GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

This has been one of those extraordinary days in the news, a day of contrast nothing short of electric. On one side of the continent a statesman dies, a pillar of the New Eal administration. On the other side, three aviators, from another land, establish a record to astonish the world.

Nothing could have been more startling, more dramatic, more like a political thunderbolt from the blue, than the sudden passing of Senator Joe Robinson of Arkansas, the fighting but widely loved leader of the administration forces in the Senate. Next to the President, we might say that he was the most important administration personality — commander—in—chief in the fight to push through the President's reorganization of the Supreme Court. Who will be the next Democratic floor leader in the Senate? We may take it for granted that only a Roosevelt man will step into Joe Robinson's shoes.

But, will he be as strong as the leader who died so suddenly this morning?

An important part of the strategy in the fight for the Supreme Court bill was for the Senate to take, not an adjournment from day to day, but a recess. In other words, according to the Senate calendar, all these days have been just one long legislative day And it is a rule of the upper Chamber that no Senator can speak more than twice on one issue in one day. Obviously, that's been stopping any filibuster. But when a senator dies, it is a traditional and sacred rule that the upper House shall adjourn. Therefore, when they convene again, the senators will have a new legislative day, with obvious consequences. The Supreme Court can then start all over again.

The opponents of the Supreme Court reorganization are saying in Washington that Senator Robinson's death will mean the defeat of the New Deal Court Bill. However, in his four years of administration, President Roosevelt has lost one lieutenant after another. But his program has been pushed

through Congress notwithstanding. Death has certainly stalked with a merciless hand among the leaders of the Democratic administration. The President had hardly been inaugurated when he lost his Attorney General, Senator Walsh of Montana. Since that time, two speakers of the House have died, -- Representative Rainey of Illinois, and Representative Byrns of Tennessee. The Passing of the Secretary of War, George Dern of Utah, took away another member of the New Deal Cabinet.

Friends and adversaries agree that President Roosevelt's own comment on his friend, Joe Robinson, is no less than accurate:- "A soldier who has fallen with face to the battle."

As a matter of face, Dr. George Calver, physician to the Congress of the United States, said he had warned the Late Senator about overwork. And Senator Copeland of New York, who was a medical man before he became a Senator, reports in these words. "I warned him that the cause he was fighting for was not worth his death. While he was making a speech last week, I told him to take it easier or he would die on the floor." And Mr.

Senator Robinson was going over the course at a slow and leisurely pace. A fashionable Washington surgeon with a party came behind and insisted upon the right to play through. The ill feeling grew and grew until, at the thirtieth hole, Joe Robinson became so annoyed that he swung a haymaker from somehwere down among his heels. It connected with the fashionable surgeon's chin.

Joe Robinson died in the Supreme Court fight -- and his fondest ambition was to become a Justice of that highest tribunal. When Justice Van Devanter resigned, the report was that President Roosevelt would appoint Joe Robinson in his place. So he passes having fallen just short of his big goal.

And now for the triumph of those three flyers from

Moscow. They didn't land at San Francisco as they originally
intended. They went further: - sixty five miles beyound Los
Angeles! If it hadn't been for a fog over the mountains and
a leaky fuel tank, they would have reached San Diego!

Sixty-seven hundred miles they flew beating by one thousand miles the long distance record of the Frenchmen, Cosos and Rossi! They were in the air sixty-two hours. All that triumph - and then landed in a cow pasture, twenty miles from Marsh Field - an army base - near Riverside California. exploit of Mikhail Gromov, Andrei Yumashev and Sefgi Danilin cowers them with glory, reflects signal credit upon Russian designers, aircraft builders and engineers - as well upon the Red pilots. Also, this comes at a significant time, a time when German technicians have been pointing the finer of scorn at Russian aeronautics, claiming that though the Soviets had innumerable planes and an inexhaustible supply of pilots, they were painfully short of mechanical efficiency. Well the success of Gromov and

his mates, coming on top of last month's flight by Pilot Chakaloff, Beliakov and Bedukov is a feather in the cap of Russian aviation.

a waring to Japan. If Russian planes can fly from Moscow across the North Pole to within forty miles of San Diego, how much easier, it will be to wing their way laden with bombs from Vladivostok to Tokyo, or more important still, to the Mikado's munition factories at Osaka and Kioto! And, the Russians are ready for another expedition, under the command of Sigmund Levanefski, which will start from Moscow in a couple of weeks, -- over the Pole, again.

Apparently, this one - just made - was a smooth, uneventful flight, although twice they had to fly around bad weather areas.

They ran into a cyclone at the North Pole but zoomed above it.

When they reached the Canadian Rockies, there was another storm and they were advised to avoid it by going east. However, they held their course and beat the gale.

There were anxious moments this morning. At a quarter past four a.m., Eastern Daylight Time, they were fifty miles north of San Francisco. Then for a while, nothing was heard. So the U. S. Coast Guard at San Diego dispatched a crew in an amphibian plane to look for them. And the Soviet Consul. General in San Francisco chartered a plane which combed the air around Baker Field, California, hunting for the apparently missing flyers.

But all's well that ends well. When the Officials at

Marsh Field at Riverside, California, learned that the Russians
had come down near there, an officer of the army Air Corps
flew to the spot and made arrangements to take care of them.

The first thing to be done was to assign a guard to their
plane with the particular object of protecting their instruments
so that the record of their achievment might be intact.

The first thing the flyefs themselves asked for was comprised in one single word - a bath. They had to wait some time for it, but it's now possible to report that the Soviet's three aviators have been washed. And that's better than being washed up.

Six years ago, when Japan was grabbing Manchuria from
China, Uncle Sam stood up and roared. He called on John Bull and
other European powers to join him. He pointed out that they
had agreed not only in the Briand-Kellogg Treaty but in the
so-called Nine Power Treaty to protect China against such
aggression. Of course everybody knows what happened. John
Bull in smooth, diplomatic language backed out, the League of
Nations did nothing, Manchuria became Manchukuo, and the virtual
appanage of the Mikado's mapitarex empire.

Minister, invites Uncle Sam to join him in conversations over

Japan's latest move to grab more him. To which Secretary

Hull replies with an equally polite but definite "No."

Washington remembers too accurately how Uncle Sam was left holding the bag in Nineteen Thirty-One. So Secretary Hull says that the

United States would welcome a free exchange of information with

Great Britain since their common interests demand it. But this time again Uncle Sam will positively play a lone hand in the Far East. He'll reply rely on no such slender reeds as

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the words and promises of European governments.

Two significant diplomatic utterances are reported today. Wellington Koo, Chinese Minister to France, says the Japanese fighting chiefs have been laying their plans for months, getting ready to erect another puppet state like

Manchukuo in north China. On the other hand, diplomats in Washington are saying that the Chinese this time have not been caught unawares, they too have been getting ready for months to fight and resist Japan's attacks.

The Far East situation came up in the House of Commons this afternoon. The Foreign Secretary Eden told Parliament:

"I have informed the Japanese and Chinese governments that the British government is concerned lest hasty action lead to a clash which might be avoided if the situation is handed with due caution." And he added: "I am in consultation with the United States and France." To that Tokyo retorts: "That's all very well so far as consultation's concerned. But let Ru Europe keep hands off. The Mikado's government will tolerate no intervention."

It so happens that Uncle Sam has just signed two treaties with the Chinese government. One provides for America's extending credit to China so that she can buy machinery for industrial purposes over here. By the other agreement, the United States undertakes to support China's fiscal system.

Uncle will swap part of his huge gold reserves for some of China's silver.

So much for the diplomatic business. Fighting has been going on even more intensively inChina. Field Marshal Chiang Kai-shek has brought an army of thirty thousand to the front lines, thirty thousand well trained troops equipped with the most modern machinery. They've been drilled, it is said, by German officers, which sounds curious since Hitler is the Mikado's ally. The Chinese are in earnest. The Nanking Government has instructed its generals not to yield an inch of ground. A rumor which comes, to be sure, from Chinese sources, has it that the Japanese generals find themselves with an enemy in the rear. There's dissatisfaction in Manchukuo, with threats of rebellion that may divert some of the Nipponese troops.

England is going to arm her merchant ships in the Mediterranean. So the first lord of the Admiralty told the House of Commons today. One of General Franco's warships has seized another British freighter and English patience is exhausted.

effort in behalf of non-intervention in the Spanish civil war, preparing one more plan to keep re-enforcements and munitions from reaching either side. It will be submitted to the Non-Intervention Committee on Friday. If that doesn't succeed John Bull will wash his hands of the whole neutrality business.

The reports from the civil war itself indicate that the government attack continues to be successful and that the Rebels are giving way near Madrid. — The Rebels deny

Though the rest of the country may smile the Nantucketers are quite serious about it. They formed a committee and sent a telegram to President Roosevelt. The Stars and Stripes are still flying over the island. They still recognize Uncle Samus.

But if the President doesn't intervene to settle that strike there

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will be a serious move for secession. If they form a new state they will ask to be under the protectorate of Uncle Sam.

Joking aside, the plight of the people on the island is rather serious. Interruption of communication with the mainland brings them face to face with a shortage of food.

The normal population of Nantucket is thirty- five hundred, but in summer they have as many as fifteen thrusand visitors from all parts of the country. As in other strikes it isn't so much a fight between the workers and employers as between rival unions, the American Federation of Labor and the C. I. O. If they can't get provisions by ship or by plane both natives and summer colony will be in danger of going hungry. And I'm in danger of going hungry -- so -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.