

( The Huey Long machine leaders are shouting victory. According to the votes that are in Judge Richard Leach has a long lead in the run for governor and O.K. Allen is well ahead in the struggle for the Huey's Senatorial toga. Both are Long Machine men. )

However, only a small, in fact in minute proportion of the returns are in. Most of them from New Orleans. The results in the parishes upstate are more a matter of guesswork. O.K. Allen and the rest of the Long lieutenants are claiming a land-slide and a vindication of their dead leader.

And it is somewhat significant that the Long machine should be so far ahead in New Orleans. There, even the Late Huey himself was far less popular than he was in the country parishes.

So the indications are that the Long outfit has the state sewed up.

SECURITY FOLLOW LOUISIANA

And Washington is now experiencing the first concrete effect of the passing from the picture of the Kingfish Senator. The Social Security Bill is coming to the front once more; the bill he throttled with his filibuster, his last action in the halls of the Senate.

It wasn't the Social Security Bill itself that he temporarily stifled, it was the appropriation which would enable it to work. His filibuster threw a lot of sand into the machinery of the measure, though not enough to prevent it from getting started.

But now the Appropriations Committee of the House has reported a supplemental measure:- To allot some Forty-Two and a half Million Dollars to finance the various activities of social security.

## POTATOES

One storm ahead in Congress promises to be particularly lively. In the Deficiency Appropriation Bill, there's an item recommending the spending of one million, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the Potato Control Act that Senator Borah tried to get passed last year. It's one of the measures on which critics of the Administration have been harping most severely. In all fairness, however, the fact is that the Administration didn't want it and that the Republican Senator Borah of Idaho, the land where they grow ~~this~~ those whopping ~~big~~ spuds, insisted upon it. ~~of course,~~ Now it lies under the shadow of constitutional doubt, since the Supreme Court put the kibosh on the A.A.A.

A.A.A.

It looks as though the substitute A.A.A. were due for a stormy crossing. Before Congress has even had a chance to vote on it, critics are beginning to pick on the new measure. Senator Norris of Nebraska, declares it's as unconstitutional as the A.A.A. which the Supreme Court threw out a couple of weeks ago. And Uncle George, as they call him in Washington, is a pretty shrewd, canny legislator.

This must be a shock of cold water to Senator Backhead of Alabama and Representative Jones of Texas, who are godfathers of the new bill. They have been working for weeks trying to draw up a measure which might comply with the most acid Supreme Court scrutiny; to be offered as an amendment to the soil Conservation Act of April, Nineteen Thirty-Five.

It's a bill to help farmers without

invading the rights of the states and without such a drastic control and regimentation as was provided by the A.A.A. ~~it is~~

~~calculated that it will~~ <sup>It would</sup> cost Four hundred and forty millions

to enforce ~~this bill~~ <sup>it</sup> for a period of two years. ~~And~~ There is no

appropriation attached to the bill. Its sponsors expect to get that money by way of an amendment to the Independent Offices appropriation measure. That's a useful device frequently employed in Washington. But in this respect, there are breakers ahead.

## BONUS

And now the bonus is on its way to the White House. The House of Representatives passed the Senate's version of the bill by virtually the same majority as it's vote for the original measure - the House version. The original idea was to pay the boys in cash. And now it's the Baby Bond method on which the Representatives put their final okay on this afternoon.

So it will surely become law. The President can sign it, and thus end all delay; he can give it an outright veto, or a pocket veto, which means not send it back at all. But the outcome would be the same. If he vetos it, there is more than an ample two-thirds majority in both the House or Senate to pass it over him. If he lets it lie on his desk for ten days - pockets it without saying either yes or no, it becomes a law by default.

KING

As the reign of King Edward the Eighth goes into its third day, we are struck by a remarkable fact. The interest of Americans in the new sovereign seems to be even more keen.

A visitor from Mars who perceived it, would never believe that we once fought a six years' war to prevent <sup>a King of England from</sup> ~~him from also being~~ continuing to be King of America.

The ceremony that took place today outside St. Jameses, was a curious contrast to its central figure. ~~Outside the~~ <sup>without the</sup> palace gates heralds with their silver trumpets and the customs of another age, proclaiming <sup>ed</sup> ~~ing~~ to the people what they already knew. Up on the balcony ~~of the palace~~ the most modern of sovereigns, a man who had flown from his father's deathbed to his palace by means of the last word in airplanes.

All over the world, the telegraph, the telephone and the radio had long since conveyed the news to dwellers in far off places. But at Hyde Park and the Tower of London and <sup>with</sup> ~~to~~ all His Majesty's fleets, cannon boomed their sixty-two gun salute, conveying a message by a symbolism three hundred years old. In such fashion, the peoples of the earth were notified that

His Gracious Majesty, Edward the Eighth, had become "By the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, Ireland and all the British dominions beyond the seas, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India!"

The London authorities are making preparations for gigantic crowds tomorrow, when the body of the late King will arrive from Sandringham to lie in state at Westminster Hall.



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And we're going to have a chance to see the widow of the man who toppled a previous French Government into the dust. In fact, he nearly plunged LaBelle France into civil war. Madame Stavisky, fresh from her trial and acquittal, is on the high seas. She's on the way to America. She will lecture, I suppose, or show herself in vaudeville, and if she has luck, in the movies. <sup>R</sup> For all his speculations and malefactions, the spectacular Russian swindler left precious little funds behind him. And such as they were, were more than consumed by the expenses of the weeks' long trial that his widow has been through. It's a good old rule that when any European needs money, his best bet is <sup>Over here</sup> America. <sup>A</sup> There are always multitudes of people willing to cough up good hard Uncle Sam dollars to see a celebrated person, especially anybody who has been one of the ~~prince~~ principal actors in such a wild melodrama as the Affair Stavisky.

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From all accounts, Arlette Simon Stavisky has always taken her opportunities where she found them. She began life on a farm but didn't stay there long. Her mother was a lady who believed that the best way to get money was to go where

money is. So she took her daughter at an early age to Biarritz, hoping to make a good match for Arlette. Instead of that, it was mother who made the match. She married a gay blade the same age as her daughter. Before long the boy husband was paying ar<sup>ent</sup>~~dent~~ court to his stepdaughter. But Arlette, so the legend said, wasn't having any. She went to Paris, got a job as a miditte<sup>ne</sup>, a milliner's assistant. Thereafter a model. <sup>H</sup> Observers of her career next perceived that the young girl from the farm had passed beyond the necessity for any job. In short, she toiled not, neither did she spin. But Solomon's wives in all their glory were never arrayed like Arlette. Her diamonds and sables would have made even Mae West envious. <sup>H</sup> The next step ~~in her path~~ of ~~progress was wealth with benefit of clergy.~~ She grabbed <sup>WAR</sup>~~herself~~ a rich Brazilian husband. A wealthy consort from South America is the ambition of all little girls in Paris who are trying to get along.

The Brazilian coffee king was followed by the picaresque Stavisky. In Arlette's eyes he was just another rich foreigner. Or so she said. She has consistently claimed that she hadn't

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the faintest idea <sup>that</sup> ~~of~~ her Russian husband's multifarious manipulations were not on the up and up. And, she so managed to convince the jury.

They say the distress and rigors of the trial have put lines on the widow Stavisky's face and robbed her of some of the beauty that made her once the toast of gay Páree. <sup>Ah, but</sup> ~~Maybe~~ that's a slander. At any rate, we shall have a chance to see for ourselves. Possibly she will step out, <sup>and</sup> after she lands, ~~to~~ break the record of our own Peggy Joyce. *We shall see.*

Off again, on again, gone again, cabinet. The

epigram composed by <sup>Stricklan Gillilan</sup> ~~an American poet~~ for a railroad train

fits the political picture in Paris tonight. As we've been

expecting for days Mr. Laval and his colleagues are in the

discard. President Lebrun accepted their resignations. The

~~man in the white necktie~~ <sup>man in the white necktie</sup> from Auvergne ~~in the white necktie~~ can now

turn the tables upon his persecutors. <sup>He can pan them.</sup> Since it was the

radical socialists that upset his apple-cart, presumably one

of them will take up the reins that Laval <sup>has</sup> dropped with relief.

<sup>And</sup> now it will be his turn to heckle the government and make life miserable for his successors. <sup>Laval</sup> ~~He~~ took up office in a

crisis, a moment of France's dire need. He steered the coun-

try through more than one tricky storm. When he said to the

President:- "I <sup>resign</sup> ~~quit~~" he probably added, "let those socialist

bozoos have the headaches for a change.

EGYPT FOLLOW FRANCE

The example of the French statesmen seems to have been contagious. But, the resignation of the Egyptian Cabinet, which came simultaneously, is indirectly an outcome of the Italian-Ethiopian embroglio. As the ministers explained to King Fuad when they walked out on him, "we don't like that new treaty with Great Britain." They want independence. They, the resigning ministers, don't want British garrisons in Alexandria. They don't want their cities to be virtually outposts of Great Britain. The terms of that treaty provided not only for British troops to remain in Alexandria indefinitely, but for Egyptian troops to remain out of that strategic port. What is more the Ministers say:- "The treaty would compell us to have a British chief of police?"

## LEAGUE

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Said the Germans in Nineteen Fourteen, "All around us is a ring of steel." Meaning, of course, the circle of nations that Edward the Seventh, grandfather of Britain's new sovereign, had drawn around his heartily disliked nephew, Kaiser Wilhelm. Today, the Italians are in a fair way to make the same observation. That became concrete when Captain Anthony Eden, His Majesty's Foreign Secretary, came before the Sanctions Committee of the League of Nations. He arose to announce that a defensive alliance had been formed, an alliance of steel, cannons, warships and airships. Great Britain, France, Jugoslavia, Turkey and Greece are in it; also the countries of the Little Entente, Czechoslovakia, Roumania and Bulgaria. If you'll look at your map you'll see that it surrounds the geographical boot that is Italy on every side but one, on every point of the compass except the irregular line of the Swiss and Austrian frontiers.

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It is, to be sure, a defensive alliance. But so, for that matter, was the Entente twenty-one years ago. Such is the first startling development after the twenty-four hours' adjournment taken by the League in respect to the memory of

King George the Fifth. <sup>R</sup> As I mentioned the other day, the death of the English monarch had produced a lull in the diplomatic and verbal hostilities between the two countries. But the moment the ceremonial courtesies are over, there they are at it again, hammer and tongs. Italy, <sup>on</sup> ~~for~~ her side, presents a protest at Geneva. Baron Aloisi, Mussolini's representative, registered a severe kick with the League against any of <sup>Italy's</sup> ~~its~~ country's money being used against <sup>Italy</sup> ~~itself~~. The League had appropriated Seventy-five thousand Swiss Francs for the use of the Sanctions Committee. Since Italy is a heavy contributor to the League's expenses, part of that Seventy-five thousand Francs is Italian money. And, says the handsome Baron, "is it fair that our own money should be used for the purpose of devising embargoes against us?"

Up at Grand Isle, Vermont, which I believe is an island in Lake Champlain, lives an aged poet who goes by the name of "Batiste." He spends his time -- part of it -- turning out rhymes in French-Canadian dialect. His latest book is full of rollicking poems, if you enjoy that dialect.

Well, Batiste has just sent me a little poem entitled:- "Blue Sunoco De Gass Dat's Got De Push."

At 6:45 in de evening when my days work is dun,  
I listen on de radio an hear a lot of fun  
I hear Lowell Tomas tellin stories an de nuse  
An halso she tell us about de kind of gass 2 use.

Then Batiste goes on to tell of the adventures he had with his car, with all kinds of gas until he finally tried Blue Sunoco. With Sunoco in his tank here's what happened:-

My hairs stick up on top my hed my hart <sup>she</sup> in ma troat  
De way dat dam ole Ford behave ~~he~~ shure do get ma gote  
An I am tinkin all de tam how I ken stop dat Fliver  
De only way dat I ken tink is jomp him in de river.

An where at last I take de plunge de river ~~is deep~~ <sup>she is wide,</sup>  
~~and wide~~  
An she skim on top de river till she hit de udder side  
And when at last she hit de bank ole Henry had 2 stop  
But not until she went six feets into de solid rock.

Now when you use ~~===~~ dat blue gass remember what I say  
Mix him up wid water or your car ~~will~~ run away  
~~De~~ Common gass ~~is~~ good ~~x~~ enuff if you aint in ~~de~~ <sup>(rough)</sup>  
But when you want 2 get dere Blue Sunoco has de push.

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