

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:-

I am broadcasting from Ohio to-night, in fact Ohio within Ohio. That is, the microphone is here in my room at the Ohio Hotel in Youngstown. Outside, nearly all day, an old fashioned Ohio blizzard has been raging, the kind my Ohio Grandfather Jonathan used to stroke his beard and tell about when I was a youngster in this state.

But the people in Youngstown don't seem to care whether it snows or not--so long as it doesn't interfere with the operation of their giant mills, Republic Steel, Youngstown Sheet and Tube, and all the rest.

Ernest Nemenyi, special writer for the Youngstown Vindicator, states that steel production is back to forty-five percent full capacity. Additional open hearth furnaces are blazing at the Republic Plant. Railroad freight

INTRO #2.

loadings are higher than in January, and this means more men hired by the railroads too. And more steel means more business in many parts of the country.

REVOLUTION

History was again in the making today. And it looks like history with a capital H. Thousands of miles away from Youngstown, Ohio, riots raged furiously in two of the foremost capitals of the world. ~~And~~ And in a third the authorities are sitting on the anxious seat expecting trouble at any moment.

First in importance is the news from Vienna. ~~The~~ The Red flag of revolution was flying from one end of Austria to the other ~~in~~ today. ^{The capital city} ~~Vienna~~ ^{is} is in an uproar ^{and} Austria is going through her most violent spasm since the riots that came immediately at the end of the Great War. The present trouble all started with a strike of socialists. As an article in the current issue of the Nation points out the Socialists have been for some time filled with resentment against the Little Iron Chancellor, Dollfuss. They consider they have been ~~in~~ badly treated. They refrained from opposition to Dollfuss when he was weakest. They supported him against the Nazis. In return for this they have suffered a number

of decrees aimed right at them. They had a chance to call a general strike nine months ago but did not do so.

The present row broke with a strike at the city of Linz. In short order this developed into a riot which swamped the local authorities. Dolfuss rushed his troops into action. There was heavy fighting in the streets. Guns and bombs were used both by the rioters and by the troops.

When news of this reached the capital the Vienna Socialists also broke loose. The workers at the gas and electric plants walked out.

The trouble became epidemic. It spread to the city of Gratz. And before long the government was rushing its soldiers to every corner of Austria. At the present moment the three cities Vienna, Linz, and Gratz are all under martial law. Every public building and power plant is being held by police and soldiers. Between thirty and forty people have been killed in Vienna alone.

Later in the day the Little Chancellor slapped a

curfew law on Vienna. Not only all public places and restaurants but every private house to be closed at eight o'clock this evening. Not a street car is running in Vienna. And the general strike is spreading like a great conflagration. From, not only the three big cities I have mentioned, but from two others, come reports of riot, people killed and hospitals filled with wounded.

A later radiogram from Vienna reports that the government has the country under control except for minor rows in scattered places. The heavy hand of martial law ~~is~~ controls the principal cities. The curfew rule is in force. And ^{tonight} a heavy cordon of troops and police ^{is} ~~has been~~ drawn around the center of Vienna.

^{The} ~~This~~ Austrian situation is ~~still~~ full of dynamite, ~~of~~ ~~course~~. With the country hopelessly impoverished by the Treaty of Versailles, and with ^{the} ~~Germany~~ Nazis hammering at the door, fiery little Dollfuss admittedly has the toughest job ~~in~~ in all Europe.

Wait a moment, here's another radiogram from Vienna which makes hay of the previous report that the government had everything under control. Actually it seems there was only a short lull in the fighting. The list of dead now is up in the fifties and many more have been wounded. Pitched battles are taking place in the streets of Vienna and in the suburbs. Workers and ~~pi~~ police are fighting it out with revolvers, rifles, and machine guns. Barricades are up at key places throughout the city.

And here ^{the} the Dolfuss Government's answer: The Social Democratic party in Vienna has been officially forbidden to exist. The city Council of Vienna, which is predominantly Socialist, has been dissolved. ^{And} The Minister of Social Affairs has been appointed Governor of Vienna, with absolute power, so long as martial law still prevails.

PARIS

Meanwhile, the city of light, gay Paree was plunged into the murk of a general strike today, the strike called by the Federation of Workers. The new government of Monsieur Doumergue was all set for trouble. Not only was the entire police department of some fifteen thousand gendarmes ~~mobilized~~ mobilized but eight thousand armed troops were patrolling the city. In spite of these precautions there were Communist riots, street cars smashed, stores looted, and some of the mobs became so violent that the police opened fire.

By noon, our time, no fewer than three hundred and seventy Parisians were in jail. They were thrown in for violence, rioting and malicious mischief. Bus service was at a standstill. Every railway station, every telephone, water- and light plant was guarded by troops today and as a result service in those utilities was not entirely suspended. The plants were being run by army engineers. The schools were open but so many teachers were on strike that for safety's sake the children were sent home. It is calculated that as

many as a million people are on strike. They include even wireless operators, telephone operators, chauffeurs, yes and school teachers.

All this trouble has nothing to do with ^{the} Stavisky scandal or the firing of the Prefect of Police. This general strike is interpreted as a warning to the new Doumergue government, a warning from the workers which means in effect: "This is ~~a~~ just a sample of what you can expect if the government goes Fascist."

This twenty four hour strike has been considered a complete success by the Unions. So the word is tonight. *And,* Paris was not its only scene of action. It spread to all the other important political and manufacturing cities. However most of the rioting occurred in these parts of Paris where Communist workers live.

SPAIN

Meanwhile there was considerable anxiety in Spain today. No actual outbreak was reported. But a strike of thirty thousand workers caused the government to mobilize a strong force of police while troops were being held in readiness in their barracks. It was feared that the Communists and Anarchists might take advantage of the occasion to start something. But so far nothing has happened in the land of castles and senoritas.

INSURANCE

Here's an aftermath to the huge insurance scandals that have been shocking the English for several months. Last Autumn some eight or nine high insurance officials were sentenced to long terms in jail for fraud, arson and conspiracy. To day the head of the London Salvage Corps, Captain Miles , followed in their footsteps. He was found guilty of having helped in this great ~~insure~~ insurance swindle, and ~~he~~ was sentenced to four years penal servitude.

TRAYLOR

There's bad news from the bedside of a friend of mine in Chicago tonight. Melvin Traylor, the well known Chicago banker who was prominently mentioned as one of the candidates for President^y at the Democratic Convention two years ago, is in a critical condition tonight. Mel Traylor has been battling with pneumonia for thirty-one days. He has passed through no less than six crises in his illness. Six times his physicians almost gave up hope. ~~As it is~~ They have been amazed at his powers of resistance. Tonight again, his condition is ~~still~~ critical.

LINDBERGH

The entrance of Colonel Lindbergh into the controversy over the Air Mail contracts has provided another hot chapter in this ~~/~~ story. As you may have read the Flying Colonel telegraphed the President in protest. Hitherto the Colonel had kept strict silence in spite of the publicity given to him in the investigation and the testimony that he had received a large block of stock in one company. Well, the administration in cancelling Air Mail contracts as he put it : "Affects fundamentally the industry to which I have devoted the last twelve years of my life." He then went on to say that this cancellation: "Condemns the largest portion of our commercial aviation without a just trial."

It is putting it mildly to record that the flying Colonel's telegram made the administration hot under the collar. Its immediate result was a public rebuke from the White House. Rebuking Lindbergh is something that nobody but a President can afford to do. (It is a matter of record that a newspaper in Texas which once offered criticism of this National hero lost most of its circulation,

within twenty-four hours.) The first thing this morning a statement on the subject was issued by Stephen A. Early of the President's secretarial staff. Said Mr. Early:-

"When people address the President the common practice is to allow the President the courtesy of receiving and reading their communications before they are read by others. That is unless such communications are sent primarily for publicity purposes." Then Mr. Early went on to point out that the telegram bearing the name of Colonel Lindbergh had been given out by his attorney, Colonel Henry Breckenridge, before the President had had a chance to read it. At least, says Mr. Early, "It was published before it was received or read by the President." Consequently says Mr. Early: "The facts indicate the message was sent obviously for publicity purposes."

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MAC CRACKEN

Meanwhile Washington was being almost as much diverted by the little game that William P. Mac Cracken is playing with the Senate. The first round cost Bill Mac Cracken one hundred bucks. The Former Assistant Secretary of Commerce was found guilty of contempt of court by the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia and sentenced to pay that fine or go to jail for twenty-four hours. Bill had appeared before that court on a Writ of Habeas Corpus claiming he had been arrested by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. The Sergeant-at-Arms testified that he had not arrested Mr. Hoover's Assistant Secretary of Commerce. So the Judge found that MacCracken had made an improper use of the court.

The next round was MacCracken's appearance before the Senate. The galleries were packed, mostly with lawyers interested in the legal aspect of the game. This time Mac Cracken was genuinely under arrest. But the Senate disappointed the audience by adjourning. Then the next move was another

Writ of Habeas Corpus. This is probably being decided now as the Judge announced he would hear this application at six o'clock. All of which throws a comedy highlight into this Air Mail contract drama.

U. P.

This may be an important day in the history of our American railroads. Today the first of the new high speed streamlined lightweight passenger trains was shown to the public. This is the one that has been built for the Union Pacific. Today it made its debut out in Chicago, in the yards of the Pullman Company. The report is that it will be coming East this week, bound for Washington and I may see it here in Youngstown on Wednesday.

According to the news from Chicago in shape it resemble a huge airplane fuselage on wheels. It is capable of going a hundred and ten miles an hour, in a pinch. But its ordinary cruising speed will be around ninety. It is propelled by a six ~~thousand~~ hundred horse power engine that burns a distillate of some sort. Engineers say that if the experience of the Union Pacific with this type of train proves happy it will probably revolutionize railroading on this continent. Trains somewhat similar to this have been in use on the other side of the water for some time.

COAL FIELDS

52

Over the week-end I happened to be filling some speaking dates. And on my way from one to another I passed through the black country of Southwestern Pennsylvania and upper West Virginia. The region of coal mines, steel plants and coke ovens, one of the great industrial and mining centers ~~fr~~ of the world. Having been a miner myself, once upon a time, I decided to stop and see how the coal miners are getting along, where they work and how they live. ^πA few miles inland from the Monongahelia River, in famous Fayette County I got on the cage and was dropped into the darkness, the shaft of the Colonial Mine, one of the Frick properties. Only, it was as light as day when I got down there. Completely lighted by electricity and far drier and warmer than our gold mines ever were in Colorado.

In that mine I saw the largest piece of machinery in the world, under ground:- Mamouth cylinders into which long strings of cars, filled with coal, are run. An engineer

3
presses a button, the cylinders turn, and in a few moments the great string of cars turns over and hundreds of tons of coal fall on to a moving belt, below. And then a series of giant conveyor belts travel for miles under the mountain, carrying the coal in a steady stream to the awaiting barges on the Monongahelia River -- miles away. Engineers come from all over the world, from Japan, England, France, Poland to see this miracle of the Pennsylvania coal mines which cost millions to install down there in the bowels of the earth.

I talked to a Polish miner who ^{had} been in this country for seventeen years. I asked him where he worked. He said for the Frick people. How long? ^{Oh,} Sixteen years, ~~he~~ ~~replied~~. This seemed strange to me, because ~~xx~~ among gold miners we generally found ^{that} the men moved from one camp to another every four or five years. Well, this man said he was satisfied because he had a safe place to work under ground, the same temperature all the year round down there, good wages, a good home supplied to him, and so on.

LINCOLN

The most interesting of the countrywide celebrations on this, the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of Lincoln's birthday was held in Illinois, the state from which Lincoln went to the presidency. One of these was in the historic courtroom of Sangamon County, at Springfield. There the House of Representatives of Illinois used to meet. And there it was that Father Abraham made his ~~fm~~ famous, "House divided ~~against~~ against itself" speech. Then there were ceremonies at Bloomington, Illinois, where Lincoln made his famous lost speech. And a big celebration was held in Chicago where, Abraham Lincoln, the rail splitter, one of the great men of all time, was nominated for the Presidency.

Here's big news from Admiral Byrd's second expedition to the South Pole. It comes from the American Guernsey Cattle Club which furnished the expedition with three prize Guernsey cows from Dutchess County, New York. The herd^{now} numbers four because of that newly arrived bull calf named Iceberg. Well, when the expedition reached the Bay of Whales the ship's tailor made suits of clothes for the three cows and the calf. But since they have been in the Arctic region all four animals have grown heavy coats and look like Shetland ponies.

CHICKEN SKYSCRAPER

Driving to Youngstown this morning, along the main highway, ten miles or so out of Pittsburgh I saw something that aroused my curiosity. It was a building that looked like, well a college dormitory, or a summer hotel. I asked my companion, Mister M. D. Cooper, what it could be. And he replied that it was a "chicken skyscraper". And when I investigated I found ^{that} ~~it~~ to be absolutely true. There are eighty-five hundred chickens living under one roof. They live there for their whole lives. At present the superintendent, Mrs. Hankey, turns on the ~~electric~~ lights for the chickens, day-light bulbs to fool them, to make them think it's still day time, right up until nine-thirty at night. And it does fool them. They keep right ~~on~~ on laying eggs. Mrs. Hankey told me ~~that~~ they found they could keep the chickens cleaner, feed and water them more scientifically and do the whole job better by having the chickens live in this fowl skyscraper. ~~For the most part they raise them for their own bakery in~~

MYSTERIOUS WIRE

I have a mysterious telegram that comes from Pawling, New York. This is the way it reads:- "My wife is hibernating; your bear doesn't. I'll trade my wife for your bear."

The signature is: "Doctor." Probably that means Doctor Gamage, the founder of the famous Pawling Boys School. When I get home I'll take him up on it. I'll trade my bear for his wife any day, and give him a dollar to boot. And SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.