

GERMANY

Translators were busy in Washington today, turning German words into English words. For Berlin protested today; sent a formal diplomatic remonstrance to Washington because of the riot aboard the steamship Bremen last week when the Nazi Swastika was torn down in a riotous demonstration. Berlin demands that the leaders of the rumpus be punished.

Reports are that the protest was forced on the Berlin Foreign Office by public opinion in Germany, which has been flaring because of the Bremen incident. Washington had already expressed its regrets about the affair. But German public opinion doesn't consider this sufficient. They said, however, that while the note transmitted today was vigorously worded, it doesn't demand an apology.

Meanwhile the situation of the Jews and Catholics in the Reich seems one of confusion. There have been stories that the pressure was being lightened, that the anti-Catholic and anti-Jewish suppression would be called off. There are copious rumors to that effect. But there are also denials, declarations from various Nazi sources that there will be no change. From the

contradictions it is apparent that there is a division of counsel in Nazi Germany, with moderates deploring the outbreaks of violence and with extreme Nazis calling for more <sup>of it</sup> ~~violence~~.

One report is that the Jews may be expelled from the city of Berlin altogether. Another tells of fresh arrests.

RUSSIA

One can't help sympathizing with the Soviets, the way they're in the middle - like a fellow who got himself engaged to two different ladies at the same time. Moscow ~~is~~ pledged to world revolution, also pledged against world revolution.

So that brings a declaration from Comrade Troyanovsky, U.S.S.R. Ambassador to Washington. The Russian in America denies the implications of what an American in Russia had to say. The American ~~over~~ <sup>there</sup> being Earle Browder, whose declarations before the Communist International had been heralded far and wide. He told the world revolutionists that world revolution was progressing in the United States. He boasted of gains that the Communist Party has made over here.

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This brings a statement from Ambassador Troyanovsky that the Soviet Government has no connection whatever with Communist activities in the United States. And ~~these~~ <sup>thus</sup> Moscow disowns responsibility for the American comrade, whom it is entertaining. In this, the Red authorities fall back on the familiar distinction they make between their own Communist government and the Communist International, ~~which they organized for world revolution.~~ Of course they started

the Red International, and according to the Marxian theory, they believe in world revolution. But they pledged themselves to the capitalistic governments, especially the United States, not to do anything to stir up trouble.

The <sup>difficulty</sup> ~~problem~~ is, from the Moscow point of view, that the rest of the world isn't so keen about these fine distinctions, and is always inclined to suspect that Moscow is up to the old trick of making one kind of signal with the right hand and the opposite kind of signal with the left.

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So, in spite of the Comrade Ambassador's declaration, the outlook in the American Congress is that our own ~~senators~~ lawmakers are likely to use the American comrade's presence and pronouncements in Moscow as a subject for some hot oratory. The Administration feels somewhat the same about it, as is indicated by orders sent to our own Ambassador to the Kremlin. Ambassador Bullitt has been ordered to keep an eye on the rally ~~for~~ of the world revolutionaries and report on any signs that the lords of the Kremlin may be giving aid and encouragement to ~~the~~ American Communists.

GENEVA

If a modern Gilbert and Sullivan were to write a stage version of the scene at Geneva today - it would be the entrance of the delegates of fourteen nations, accompanied by slow, lugubrious music. The delegates of the fourteen nations would sing a dirge, something like this:

"Our expectations they are few,

"And we don't think they'll come true."

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It's the expectation part of it which really gives the clue of how hopeless Geneva feels the situation to be. Captain Anthony Eden, Britain's fair haired diplomatic boy, is said to have instructions to try to get Italy to promise not to make an attack while the present discussions are under way. If he could get a definite promise, ~~they~~ might be able to drag out the negotiations for a while, and stall off the war-god for that long. Even so, they expect war to come anyway. Most of the delegates ~~merely want to~~ <sup>expect to</sup> delay the outbreak of battle for about a month - the month carrying the date up to the ~~date~~ end of the rainy season in East Africa. So, it's the ~~the~~ weather, not the statesmen, that's in control.

The diplomatic moves of Rome seem definitely designed to

keep the negotiation pot simmering until the rainy season ends and the time for a campaign begins.

So Rome insists that the League Council stick to the matter of arbitration and that the arbitration stick to the mere matter of a tribal skirmish or two, which has little bearing on the real problem. Even if the question of those skirmishes were completely settled, it wouldn't mean much. It would merely lead to the larger problem of boundaries and a protectorate to be considered.

So no wonder sad and mournful music is needed for the entrance of the delegates of fourteen nations.

Meanwhile, the sound from Africa is -- drums - Italy continuing to pour troops to the warlike East African frontiers, while Haile Selassie is rushing hosts of black warriors to those same borders.

## VERSAILLES

There are some things so astonishing, so incredible - that the first thing to do is to emphasize the authority on which they are told. And sometimes it seems that even the most unimpeachable authority can hardly make a story believable. In this case we have Sir Basil Thompson. He was head of the British Intelligence Service during the World War. His task it was to guard the statesmen assembled at the Versailles Peace Conference. He and his secret service men were everywhere, in a position to know everything. So, when Sir Basil Thompson reveals a Versailles secret, tells of a violent scene that occurred - that's top lofty authority. The tale he tells is in his Memoirs, just published.

It describes a raging, a wild ~~and~~ mad scene between Clemenceau, Premier of France, and Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States. The subject of the bitter clash was the Saar, that valley of coal mines which a few months ago voted itself out of the control of the League of Nations and back into the German fold. Clemenceau wanted the Saar for France. Woodrow Wilson was opposed.

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The ~~dominating men~~ <sup>big men</sup> of the Big Three, France, the United States, and Great Britain, were at the solemn Versailles Council table. The "Tiger of France", ferocious old man with a bald head

## VERSAILLES

and great drooping white mustaches; The American President, tall, academic, precise, with his long professorial face and schoolmaster's spectacles; Lloyd George, the graying, chubby little Welchman, nimble witted, adroit. The world's three <sup>commanding</sup> ~~greatest~~ statesmen, settling the destinies of nations.

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The question of the Saar was at a deadlock, after much debate, crammed with suppressed bitterness. Clemenceau arose at the table to propose a French compromise - a solution that would still give France the upper hand in the Saar. The "Tiger of France" spoke his piece, and sat down. Woodrow Wilson arose, straightened his glasses and made his reply - a reply of denial. In his methodical, text-book way he declared that France should have nothing in the Saar. Clemenceau listened, with fury, growing pale and still more pale, in his face. His rage broke into an unintelligible mutter, which nobody could understand. Then he jumped up, lurched at Woodrow Wilson, and seized him by the throat, and shook him violently, shook his nose-pinching glasses off. "Boche, boche", he screamed at Wilson, and spat in his face.

Wilson picked up his glasses and ran to the door. He

stopped suddenly. He turned, walked back into the council room, and went to a mirror above a fireplace. He straightened his disarranged necktie, ~~he~~ fiddled with his torn collar.

Clemenceau had sunk back into his chair and sat like a ghost, watching. Lloyd George watched too, toying with his pencil, saying nothing.

When he completed his strange toilet, Woodrow Wilson straightened up and walked out of the door. Seemingly ~~absentminded~~ he had <sup>possessed</sup> presence enough of mind not to emerge from the meeting of the Big Three, disheveled, with signs of violence. Later, it was agreed that no word should be said of the unseemly affair. It was kept a secret - a secret now revealed by Sir Basil Thompson who commanded the Secret Service at the Versailles Conference.

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What effect did it all have? Who knows? But France didn't get the Saar, which went under the control of the League of Nations and back to Germany.

TAX-THE-RICH

The tax-the-rich bill is in steam roller progress.

Not only was it reported out of committee today, ~~but~~ reported favorably  
in a bit of rush action - <sup>but</sup> the Administration leaders said they would  
drive it through, <sup>pronto.</sup> They promised to bring the giant tax measure  
before the House tomorrow and have it passed on Friday.

Meanwhile, there are expressions of doubt and confusion  
about the bill. The Senate Finance Committee wants to know why it  
does not include several suggestions by the President, suggestions  
concerning corporation taxes and surtaxes. The Senate Committee has  
called upon Secretary of Finance Morgenthau to appear <sup>tomorrow</sup> and explain  
these omissions.

POLICE

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Class opened in Washington today - in the Department of Justice Building twenty-two young policemen began their schooling in the ways of the "G" men. They are from all over the country, learning the latest in crime detection.

Several months ago in Washington, Chief Agent J. Edgar Hoover told me that the greatest danger the Government crime drive faced was a possibility of jealousy and dissention between local police and the "G" men. He said one of his biggest tasks was to establish harmony and cooperation between city detectives and government agents.

And today he expressed that idea ~~once~~<sup>once</sup> again. Speaking of the twenty-two young policemen from all over the country, who are studying with ~~the~~ the federal agents, he said: "They will go back to their home districts as missionaries of good will who will breach the gap between local and federal authorities."

## ROADS

Governor Lehman of New York made a statement today that harks back to those floods, ~~in up state New York~~. He says ~~that~~ they floods did little damage to summer resorts, ~~and~~ The harm was mostly in the lowlands and there it has been all fixed up. "Virtually every state road," he declared, "has again been fully restored to its former perfect condition. Tourists will not have the slightest difficulty in travelling anywhere in New York."

On top of that I have a message from the Binghamton Automobile Club which corrects the impression that it is necessary to make detours. Road conditions are normal, highways and bridges repaired, and traffic once more rolling along as though nothing had ever happened.

ACTOR

If I told <sup>of</sup> a man on the job for 60 years <sup>and</sup> said that he was about to retire -- that would sound reasonable enough, but, to say that he was starting out again on his biggest and hardest job -- that seems almost inhuman. So the theatrical commentators are noticing the case of H. Reeves Smith, the English actor.

He ran away from home at thirteen to go on the stage. He was in the height of his career when he played in "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" with a young leading lady who seemed to be most promising. Her name was Ethel Barrymore.

Now at seventy-three he is celebrating his sixtieth anniversary on the stage by carrying right on with a job that has broken all records for a stage production. For more than a quarter of a million people have seen the "Great Waltz". And Reeves Smith plays the part of the father of the waltz king, Johann Strauss, the father who fights to keep the son away from his career. An antagonistic part that needs to be made sympathetic and lovable. The toughest job of all -- after sixty years.

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The prosecution rests, the defense begins its case -- that's the word from the Town of Malone, New York, tonight. But behind the legal phraseology drama blazed up in the little courtroom.

The events leading up to the close of the prosecution's case went like this:- A henchman<sup>of Dutch Schultz</sup> was on the witness stand. His name is Di Larmi. He was being questioned by the District Attorney. He refused to answer. Sullen, scowling, he would give no replies damaging to his boss, the former beer baron. <sup>π</sup> He had been put into a jail cell last Thursday when he declined to testify. Today he was brought into the courtroom again. The judge ordered him to the witness stand and told him that he must <sup>talk.</sup> ~~testify~~. The Prosecuting Attorney framed a question:- "Do you know Joseph Harmon?"

58 Di Larmi's brow darkened. "I refuse to answer," he growled.

The judge immediately ordered him off the stand and passed sentence. He gave Di Larmi six months in jail for contempt of court. And after that the next word was -- the prosecution *rests!*

~~facts.~~

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The defense immediately opened its case. It began by entering twenty-seven motions of all sorts asking that the case be dismissed. The judge denied them. Then the first defense witness took the stand, a lawyer who testified that he advised Dutch Schultz that profits from forbidden liquor sales under prohibition could not be taxed. That's why Dutch Schultz didn't pay any income tax on his beer earnings.

In the former <sup>trial of the beer baron</sup> ~~Dutch Schultz trial~~, this same attorney's testimony counted a good deal in the result -- a disagreement by the jury as to whether the onetime beer <sup>boss</sup> ~~baron~~ was guilty of income tax evasion.

TENNIS

There was an anti-climax at Wimbledon, but it would have been an even flatter anti-climax if the Americans had won. Uncle Sam's boys were in there, trying to conquer a meaningless tail-end skirmish after the big battle had been lost. But they didn't conquer. They were denied even the privilege of a bit of useless revenge. Britain's Bunny Austin polished off <sup>California's</sup> ~~our own~~ Donald Budge. Britain's Fred Perry out-raquetted <sup>Texas</sup> ~~our own~~ Wilmer Allison. That made the coat of whitewash ~~ing~~ complete. Britain's year on the tennis <sup>S</sup> courts!

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59 1/2  
What! Rawther! I say. What do I say? I say s-l-u-t-m.