
~~the last~~ Republican President of the United States, Herbert

Hoover.

Today those rumors are ~~not~~ corroborated and brought

by the United Press,
out into the daylight, Mr. Hoover now is willing that the whole

world should know that he has been working quietly ~~but keenly~~

~~and accurately~~ on behalf of the party. One feature of his idea

is for a national convention, either this winter or next Spring.

And
That would be quite an unusual stroke when the next Presidential

campaign is three years away. But Mr. Hoover's idea is for the

party to come to life with a *leap and a bound* ~~big jump~~ and concentrate on the

Congressional election of 1938. He proposes to mobilize all the

people who do not approve of the New Deal *— line them up* behind the Republican

banner and then ~~to~~ start a vigorous two-year campaign, using all

channels of publicity: newspapers, magazines, radio, three
years in ~~six~~ advance of the ^{national} ~~big~~ election. It is understood

that several prominent figures in the G.O.P. are heartily

in favor of the ex-President's proposal, though neither Chairman

Hamilton nor ex-Governor Landon ^{has} ~~have~~ been consulted.

TAX BILL

Somebody's always taking the joy out of life for Congressmen. Just as the ladies and gentlemen on Capitol Hill were looking forward to a journey at the end of this month, along comes a demand for still another piece of legislation to be passed before they go home. The Treasury wants the new act to close up the loop holes in our tax laws wants it put through right away. They want to plug the loop holes that enable some high incomes to get by with a payment of small taxes or in some cases no taxes at all. But rumor has it that the homesick lawmakers may postpone the job until next year. The Congressmen insist on having some joy out of life this summer.

COPELAND

The tangled over-complicated race for the job of being New York's next Mayor is bringing straining tempers to the breaking point. United States Senator Royal S. Copeland of New York broke loose today and fired a round of verbal T. N. T. His target was none other than the President of the United States. The New York Senator made no attempt to conceal the cause of his anger. It's because Mr. Roosevelt - says the Senator - is using his presidential influence to damage Mr. Copeland's chances of turning Mayor La Guardia out of the City Hall, - though the White House denies this. The President, he charges, would like to see Mayor La Guardia re-elected, but doesn't dare come out openly and say so, and works behind the scenes. Then he let loose with this blast:-

"The President does more in five minutes to destroy Democratic harmony than can be established in a generation of picnics and peace dinners. "

Then the enraged Senator asked the question "Is the President a Democrat? How often does he say he is a Democrat? Most of the time he just says he's a New Dealer," added M r. Copeland

You may recall that some two years ago my sponsors, the SUN OIL COMPANY made a novel aviation experiment. They had an automobile lifted off the ground by a plane. Then started the car filled with BLUE SUNOCO at high altitude and in extreme cold.

The plane used in that experiment was unusual, known as the "all-wing monoplane" designed by Vincent Buranelli. The first government to take up the Buranelli idea was the British. In fact this American designer is over in England now building planes on the all-wing theory for John Bull.

And lo and behold, while he is in England out comes Donald Douglas today, head of the airplane factory, and says that the airplanes of the future will be nothing else but flying wings, wings that will carry one hundred passengers and many tons of baggage. The fuselage will be non-existent. Passengers and baggage, instead of being carried in a long slender body will be in the all-wing a la Buranelli.

COMET

It isn't every night in the year that you get a chance to see a real live comet, but tonight is one of them. What's more, you can do it with the naked eye, provided you can't borrow a telescope. The spectacle now visible in the sky in these latitudes is a new one. That is, it was only discovered a few weeks ago. An astronomer named Sinsler, of the University of Zurich, Switzerland, found it. Consequently the visitor bears the name of Sinsler's Comet.

And it's somewhat of a rare stellar bird. Sinsler Comet has two tails. One tail two million miles long. The other a mere trifle, just two hundred thousand miles.

Tonight is the big night for seeing the long tailed comet for it will then be at its brightest to the eyes of star gazers in North America. If you're curious about it, look between the second and third stars at the end of the handle of the Big Dipper - if you can find the Big Dipper -- and there you'll see the astzual heavenly visitor -- and talking about visitors oh oh look who's here! Mister, who are you?