

L. T. - Sun. Wed. June 27 '34

A curious true tale of the radio comes ~~with~~ all the way from Australia. A tramp steamer was chugging along on its course, on the stormy Tasman Sea. Suddenly its radio tapped out those three letters which, the world over, signify a cry for help from a vessel in distress. The Captain of the tramp turned from his course and spent the whole day trying to figure out where the ship was in peril on the dangerous Tasman Sea.

Well, the matter was investigated. The Marine Ministry of the Commonwealth of Australia looked into it. It was discovered that the fault lay ~~ix~~ with a certain phonograph record which was being broadcast from a radio station. The record was, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." And the bass notes of that record produced the same effect as that of an operator tapping out the distress signals. The consequence? "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" is now barred from the air in the region of the Southern ~~Sea~~ Cross. The Minister of Marine has decreed that if they are going to rock in the Cradle of the Deep, they'll have to do it to some other accompaniment.

## ROMANCE

Of course there's always something romantic in a wedding. To be sure, some cynics say that those ceremonies are frequently the end of romance. All cynicism aside, a wedding that took place in a beautiful country house in Hampshire, England, had a particularly romantic note to it. The bride was the daughter of an admiral, the bridegroom a lieutenant in the Royal Navy. Among the guests were enough admirals, ~~xi~~ vice admirals, rear admirals, commodor<sup>s</sup>, ~~post~~ captains, and what not, to staff any six ordinary fleets.

The bride was the daughter of Admiral Sir Reginald Hall who, in the Great War, was head of the British Naval Intelligence. One of the principal achievements of Admiral Hall was the capture of the famous Captain Franz von Rintelen of the German Imperial Navy. Americans <sup>may</sup> ~~will~~ remember von Rintelen well. He set fire to many a ship carrying munitions from America to Europe. He was one of the most resourceful and most dreaded secret agents of the Germans. So when Admiral Hall captured von Rintelen, <sup>this master spy,</sup> it was a real feather in his cap, even though admirals don't wear feathers.

Now here's the <sup>richer</sup> ~~touch of romance~~. At the wedding of Admiral Sir Reginald Hall's daughter, one of the principal guests

to be seen in the middle of a crowd of British Naval officers was a fair man of medium height, and that man was ~~not~~ none other than the once redoubtable Captain Franz ~~von~~ von Rintelen, *one time German Spy.*

That certainly is burying the hatchet between ancient foes. What makes the episode still more extraordinary is that Sir Reginald Hall and Captain von Rintelen have ~~had in a measure~~ collaborated in the production of a film based on von Rintelen's <sup>career as a spy.</sup> ~~books.~~ <sup>books.</sup> ~~As the book dealt with von Rintelen's activities in the War,~~ Naturally Admiral Hall is one of the leading characters in it. And the role of Admiral Hall in the film is played by Admiral Hall himself. What is more, there were cameras by the score at that wedding, <sup>which is to be</sup> ~~and it has~~ ~~become~~ one of the scenes in the film.

~~There's a swinging of the pendulum for you!~~



The political hasenpfeffer in Germany is getting hotter every day. One of the strongest supports of the old landed aristocracy, who are now at odds with Hitler, has been the Steel Helmet League, the Stahlhelm. This is an organization of World War veterans and corresponds roughly to the American Legion. The Stahlhelm is a far older organization than Hitler's Brown Shirt Shock Troops.

When the Nazi revolution broke, the leaders of the Stahlhelm were on his side. Since then, however, they have been gradually pushed more and more into the background. Of late ~~months~~ the Brown Shirts have completely overshadowed the steel helmet veterans.

So when the Conservatives, the people represented by Vice Chancellor Von Papen, started their recent uproar, one of the first moves that occurred to the Nazi leaders was to suppress the Stahlhelm. They promptly found an excuse for this. There was a riot, in the course of which a steel helmet killed a Nazi Storm Trooper.

So, Nazi leaders announced that the Steel Helmet League would be suppressed. They declared that the Steel Helmets would be merged in the Brown Shirt Troops and thus lose their identity.

And here's the blowoff. The Steel Helmets have refused to be suppressed. They've thrown down the gauntlet to the Nazi leaders and say they will fight for their existence. What is more, they claim that the integrity of their League was guaranteed by President Von Hindenburg and by Hitler himself. And this seems to be the case. The Steel Helmets seem to be in a strong position -- too strong for Hitler.

A good deal of misunderstanding was created by one announcement concerning the Storm Troopers. People have been predicting that Hitler would have to muzzle his Brown Shirt followers. So when the announcement was made that for the month of July all the Storm Troopers were to put away their uniforms, people said:- "Ah, ha, there it is." He is going to make the boys behave." But the official explanation contradicts that idea. The Storm Troopers are only supposed to put away their uniforms for one month, during July. That is the big vacation month in Germany. Wives of families have been complaining that the Nazis are spending more time parading and drilling than they do in entertaining their families. So, they've got to come out of their Brown Shirts for a few weeks. The order to do this was given

two weeks before Von Papen's dynamite speech.

It is an open secret that Hitler himself would really like his Storm Troopers shoved into the background for a while. It's the spectacle of all those Brown Shirts constantly drilling and going through military maneuvers that has all Europe alarmed. And it is those same troopers who are responsible for the constant violence, for the virulence of the anti-Semitic movement, and for most of the things that cause criticism of Germany.



FRANCE

51

While all this is going on, the Germans are having an opportunity to retaliate on France. ( It was the French who first predicted that Hitler's throne was shakey. Now the Germans are saying: "You're another", <sup>Yovre shakey!</sup> and events in France are lending a certain color to these German prophecies of disaster. There ~~were~~ <sup>have been</sup> more riots in various parts of France. In one of them, ~~the worst of them,~~ the Nationalists found themselves pitted against the Socialists and Communists. The only time <sup>the Reds and the</sup> ~~that Communists and~~ <sup>Pink</sup> ~~Socialists~~ drop the hatchet between themselves is when they come up against the French Nationalists or ~~the~~ Royalists.

On top of that, the conduct of the French Chamber of Deputies ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup> not such as to reassure the government. The French Parliament <sup>is giving</sup> ~~is~~ Premier Doumergue a pretty bad time of it. When he made his opening speech he was constantly and violently interrupted and a vote of confidence was pushed through with great difficulty and not any too strong a margin.

Trouble in Germany, trouble in France. Rumors of trouble all over the continent of Europe, these are troublesome days.

JAPAN

52

Another warlike note has been sounded in Tokyo. The Cabinet has put through a new naval budget increasing the Mikado's appropriation for warships by more than a third. Japan next year is going to dig down to the extent of seven hundred million Yen for more formidable naval equipment. A Yen is worth about thirty cents today. So that isn't quite so much in American money. But it's plenty. The military party in Japan profess <sup>es</sup> to see their country facing a severe <sup>international</sup> crisis in nineteen thirty-five and nineteen thirty-six, and they say they intend to be prepared to meet it at all costs.



## PARAGUAY

A Foreign Minister who advocates peace while his country is ~~in the throes of war fever~~ <sup>at war</sup> is just plumb out of luck. A member of the Cabinet of Paraguay has discovered ~~that~~ <sup>this</sup> to his cost. Senor Benítez, who held the ~~Foreign~~ <sup>Paraguayan</sup> Portfolio ~~in that Republic~~ <sup>of foreign affairs,</sup> has for some time been urging that the long, wasteful and senseless conflict with Bolivia should be stopped. A sound idea. But it didn't get to first base. Senor Benitez is out, and a more warlike Foreign Minister succeeds him. Incidentally, Senor Benitez is the second foreign minister to lose his job because of his peaceful views. The other one was ~~a Foreign Minister of~~ <sup>across the Chaco, in</sup> Bolivia, said to be the best that country ever had. He also was forced out for the same reason.

All this seems to bear out the old contention of those who are opposed to the pacifists. They say that when people are determined to fight nothing can stop them except utter defeat or sheer exhaustion.

## RAIN

An interesting discovery has come to light in the state of Morelos, in Mexico. They have been having heavy rains down there. ~~(Pity we couldn't have had some of them <sup>up</sup> here!)~~. In fact there were three cloud bursts in rapid succession. They were so powerful that they washed the earth from the entire side of a mountain. And in so doing they uncovered a huge carving, a monster image nearly fourteen feet high and fifteen feet wide.

When this news was telegraphed to Mexico City, an archæologist of the Mexico National Museum hurried to the spot to investigate. She found the story was true - (the archeologist is a lady.). And her expert knowledge enabled her to decide that the carving discovered was an image of the old Indian rain god.

It seems particularly appropriate that rain storms should ~~have uncovered the image of~~ the rain god.

MRS. ROOSEVELT

Over in England they are talking about Uncle Sam's newest ambassador -- and an unofficial ambassador of good will.

There wasn't any fuss and feathers when Mrs. James Roosevelt, mother of the President of the United States, dropped in at Buckingham Palace for a call on the King and Queen. It was more like an afternoon call at a neighbor's house in <sup>the Roosevelts' native</sup> Dutchess County, with none of those fussy, elaborate ceremonies that we are accustomed to associate ~~xx~~ with visits to royalty.

Mrs. Roosevelt simply drove through the ~~xx~~ palace gate at the royal entrance, and in a couple of minutes was chatting with Their Britannic Majesties. It was about four o'clock, and you know what that means -- that sacred ceremony of Britishers, <sup>a spot of tea.</sup> ~~afternoon tea.~~

They say that Their Majesties and the President's mother had such a good time that she would have stayed for dinner at Buckingham Palace except that she was scheduled to be the guest of honor at a banquet at the American embassy.



5  
Around Buckingham Palace they are saying that Mrs. Roosevelt is the best ambassador of good will ever sent to Great Britain by the United States. Well, England has sent us His Royal Highness, the heir to the throne. But I suppose it's a fair exchange, the President's mother <sup>for</sup> ~~and~~ the Prince of Wales.

STRIKE

President Roosevelt has moved decisively to end <sup>long</sup> ~~that~~ longshoreman strike out on the Pacific coast. Congress gave him the power to appoint arbitration boards for the labor disputes, and this is what he has proceeded to do in that waterfront labor battle in the Far West. He has appointed a labor board of three men to arbitrate the trouble, and ~~is~~ these three men are:- the Reverend Edward J. Hanna, Archbishop of San Francisco; O. K. Cushing, a San Franciscan lawyer; and Edward F. McGrady, Assistant Secretary of Labor.

~~It is~~ Quite an impressive arbitration board, with an Archbishop lending dignity and stateliness.

DILLINGER

Dillinger, the killer of the <sup>l</sup>middle west comes into the news again. The Attorney General of the United States has announced that Uncle Sam ~~is~~ is willing to spend ten thousand dollars for the capture of Dillinger. Likewise for a gentleman named Pretty Boy Floyd, another hero of homicide. <sup>And -</sup> It seems to be high time for the government to stimulate the pursuit <sup>of these birds</sup> by offering a reward. There is also talk that in case Dillinger is located, the United States Army has been instructed to jump in and help the local authorities.

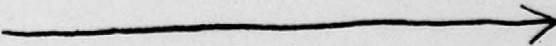
~~But~~ Another interesting story on this subject comes from Washington. A white haired old gentleman went to the office of J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Said the old gentleman: "I'm an old plainsman. I learned to shoot with Buffalo Bill. I want to go catch Dillinger. I <sup>we</sup> ~~have~~ got a gun. All I need is a horse." To which the Chief of the Bureau of Investigation replied: "I'm sorry to say there isn't such a thing as a horse in the entire Department of Justice." So the old plainsman went home, thinking sadly of Buffalo Bill and the Wild West, where the horse was king.



TRAVELER

Here's a sad complaint from an American traveler marooned in Asia. This American was for three years a teacher in Robert College at Istanbul, in Turkey. He started home last winter, and decided to make the trip by a roundabout way through Asia. He planned to visit some of his former pupils in Chinese Turkestan and India. He wanted to see Asiatic life first hand, to write a book about it.

Well, he has seen more than he bargained for. Last January he arrived at a place called Kuldja near the western border of Chinese Turkestan. There he discovered that he couldn't go forward to India because some Chinese tribes were having a little private war of their own. As he didn't want to get into that war, his only alternative was to go through a strip of Soviet territory lying north of Afghanistan and Persia.

So he went to the Russian Consulate in Kuldja for a Soviet visa. There ~~he~~ he was told that he would have to get a Persian visa<sup>uh</sup> first. Off he trudged to the Persian Consulate, where ~~x~~ he was told he had to get a Soviet visa<sup>uh</sup> first. This back and forth, ~~pillar to~~ pillar to post has kept on for all these months. He has been a shuttle cock between the Chinese 

TRAVELER - 2

and the Persian battledores.

He finally wrote a letter to President Roosevelt telling his troubles. The White House turned the letter over to the State Department and the State Department wrote to Ambassador Bullitt in Moscow. And our Moscow Embassy is now trying to persuade the Soviet Foreign Office to have a heart, <sup>and lend a hand to</sup> ~~for~~ this stranded American teacher <sup>from</sup> famous Robert College.

All of which goes to prove that <sup>a</sup> ~~this whole~~ passport ~~business~~ is a pest, when you haven't got one.

## LIGHTNING

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place!

Oh, doesn't it? The engineers of the General Electric Company have just developed some high-speed camera film with which they *have* photographed lightning storms in the Berkshires. And these photographs show that lightning does strike twice in the same place, three times, half a dozen times.

8 1/2  
The pictures demonstrate that lightning bounces back and forth between the same cloud and the same place on the ground. It keeps hitting again and again in the same place. They've ~~ex~~ counted as many as ten times.

And so another good proverb is ready for the ashcan.



DOG

All you lovers of fight and combat, listen to this one -- a battle between a dog and a third rail. On the Long Island Railroad doggie was crossing the tracks. And as he did so his flanks brushed against the deadly, high tension third rail. The shock knocked the dog head over heels. Instead of being intimidated, the pooch got mad. Growling furiously, he rushed at that thing which had hit him. With a vicious attack, he bit the ~~xx~~ third rail. He got another shock worse than the first. It knocked him for a loop. It's a wonder he wasn't killed. But the third Rail didn't even take the fight out of that kyoodle. Madder than ever he went at the third rail for a third time, with the same result as before. That finally was enough. Fido decided that it was some kind of animal that a sensible dog had better let along. So the puzzled Kyoodle yodled

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.