

INDIA

Good Evening Everybody.

A new King has been crowned, King George - not King George of Great Britain, Ireland and the lands beyond the seas, but King George of Gwalior. He was named after the English monarch, as an expression of the loyalty which his Indian dynasty holds toward the British crown. He is just eighteen and now becomes the Maharajah of one of those fabulously wealthy principalities of India. Though not the richest of the golden potentates of Hindustan, he has, in addition to his kingdom, twenty million dollars laid away as personal wealth. It is not in stocks and bonds, it is in jewels. A treasure room of diamonds, sapphires, emeralds and rubies. And his coronation blazed with all that magnificence of India, which has been related and described so often that it has become almost a commonplace.

GANDHI

The case of that new prospective visitor to America is really an extraordinary one. It ^{has} been astonishing how in several cases women, English and American, have become devotees of ~~Mahatma~~ Mahatma Gandhi's ascetic Hindu philosophy. Not all of them have remained faithful to the extraordinary practices of East India mysticism, as in the case of the American woman not so long ago, who gained great publicity when she joined Gandhi and then double^d the publicity by finding she couldn't stand it any longer. But ~~the~~ ^{the} prize and pre-eminent example ~~of a woman who was going to stay~~ stay^s staunch and loyal to the peculiar faith of the Oriental seer and revolutionary statesman.

She of course is the English admiral's daughter about whom reams have been written - Miss Madeline Slade. She was a familiar figure in fashionable London drawing rooms, handsome, with big brown eyes and considered one of the best dressed women in England. ~~and~~ ~~she~~ She went on a cruise to the Orient, and didⁿot come back. She joined Gandhi. She took the Hindu name of "Mirabai" and became a close co-worker and confidant^{nt} of the Mahatma. *When she* went Back ~~to~~ England she astonished her former fashionable friends by traversing the streets barefoot, with the characteristic Indian garb of cotton sheeting for a gown.

It is her continued and even increasing devotion to Gandhi's gospel that now is bringing her to the United States. She is to make a coast to coast lecture tour which she describes by saying: ~~With special reference to my master~~. "I will speak about my master, Gandhi, and my beloved ^{adopted} country, India."

She adds that over here she will continue strictly her ascetic Indian way of life - rising at four o'clock each morning for prayers to the gods of ^{Hindustans,} ~~India~~, and eating only bread and butter and a few boiled vegetables. She does not even allow herself a cup of tea, although she admits ^{that} the good old London ^{spot of} afternoon tea was the hardest habit to break.

ENGLAND

The world's hopes for disarmament didn't get any encouragement today when over in England Neville Chamberlain, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, made a speech. He addressed a conference of the Conservative Party at the City of Bristol. And as a formal party declaration he told his ^{fellow} ~~other~~ Conservatives that Great Britain is strengthening her defenses and increasing her armament. This, ~~is~~ a settled policy.

Of course we have been hearing all along about how the British are increasing their ocean fleets and sky fleets. Today's declaration by the Chancellor of the Exchequer ^{merely} ~~clearly~~ emphasizes John Bull's lack of any profound faith in all those diplomatic moves for disarmament.

KING

There's a lively controversy between an American magazine over here and the British government. The magazine supports its side of the controversy by pointing to a musical play given in New York.

Collier's Weekly has been banished from the royal realm of England, because of an article and some cartoons it printed. The article told how His Majesty, the King, was a bit hard up these days. One illustration represented George the Fifth, ^{King -} ~~the~~ Emperor, in his underwear, pressing his trousers. That gravely offended British sensibilities, so Colliers was banished from the land.

Today we find the American editors making a reply. They admit that the cartoon of the King was comic, but hold that as a lampoon on British court circles, it was mild beside that show in New York. The D'Oyly Carte Company from London, the authentic English players of Gilbert and Sullivan, have been putting on "Iolanthe" in their inimitable British way - and "Iolanthe" is a scathing burlesque of the House of Lords, the British peerage and His Majesty's ministers.

Of course we could point out to Colliers that the howling ~~is~~ Gilbert and Sullivan travesty doesn't drag in the King himself,

or as she was then, the Queen. Furthermore, while Sullivan, the composer, was honored with a knighthood, Gilbert, who wrote the ironic lyrics, never was, and died a plain Mister. This, it has always been said, was because of the fun poked at the ~~House of~~ ~~Peers~~ Lords, the house of peers - especially such biting lines as these:

"When Wellington licked ~~Napole~~ Bonaparte,
As any child can tell,
The House of Peers throughout the war
Did nothing in particular
And did it rather well."

And then goes on:

"So while the House of Peers ^{with holds} ~~imposed~~
~~the~~ legislative hand
And noble statesmen do not itch
To interfere in matters which
They do not understand
Then bright will shine Great Britain's rays
As in King George's glorious days.

But the Lords had their revenge as is seen graphically in the two names - "Sir Arthur Sullivan" and "Mister W.S. Gilbert."

GERMANY

This evening the Nazi rulers of Germany have various bits of news to discuss, and they are probably frowning and muttering:- "Dunner wetter". The first comes from Austria of an important arrest in Vienna. It has been apparent all along that in the anti-Nazi government of Austria there were some officials who were secretly supporters of Hitler. Today's tidings emphasized that notion. A prominent personage in the Vienna regime has been arrested, charged with being a Nazi spy. He is ~~being~~ described as a member of the staff of the Austrian Foreign Office, and his government now accuses him of selling its secret codes to the German Intelligence Service.

The Austrians have ^a~~a~~ good reason for being suspicious. Every time they drew up secret plans, so secret ^{that}~~ly~~ they were transmitted in code, why it wasn't long before the newspapers of Germany published those plans with suitable comment. It was obvious that a spy was working somewhere. The arrest of the foreign office official followed.

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And then there is that statement by Dr. Homer P. Rainey, President of Bucknell University, who has been abroad studying



European affairs. There is something peculiarly grave in the charge he makes against the government of Berlin. Let's take one angle - that far famed meeting between Hitler and Mussolini near Venice. It was played up on both sides of the Atlantic in big type. Dr. Rainey declares that the most important decision made at that conference of the two Fascist dictators was that Hitler promised Mussolini personally that he would not interfere with the affairs of Austria.

But der Feuhrer did not keep his word. He had hardly got back to Germany, when he broke his promise, swiftly and flagrantly, and the Austrian ~~flame~~ flare-up, with the murder of Chancellor Dollfuss, immediately followed. ~~As~~ As Dr. Rainey explains it, Hitler incited the Nazi putsch in Austria, planned it, staged it - and then at the last minute lost his nerve. At the <sup>eleventh hour</sup> ~~last minute~~ he tried to call it off, but it was too late. All that he succeeded in doing was to weaken the revolt and disrupt the broader plan - so that when the Vienna rebels murdered Dollfuss, they found themselves surrounded, not by friends as they had expected, but by enemies.

Along with this comes an Austrian "Brown Book", which gives the proofs accumulated in Vienna against the Nazis. For the most part, it covers familiar ground, but contains one novel viewpoint. It tells how the Nazi Bavarian Minister of Justice made an uninvited, unwanted visit to Vienna, and was expelled from Austria by the Dolfuss government. Hitler considered this an unpardonable insult and then and there determined to overthrow the Austrian regime. So says the Brown Book. Meanwhile there is talk of a reconciliation between Germany and Italy, though from what the American college president says it would seem odd for Mussolini to put faith in any more of Hitler's promises.



LABOR

The President's call for a labor truce puts an interesting light on a series of strike disturbances reported today. The National Association of Manufacturers, representing the employers, puts its okay on the truce idea and the American Federation of Labor followed suit -- declared for the President's proposal for industrial peace.)

Nevertheless, the sharpest kind of strike disturbances are reported. <sup>IF</sup> At Bridgeport, Pennsylvania, the textile workers have voted to continue the strike they are staging, in spite of the peace resolution adopted by the A. F. of L. meeting in California.

This is the walkout which has resulted in a series of shootings and the killing of one man. Five deputy sheriffs involved in the blood <sup>shed</sup> ~~shed~~ have been locked up in jail for their own protection, to guard them against the strikers vengence.

And there was a state of seige today at Rome, Georgia, with military law clamped on in the face of <sup>a</sup> violent strike of stove and foundry workers. National guardsmen are on <sup>duty</sup> ~~the job~~ with machine guns. They have orders to prevent the strikers'



pickets from molesting workers who want to stay on the job.

*These* Disturbances really have little bearing on the success or failure of the President's plan for a labor truce. They merely emphasize the need for a peace agreement between the employers and the unions.

## FLAG

A strange looking flag was flown in New York today. People sauntering along aristocratic Park Avenue noticed that above the stately portals of the Waldorf was displayed a flag half red, half blue, with a white triangle, a golden sun of liberty and three golden stars - ~~in quite~~ an ornate banner ~~and one~~ that graphically symbolized ~~the~~ <sup>s a</sup> new turn <sup>in the</sup> of <sup>our</sup> ~~the~~ nation.

Thirty-eight years ago, back in eighteen ninety-six, insurrection was flaring against the Spanish overlords in the Philippine Islands. <sup>then</sup> The young rebel leader bore the afterward famous name of Aguinaldo, and he designed a Philippine national flag, that same ornate emblem which is flying before the door of the Waldorf this evening.

It wasn't long before the Spanish-American War and the Philippine insurrection came along, and Aguinaldo and his jungle fighters were <sup>battling</sup> ~~fighting~~ bitterly against the American army. The flag with the triangle, sun and stars waved in defiance against the Stars and Stripes. The Stars and Stripes kept on waving, while, with the crushing of the insurrection, the Philippine flag sank into obscurity. It was banned by law. The American authorities



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forbade the banished colors to be shown <sup>in</sup> any place. But still the  
Philippine flag lingered on, in concealment, in memory. <sup>T</sup> Now, - we  
all know that Uncle Sam has decreed Philippine independence. And  
the people of the island have gone back to their old original  
independence flag, which now takes its place among the recognized  
national emblems. And today the Waldorf flew it in honor of a  
guest, James King Steele, <sup>a</sup> ~~Tourist~~ Commissioner <sup>from</sup> ~~of~~ the Islands.



## BASEBALL

Last night I remarked that tonight I might be wishing I was a schoolboy. And that turns out to be the case. I wish somebody would call me schoolboy and teach me how to pitch like schoolboy Rowe.

What a game that was today! Let's just sit back and try to visualize that breathless ninth inning. Schoolboy Rowe had pitched a beautiful game for the Detroit Tigers. So had Wild Bill Hallahan for the St. Louis Cards. The Cards were leading, three to two. It looked as if they had the game sewed up as the Tigers came to bat for the last time. No, Schoolboy Rowe didn't win his own game with a blazing home run. No heroics like that, just something medium, neat and effective. With Jimmie Foxx on first base, the Schoolboy sacrificed-- bunted, sending Foxx to second. That put him in a position to score which he did when Gerald Walker, pinch hitter did what he's hired to do. He hit! - a single, and Foxx slid in with the tying run.

ADD BASEBALL

That made a hero of Walker, who certainly could use a little glory, because he had been deep in disgrace, as a dumb bell. He is the player who in the middle of the season was caught off base and tagged out twice in one inning. Manager Cochrane was so sore at that bone-head exhibition that he took Walker out of the line-up and kept him on the bench for the rest of the season. He wanted to chock him off the team. Today, however, the former dumb-bell made the hit that tied the game. And right afterward he was caught off first base and tagged out, and he was just a dumb-bell once again.

The game was won in the eleventh inning by Goose Goslin, the great old goose. But anyway the mighty schoolboy Rowe is a World Series hero tonight, *and he*



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feels almost as big as he did that afternoon when he scored a monumental strike out in a country village game at Eldorado, Arkansas. At that time young Rowe was a newsboy. The newsboys got up a team and played a game with the local church. On the church team was a deacon. The deacon was at the bat. Suddenly, from among the church players, a big bass voice boomed out: "Hey, deacon, don't let that schoolboy fan you!" The lad on the mound gritted his teeth. "Schoolboy, hey?" He pitched three hot curves and the deacon struck out. And ever afterward that lad has been known by the name of Schoolboy Rowe.



## FOOTBALL

Now we come to the cute little football player, the bantam of the gridiron. No more will the pigskin game be monopolized by the brawny giants, two hundred and ten pound linemen, <sup>and the beefy</sup> ~~the brawny~~ back, ~~of him~~ ~~whom you say~~ ~~is~~ "He's remarkably fast for a big fellow." Hereafter we'll hear of All-American stars nicknamed "Shorty" and "Shrimp" and "Half-Pint". Because the little fellows, the sawed off and hammered down, the skinny and the scrawny, are going to have their day on the gridiron.

Five eastern colleges already have gone in for the smaller, if not better, football player. They <sup>have</sup> formed a featherweight inter-collegiate circuit. They'll have their Big Elevens, but also <sup>their</sup> Little Elevens. A hundred and fifty pounds is the limit. Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Lafayette and Rutgers have joined the movement to permit the lighter athletes, the students of lesser poundage, to enjoy or maybe suffer the bone-busting delights, or maybe pains, of the pigskin game. Football, like boxing or wrestling, <sup>now</sup> has its lightweight class. The reason of course is that a majority of the students are not big, brawny and heavy enough to play on the regular teams.

And I suppose the midget football player will bring along  
a new crop of ~~h~~ jokes. For example, instead of the <sup>hidden</sup>~~hit and~~ ball  
play, they <sup>'ll</sup>~~have~~ have the <sup>hidden</sup>~~hit and~~ player play. Maybe there'll be  
<sup>a roving center</sup>~~a half back~~ who fails to make a tackle, <sup>then excusing</sup>~~and excuses~~ himself by  
saying: "Well, I couldn't see him. He was hidden behind the ball."

AND SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

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