LT in

Detroit

pre world

Series.

Sept. 2774.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I'm in a burg tonight that has gone plumb off its nut. What place is that? Well, where could it be but Detroit. That's the place. The streets in front of the newspaper offices are jammed with fans. Exx Baseball is the one topic. The papers are full of percentages, trying to dope out whether the Tigers are going to play the Giants or the Cards in the World Series next week. With the Cards running wild this afternoon and with the Giants taking a day off it looks as though St. Louis is almost running neck and neck for the leaderships of the National League. At any rate they are all set here. 17,000 seats have been added to the Detroit ball park. They'll jam in about 50,000 fans at each game. And the reserved seats are all sold, with thousands of dollars being sent back to people who want to see the series.

And now let's jump to the other side of the world and talk about a nation where they are also wild about baseball - Japan.

The eternally simmering naval question gets something of a jolt this evening. It comes in the form of an injenious idea reported from the Far East.

We all know that Japan wants a bigger navy. For a long time she's been insisting more or less openly, more or less loudly, that she is not satisfied with the weight or warships allowed her by the naval treaty. The Mikado's empire wants the naval ratios revised to allow Japan to have a fleet almost as big as the fleets of the United States and Great Britain.

Both Washington and London have vetoed the suggestion.

Our Navy Department and His Majesty's admirality say they are

determined to have those naval ratios stay the same. Now here's

the ingenious idea that emanates from Tokyo. It concerns

Manchukuo. It is no secret that Japan owns and controls that

puppet state. Why shouldn't Manchukuo have a navy ask the shrewd little men of Nippon.

So that's the scheme -- for the government of Manchukuo to start creating a navy: Japan, as the big sister, would build the fighting craft.

The possibilities are easy to see. If the fiction were allowed that Manchukuo is an independent nation, why then she would logically be entitled to have a fleet of warships-enough of a fleet to bring the Japanese navy up to a strength equal to Great Britain and the United States.

For of course, the Manchukuan navy could be counted upon the join the sea power of Japan in any crisis.

I suppose our own Admiral Upham will hear a good deal about this when he arrives in the Far East. The Admiral, who is Commander of Uncle Sam's Asiatic fleet, is going to take his warships on a tour of the Pacific. It will be a kind of survey, a grand circle including Guam, Australia,

ANGERCHIE, THE

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the Dutch Indies, and Shanghai. And of course, the long voyage of Admiral Upham's squadron will be watched with the greatest interest by the Admirals of Tokyo.

Tagna roomen have free time to the behave three or

GRAND DUCHESS

In the Yogoslev city of Belgrade, there is a woman who insistently repeats a familiar story. She is another claimant who declares she is a Russian Grand Duchess, daughter of the Czar.

During the years following that night in nineteen eighteen, when Nicholas the Second, of Russia and his whole family were murdered by the Communists, one woman after another has come forward claiming to be one of the daughters who somehow escaped from that dreadful and pitiful massacre. In these cases of controversy and wranglings, not a single supposed Grand Duchess has been able definitely to establish her contention.

Vague rumors have from time to time named three of the Czar's daughters said to be still alive - Anastasia Olga and Tatiana. The claimant now reported in Belgrade

insists she is the lost Tatiana. She is thirty-seven years old. She tells her story fluently, a tale of how she survived that night of tragedy. She insists with passionate emphasis that she is indeed the Grand Duchess Tatiana. She is now reported to be in a state of collapse, because her story has been discredited by Professor Smirnoff, who was an intimate of the court of the Czar. He faced the supposed Grand Duchess and said emphatically: " You are not Tatiana. I used to hold her on my knee. I knew her as a child and as a young woman. If I should see her any time, any place, I would recognize her immediately." And then the Professor pointed out that the woman who says she is the Czar's daughter speaks Russian with a Polish accent.

STRIKE

The textile situation in the South an aftermath of the big strike, continues to be in a confused and troubled condition. The mill owners are not hiring back all the men who took part in the walkout. The labor Leaders are continuing to complain bitterly about discrimination, are threatening to call another strike - a walkout in the South. The mill owners admit they haven't taken back all the men, but they explain that business has fallen off for a seasonal slump, a natural decrease at this time of the year, and that prevents them from hiring a full force of workers.

Reports are that the textile labor leaders are sore at the President. They were great big-shots during the strike, but President Roosevelt, in his maneuvre for a settlement ignored them, and issued his appeal for peace, on his own account - when he called upon the men to go back to work and wait for arbitration. And the President called upon the employers to take the men back without any discrimination

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on the score of strike activity. This is another cause for disgruntlement among the labor leaders who commanded the strike battle, because they now feel they have reason to complain there has been plenty of discrimination.

Just by way of some more discontent, the textile union leaders in the South are more and more displeased with the way the strike was handled by National Textile Leader,

Fracis Gorman. He's a Northerner. He called upon the men to go back to work when there were no real guarantees that there would not be discrimination. That's the way the southern union men are arguing.

Meanwhile, three men are devoting plenty of thought to the whole textile targle. They are the members of the Board the President created last week to settle the textile dispute - Chief Justice Walter P. Stacey, of the North Carolina Supreme Court, Rear Admiral Henry A. Wiley, retired, of Alabama, and James Mullenbach, Chicago labor mediator.

These gentlemen have their work cut out for them, the

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task of preventing the smoldering textile situation in the south from flaring into another strike.

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NRA

I don't know how valuable or accurate all those surveys are, but they certainly make plenty of them. The most recent concerns the N. R. A. Fifty physhologists headed by professors of Columbia and New York Universities, have been keeping tabs, in cities all over the country, on the wayhousewives of the land regard the N.R.A. EACH SPsychologist MAKES the rounds of his own city, ringing door-bells and asking the woman who answers: "From what you have seen of the B R A in this neighborhood, do you believe it is working well?

The survey gives us a whole year of monthly reports.

Last October, and forty-eight per cent of the women

said yes. In November, and the NRA percentage showed

a drop:- Forty-one per cent of the housewives said that

the Blue Eagle was Okay in their neighborhood. The

January following, the figure jumped to fifty-five

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per cent in favor of the NRA. In April there was a five per cent drop -- fifty-fifty.

But now, coming down to this month, September, the figure shows a bigger drop then ever. The housewife vote in favor of the NRA is thirty-eight percent.

LINDBERGH

There have been all sort of melodiramatic suspicions in the Lindbergh case, about weird and odd methods for breaking the prisoner's nerve. One flamboyant newspaper writer got so inspired as to suggest that they get a phonograph record of a baby crying and keep playing it for Haumptmann's benefit, echoing endlessly in his ears the plaintive wail of a small child. That was supposed to be a way to shatter his self-control.

Not quite so fantastic, but just as dramatic, was the notion of having Colonel Lindbergh confront Hauptmann in an impressive way, the theory being that if the man was guilty, he might break down in the presence of the father of the murdered child.

Well, it didn't happen at all like that today Lindbergh say Hauptmann, looked at him intently, studied him, but you

can hardly say they were brought face to face.

Haumptmann did not know he was in Lindbergh's presence.

Lindbergh is described as having been in disguist, although that may be a shade exaggerand. He wore dark horn-rimmed glasses, and a cap pulled down over his forhead. He stood in a group of detectives - so inconspicious that Haumptmann didn't notice him. Lindbergh's purpose was to try to recognize the suspect, try to tell if he had ever seen him before.

A few minutes after the inspection, Hauptmann was arraigned in court, charged with extortion. And he spoke his first words in a public court room, He pleaded not guilty.

The judge ordered him held on bail-the enormous bail of a hundred thousand dollars. I suppose in a mere extortion charge the possibility of the accused being released on bail is almost inevitabally allowed. But, the authorities could hardly turn Hauptmann loose in an ordinary way.

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Hence, the bail was fixed at what is virtually an impossible sum - a hundred thousand dollars.

Meanwhile, rumors continue to fly, rumors of accomplices that Hauptmann had, whom the police are now said to be trailing down. Then there's the recurrence of an old story, that dates back to the time of the kidnapping-they arrested a man for begging who said he had overheard two men plan the Lindbergh kidnapping. He said he had overheard their names. The two names he gave meant nothing at the time, but now it is recalled that one name scunded exceedingly like Haulptmann. It wasn't that exactly, but close to it - as might be the case with a name vaguely overheard and incorrectly remembered.

Pennsy, please send me a check.

Prosper

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He's the retired speed king. Jimmy flew into Detroit and out again leaving behind the news that he's through chasing death in little bullet-like experimental planes that do from 300 miles on up per hour. Why has Major Doolittle reached this decision? Well, he says it's because they've taken his laboratory away from from. That is racing planes are no longer built for the purpose of advancing aviation, they are built for racing purposes only, in other words making a stunt out of it. Doolittle has always been known as an aeronautical engineer, first, and a speed flier, second. He earned his doctor's degree in that field long years ago at Boston Tech.

And then there are several other reasons that he mentions his two sons. Also as everyone in the flying game knows **Jinny**S**

Jimmy's wife gave him orders to stop the monkey-shines. Her hair has
turned gray watching him "push death with his right hand," as the
pilots say.

"Maybe its vinegar in my veins," says Doolittle. "But there there's nothing much to be gained from this racing business now." So the king has stepped down. Long live the ex-king!

ALIMONY

The President of the alimony papers club is in jail.

Alexander Dallek, of New York is the presiding officer of a large organization of discontented gentlemen who have to pay money to their ex-wives. He's been taking his dignity so seriously that he's decided to be literal about his contention that a men should not pay all that alimony. He refused to pay, and now he's in jail-- a martyr to his principles. And he vows he never will pay, even if he has to stay in the alimony hoosegow for the rest of his life, which would make him a hundred per cent dyed-in-the-wool martyr.

Another martyr we find in difficulties away over in Egypt. He's a ninety-year-old martyr, a venerable sheik. It's not a matter of principle with him, so much as precedent. He admits that he could pay alimony to the wife that had him arrested, but points out that he has

"If I pay this one," he told the judge, "the others will demand alimony too. It is the way of women, who do not understand that the truth of the prophet. Allah is merciful, but, I have not enough money to pay all twenty-one of them, and so I would go to jail.

That venerable Mohammedan is in a tough fix. He must go to jail for not paying one, but if he pays her, he will go to jail for not paying them all. Yes, he is a martyr.

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LAWYER

Any of us who have been on the witness stand, badgered by a cross-questioning lawyer, will appreachate a yarn that Chief Justice William H. Sawyer, of New Hampshire sprung at a luncheon.

You know how the cross questioning lawyer keeps hammering away: "Answer yes or no." The Chief Justice says it was just that kind of lawyer who was trying to get a winness to say that a certain woman was talkative.

"Answer yes or no." Demanded the lawyer sternly. Was she talkative ?

"Well, " responded the witness," She was more than a trifle garrulous."

"I asked you if she was talkative " the lawyer insisted.

"She was somewhat redundant in speech," the witness
admitted.

"That isn't what I asked you! " hollered the lawyer.

"Was she talkative ? "

"I thought her rather pleomastic," conceded the witness.

"Three times I've asked you if she was talkative" bellowed the lawyer.

" And three times I've answered, in good plain English, "
yelled the witness.

"Well I wont be so stubborn. Any evening about this time in this program I have always got to admit -- yes, I'm talkative, and so long until tomorrow."

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