GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY: -

have been ringing with the sound of music and marching, bands, and trumpets, fifes and drums. The parade of the American Legion, blessed by a bright day, has been streaming along Fifth Avenue, hour after hour, a hundred thousand Legionnaires. It's still going on. And I'll bet a lot of you would like to be out there, watching the veterans of the A.E.F. go by? Maybe we can -- by the magic of the radio, flit over from here at Rockefeller Center to some place on Fifth Avenue, and join the doughboys. We'll try it in a minute. But first -- let's have an item or two of world news.

The United States has made a protest - to Japan. Not because of anything special the Japanese have done to injure us: it's because of what they say they'll do to the Chinese. The State Department warned Tokyo against the bombardment and destruction of the Chinese capital, Nanking - which the Japanese threaten. The grounds for the protests were that such a bombardment of civilians would be in violation of international law. The British have also made representations to Tokyo, along the same line as Washington. To bombard and destroy Nanking would be against all civilized rules, says London to Tokyo.

Meanwhile, that annihilation of the Chinese capital, which the Japanese so menacingly promised - has not yet happened.

The late news from Spainbrings the likely recollection of something Count Ciano told me last May in Rome. I was talking to Mussolini's son-in-law, the Italian Foreign Minister, and inevitably the topic was the Spanish Civil War. It was at the time that the Anarchists of Valencia were staging an uprising against the Socialist-Communist regime. Count Ciano, said not without satisfaction: "It's a civil war within a civil war."

Yes, that memory does return when we hear of an outright split of major proportions in the ranks of the Left
Wingers. Catalonia to break off all relations with the
Valencia government, and secede from Spain! The Catalans were
always restive under Spanish rule. They have an autonomous
government right now, but are not satisfied with anything less than
complete independence. The regime at Barcelona is described
as being at loggerheads with Valencia, -- the breaking point
near. And the Catalonia government is said to be ready to
pull out of the civil war -- let Valencia shift for itself.

This seems odd, because Barcelona is as Red as

Valencia, and just as hostile to Franco and the Fascists.

There are hints, however, of a deal. The rumor states that
the move for Catalonian independence has the approval of
Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy. If Germany and Italy
approve - then Franco must also approve. If there is anything in
the report, it would mean a scheme for the Nationalists to come
to terms with Barcelona - and then have it out with Valencia.

Meanwhile - Italy has joined the anti-piracy patrol.

That was officially announced in Rome today. The Italian

government explains that Great Britain and France, in the course
of the discussions at Nyon, never defined that Italy was a great

Mediterranean power and was therefore estitled to be on the
deliberations. Now - there'll be some new negotiations in Paris
between British, French and Italian naval experts. These will
figure out the Italian share of the campaign against the pirate
submarines. With Italy joining up today, the Mediterranean crisis
eases off a lot.

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A late dispatch tells of a threatening situation, on the border between France and Nationalist Spain. Franco's men threaten to invade France -- that's the ominous word. A thousand Nationalist fighting men have gathered at Irun, and they vow that they'll storm across the border to release an important Franco officer held under arrest by the French.

This officer is implicated in the attempt to seize a Left Wing submarine and turn it over to Franco. The Nationalists are enraged by his arrest and threaten to invade France.

I've a lot more here, but first let's harken to the call of the Legion. Let's go over to Fifth Avenue and watch the parade for a minute. Where? What part of Fifth Avenue? I don't know exactly. Anywhere where the parade is sprightly. All along Fifth Avenue are N.B.C. listening posts at the Legion front — microphones and announcers — ready to tell about anything and everything that goes by. Let's switch over somewhere down there, and see what we get.

(Two minutes of parade)

That's an example of what the vast crowds along the sidewalks have been seeing and hearing all day. And it won't be over until late tonight. National Commander Colmery told me a while ago as we stood xx out there together, that the parade might go on until after midnight.

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Colmery in the reviewing stand, during the parade today, I found myself surrounded by the governors of many states, and their ladies. Governor Lehman of New York on my right,

Governor Davey of Ohio on my left. As a matter of fact,

Governor Lehman, when he shook hands with me thought I was the Governor of Ohio, and gave me an enthusiastic welcome to the Empire State. Gov rnor Lehman roared with laughter when I told him of his mistake. And, I encountered still another Governor whom I have brought along to the studio with me.

Legion Day has made New York a cross-section of the country at large — people from everywhere:— every state:—
Legionnaires, visitors. Yes, and they've come from beyond the states, from Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico. Today the Governor of Puerto Rico marched in the parade up Fifth Avenue — Major—General Blanton, Winship, who saw service in France — not only during the war but also after the war. General Winship commanded regiments in battle and was on Pershing's staff. Then after the Armistice he remained in France on the log job of settling

Wins hip, 8ept. 217 1937.

claims. And General Winship has been re-living war memoris

today. I brought him to the studio with me and now talking

things over with me here his mind was reverted to his job -
his Governorship of that island in the Caribbean. I've been

astonished by things General Winship has been telling me about

the possibilities of developing the arts and crafts down there.

GENERAL WINSHIP:- Yes, we have a flourishing industry of

lace-making and embroidery, and since 1932 our needlework exports

to the United States have nearly doubled -- increased from

twelve million dollars to twenty-one million.

L.T.:- You were telling me, General, about

Puerto Ricans as workers in glass, linen and textiles, the

making of hairnets for the ladies -- that's an odd one.

GENERAL WINSHIP:- Yes, and gen cutting. Many people will be

surprised to know that Puerto Rico goes in for the craft of

precious stones. For instance there's diamond cutting on the

island. Puerto Ricans are exceptionally skillfull with their

hands.

L.T.:Your one industry we think of right
away is -- fruit. Those tropical fruits, mangoes, papayas.

And I ve heard that you can grow northern vegetables too.

GENERAL WINSHIP:Yes, we'll soon be sending you sweet
corn in January.

L.T.:- That makes a hit with me General. You say Puerto Rico's major problem is overpolulation and unemployment. What's the answer?

GENERAL WINSHIP:- Create new crafts and industries. That's the answer. Find new work for our polulation of five hundred and twenty to the square mile. It's forty-two to the square mile in the United States. Five hundred and twenty in Puerto Rico! And the island is forging ahead and wants to be admitted to the Union as a state.

L.T.:- Thanks General, for bringing into the festive mood of New York today a serious thought or two.

The European trip of Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black has certainly been a wild chase. The statesman from Alabama is tonight aboard the American steamer CITY OF NORFOLK - sailing home. He dashed aboard the vessel at Southampton at the last moment, in the deepest secrety. Before that, he had made a swift getaway from his hotel. The American newspaper men at London spetted him. He tried to get away from them. They hung on his trail - till he finally eluded them, in an eighty mile automobile drive across the English countryside - to the CITY OF NORFOLK at Southampton.

The villain never pursued the girl as hard as that

Ku Klux Klan story is pursuing Mr. Justice Black. And it will be

there as big as the Statue of Liberty, if not bigger, when he

lands in the U.S.A.

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In Washington, an important Republican get-together

makes one thing clear - the G.O.P. believes that the Justice

Black-Ku Klux Klan angle will help the party in the Nineteen

Thirty-Eight Congressional effections and also in Nineteen Forty.

Chairman Hamilton declared that Ex-President Hoover's plan will come up for discussion, a proposal to call a nationwide Republican convention - to put new life and vigor into the party.

The news today brings an answer to the often asked question how rich was Andrew Mellon? How great a fortune was left by
the former Secretary of the Treasury? How huge? How vast? Not so
huge, not so vast - according to the Fittsburgh press, the Andrew
Mellon was estimated as high as half a billion dollars.

The total for the Mellon family has been estimated at two billion.
But today's report tells us that the Croesus of Pittsburgh left a
mere paltry forty million.

The explanation is given that Andrew Mellon gave away

a great part of his treasure before he died - to his son and daughter

and to charity. They say that in the last twenty-five years he

distributed a hundred million, of which more than seventy million

was to philanthropy. In gift taxes alone he paid eight million

dollars.

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A world speed record was shattered today, a record of the feminine gender. Jacqueline Cochran went winging around the course at a Detroit airport. She was clocked for an average speed of two hundred and ninety miles an hour for six laps in her Sikorsky. Over three hundred for one. The previous record for women was twohundred and seventy-six miles an hour.

Today three men in a Kentucky prison smiled with the deadly good cheer of accomplished vengeance -- three Kentucky brothers who were partners in a killing to avenge their sister.

Reports today amplify the story, telling how General Denhardt was afraid. He trembled while he was being tried for the killing of his fiance -- for her broters sat in court like figures of vengeance. He was worried when the jury disagreed and he was released on bail to be tried again -- for he knew he was in danger of death from the three brothers. When the General was let out of jail, he drove off, his sister in the car with him. But he topped and transferred her to another car of friends who were following behind. He was afraid that bullets meant for him might hit her. He lived in fear -- the general, the veteran of three wars, and one time lieutenant-governor of Kentucky. He knew the three brothers of the dead woman we were waiting.

And, the end came as he suspected -- came when he was walking along the street with his lawyer in Shelbyville, Kentucky. Out of a parked car stepped three figures, and a cry rang out: "You killed our sister and we're going to kill you!" And with the crackle of pistol shots, it happened.

Sir Hubert Wilkins has been located, after having been missing in the bleak spaces of the Arctic for thirty-three hours. A searching party was ready to go looking for him when a message from him crackled on the wireless. Wilkins is still looking for the lost Russian aviators who were forced down trying to fly over the North relation to America.

On Sunday he took off from Aklavik for another searching flight - thereafter no word, from him. What was wrong? What was rouble? Today's answer is - they were so tired, dead tired. Wilkins's radio message today relates how thexpxxxxx their plane bad weather and they were forced down in an isolated place on the delta where the MacKenzie River flows into the Arctic Ocean. They had trouble finding did get safe to earth, the four men aboard the plane were so utterly weary that they just flopped down and went to sleep # without ha thinking of sending a wireless message telling where they were. While they slept, in long deep sleep, the word went nt: Well, the Legion parade is still out there, Marching in a parade like that, pounding the pavement

for miles and miles, is an ordeal. But the National Commander of the Legion, right at this moment, is passing through an ordeal that he will never forget. He has to stand out there in the reviewing stand. He can't xixxxxxx sit down. He tonight standing at nine this morning. He will be standing at nine tonight. And still standing at midnight.

Why can't he sit down? Well, he is the National Commander. All the Legionnaires know him. They expect him to salute every unit as it goes by. And, he can't do that sitting down. If he were absent for a half hour, many units would pass the reviewing stand. They'd look for him in vain. And, they would be sore.

I stood there beside him so long that I had to call on some of my friends to hold me up. So I take off my hat to Legion Commander Colmery, still standing out there that mexes that mexes endless parade marches by, and as I go out now to take another look at it.— and sole look at it.—

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