Here's a bit of cheering news that ought to reach the hearts of people all over the world. Yes, the Lindbergh baby.

C. C. Nicolet and the New York 6 World - Telegram reports information which appears to be reliable that the child is safe and that final negotiations for his ransom will be completed before long.

John H. Curtis and Rear Admiral Guy Burrage EXX returned, unexpectedly today to Norfolk, Virginia, confident that they would soon be able to restore the child. Lindborgh's dear little baby.

Meanwhile another one of the ransom bills turned up this afternoon in New York, according to a latestory in the New York Evening Sun, and where do you suppose it was. In the pocket of the Deputy United States Marshall.

It was a ten dollar bank note. The deputy today gave the bill to a bonding agent in exchange smaller

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bills. The bonding agent later in the day deposited the note in a branch of the Corn Exchange Bank. A few minutes later he received a hasty telephone call from a cashier, reporting that he deposited one of the eagerly sought bills.

Simultaneously with all this Col. Lindbergh issued a statement this afternoon imploring the papers to make no attempt to check his activities.

Some people have charged that the publicity given to this awful crime has been largely responsible for the failure to recover the child.

a symposium of all newspapers, asking their spinions. The Editor and Publisher, both editorially and in his news columns made the following statement made:

"Editors and Publishers made
a careful canvass of the facts in the case; Not only as they relate we to the metropolitan district of New York but to the entire country, and we challenge

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that publicity has hindered the return of the baby.

the charge as a base slander," meaning of course, the charge

"Press cooperation in the Lindbergh case has been unparalleled either in peace or war," declared the Editor and Publisher Magazine.

Back to Honolulu again. The drama in that courtroom seems to be approaching a climax.

Today Clarence Darrow put the principal defendant Lieutenant Thomas Massie on the stand. He stood there white-faced and shuddering. According to a United Press dispatch in the New York World Telegram, Jury, spectators and lawyers waited in suspense, expecting him to name the one who actually killed the Hawaian Kahahawai.

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Clyde Beatty.

Animal Thains.

April 15, 1932p. 5.

Well, the circus is in town, and that does bring back memories of the old days when a bag of peanuts and a glass of pink lemonade, and the big show under the main tent, were the most thrilling things in life.

trapeze performer, the clowns, the equestrians, or the animals? My preference has always been for the animals, the lion, tiger, giraffe, the hippo, the elephant, and the kangaroo. I suppose most boys have dreamed of being animal trainers. I know I did. I could see myself in the cage making the lions and tigers step around.

Well, it's like a vivid reminder of those old dreams to have Clyde Beatty here. He's the greatest animal trainer of them all, and it's the thrill of a lifetime to watch him in the main tent or at Madison Square Garden with the Ringling Brothers Barnum & Raxxxx Bailey circus. How he makes those lions say uncle; and persuades the tigers to eat

Page 6

out of his hand like kittens! But let's have Clyde Beatty himself tell us something about it.

come on, Clyde, how does it feel to be in the cage with those forty thirty lions and tigers making playful passes at you?

A good many people laugh when I tell them that my act in the circus is much more dangerous than it looks. I am in a cage with about thirty roaring lions and tigers and I suppose that does look pretty dangerous.

But to tell you the truth I could be in there with fifty or sixty lions and be in much less danger than I am. The biggest risk I run is having my animals mixed. I have both lions and tigers, both male and female. I don't know whether everybody knows it or not, but the lions and tigers are natural enemies, just like cats and dogs, and when they get to fighting, they all are likely to lose their heads and turn on me.

That did happen once. I was mattime— and I admit I do get frightened sometimes — that the than * on the several occasions that I have really been hurt. There were 32 lions and cats in that cage.

Something started the excitement. In

two seconds the inside of the cage was a roaring, rising mass of fighting animals. Of the 32, 29 were on the ground tearing at each other's throats, and, of course, nobody could tell when 6 one or two or three or four would remember me and start in my directions. 8 And I was on the far side away from the safety cage. I didn't see how I could 10 possibly get out. I yelled and fired my gun, cracked my whip, keeping my back 12 to the bars, working my way inch by inch 13 around to the door where I could get out. Somehow I got there. But on each 15 side of the door were two lions just 16 wild with excitement. They weren't 17 five feet apart. I was scared that time. I can't tell you to this day 19 how I managed to get between them and out 20 of the cage, but I did. 21

And two of my finest beasts were killed, but I didn't get a scratch.

The closest shave I ever had was when my favorite lion, Nero, saved my life. One of the tigers had me down.

I was helpless. The 38 other cats, as
we call them in the arena, were getting
excited. Looking up I saw Nero leap
from his pedestal. I thought, of course,
he was coming straight for me. But no.
He got his fangs in the tiger and
pulled her off mx me. *xxx And I managed
to get out, although my leg was badly
forn.

Now I'd like to say that Nero saved me, because of his affection for me, but that really isn't true. He did it because of his hatred for the tiger. x

And just to show you the
fickleness of these little pets of mine,
that same lion turned on me not so very
long ago and gave me a bad wound in the
hip, from which I have scarcely
recovered even now. But kexxxxx Nero and
lunderstand each other. I know he just
got a little mixed up, and we're the
best of friends again now. He's in the
cage with me at every performance.

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I haven't told you a fish story for a long while, and here's one that concerns the President.

Mr. Hoover had sent to the United States trout hatchery near Nashua, New Hampshire, for 500 eight inch brook trout which were to be shipped to his camp on the Rapidan in Virginia, so that he and his guests could catch them when the season opened.

Unfortunately some trainmen by mistake - well, we'll hope it's a mistake - topk them off the train at Orange, Virginia. Some mountaineers in the vicinity who were expecting a small consignment - at any rate, that's how the story runs - grabbed the shipment and dumped President Hoover's nice new trout into the Rose River.

Virginia's trout season opened to do his usual angling, help have to move his camp, which would be quite a I to and that's the sad story 500 poor ish that went wrong.

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By George, the echoes of that bomb shell that Al Smith threw into the Franklin Roosevelt camp are still resounding throughout the land. Tammany leaders are reported in the New York Evening Post, as shaking in their shoes for fear of a split on the floor of the Democratic State Convention.

Mr. Curry, the silent leader of Tammany Hall, has picked Al Smith as one of the delegates at large to the Democratic National Convention.

And Governor Roosevelt of

New York is being bombarded from all

sides. Here's Alfalfa Bill Murray,

down in Oklahoma, charging that money

was spent like water to buy Roosevelt

votes in the primaries throughout the

Middle West. And in Washington you would

gleafully seize the chance to get into

the scrap in Washington, would

gleafully seize the chance to get into

the scrap in Washington, the

Republicans are waiting eagerly for

evidence to give them an excuse for an

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investigation.

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In Albany the Republican side of the legislature is threatening an investigation of Governor Roosevelt's administration. So there's a fight from all sides

And when Al Smith was leaving 7 Washington to return to New York, a reporter asked him what response he got from his speech:

"Oh, telegrams by the hundreds," said Al.

"All approving of you?" asked the reporter.

"Well", replied Al, "there's one fellow who wired in and telegraphed: 'I hope you get another bedtime story for my little boy tonight."

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

In today's returns from the Literary Digest Prohibition Poll we have Santa RER Monica, California, where the movie stars cavort and sometimes even bathe. Santa Monica votes 442 for Continuance of the 18th Amendment and 1,115 for Repeal.

Then we have Grand Rapids, Michigan, where the furniture comes from. On the second report we find 2,367 2, and 6,416 Wet.

Here's an interesting town
Middlesboro, Kentucky----fifty--fifty,
215 for and 215 against. "You pays your
money and you takes your choice."

A second report from Tampa, Florida, where the cigars are made shows 661 who like present conditions, and 3,040 who do not.

Michigan City, Indiana, reports 1,262 Wets and 113 Drys.

In Salina, Kansas, there are 494 who want the present system continued and

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Then there's Waltham, Mass. where some of the watches come from and where there are 381 in favor of Continuance and 1,221 who want Repeal.

In Sandusky, Ohio, todon't know what goes on in Sandusky - but there are 152 who like Prohibition and 1,788 who don't.

Then there's York, Pennsylvania, where they had the witches' trial a couple of years ago. Among the Yorkites there are 3,130 Wets and 1,311 Drys.

And in Port Arthur, Texas, 353 vote for Continuance and 717 for Repeal.

We now return to our program.

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This is a day of rioting in several parts of the world. In New York several policemen were injured in a rackus started by the Communists. A couple of hundred of the so-called Reds singing and shouting their Revolutionary songs gathered outside of a couple of city home-relief-stations. It took the emergency squad with all its equipment to suppress the tumult, which had to be done with a good deal of violence.

On the other hand the United Press in reports a condition amounting almost to martial law in Eastern Ohio mine fields.

Some 300 Ohio National Guardsmen are on duty near Adena.

And in Auckland, New Zealand--it's seldom that we get news from New Zealand, there was fighting in the streets with mounted police, volunteer constables and even Marines from British cruiser taking part. At one time it looked as though the mobs were beginning the upper hand. They did in fact beat off a landing party from the cruiser.

A United Press dispatch to the New York World Tolegram has that the rioting lasted for three hours with fierce fighting. The mob was lead by girls who smashed every window in the principal ** street of Auckland. Hundreds were treated in the hospitals; three policemen and three civilians were seriously hurt.

get central and such at the conscion contest

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Now that the preliminary exchange of left-handed compliments is over States and France seem to be getting together on this business of what shall we fight with, if we go to war.

There a two-power disarmament conference going on secretly at the Foreign Office in Paris this afternoon. A United Press dispatch to the New York Evening Sun brings the information that the conference is supposed to be informal.

Our Secretary of State Henry Stimson was there, also Walter Edge, our Ambassador to Paris, and many other magnificoes.

Mr. Stimson told the reporters that he was going to be nothing but a backseat driver at Geneva. "I haven't the slightest intention of trying to supercede Ambassador Gibson. I am just here to get behind and push, if the occasion comes". The American party included the

wives of its foremost members.

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I'm off for Chicago tonight. I'll broadcast from the Windy City during the whole of next week and try to give the news the way it looks from the shores of Lake Michigan where they are now getting ready for that great World's Fair.

Well, Chicago is like an old home to me. I worked on the newspapers there, wore out my shoe leather as a cub reporter, chasing fires and stories of all sorts. So I'll be gazing upon familiar scenes and meeting old friends.

Chicago has some of the greatest and finest newspapers in the world. It will be interesting to study their news columns and chat with the editors, and get a Midwestern slant on things.

And meanwhile, so long until I grab the old microphone in Chicago on Monday.