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M.A.C.

The large question raised by Donald Richberg before the Senate Finance Committee today is this - "how many codes should be abolished, and which one?" Mr. Richberg, Number One man of the Blue Eagle regime, recommended a list of seventeen changes. But the one that monopolized attention was the suggestion that the only industries that require codes are those of the interstate variety. That is to say - industries engaged in interstate commerce, doing business extensively from one state to another. These, according to the Richberg plan, should be kept under the supervision of the N.R.A. codes. But if an industry is such that its business is carried on within ~~the~~ state borders, if it doesn't involve much shipment of goods from one state to another - such an industry does not need a code.

It draws a novel kind of line between interstate and non-interstate industries, and most of us will immediately wonder - <sup>what</sup> ~~which~~ industry <sup>is</sup> ~~has~~ fallen into which classification. The senators of the Finance Committee did too. They asked Mr. Richberg to tell them what industries were considered interstate, and what - not interstate. The head of the N.R.A. replied that he would provide

a list, divided into the two classes.

The mere layman may have ~~some~~ trouble in thinking up any large list of industries that do not have some kind of interstate complication. Most of them would certainly seem to do some kind of business from one state to another. And I suppose that thought was in the mind of one Senator opposed to the N.R.A., who said he had expected many codes were to be abolished, while apparently <sup>according to Mr. Richberg,</sup> only a few were to be tossed into the discard - the few codes that could be considered to have a strictly non-interstate character.

Of the other recommendations on the list of seventeen, the most important <sup>proposes</sup> ~~is~~ that the N.R.A. be extended in pretty much its present form, for two years more. Another <sup>advises</sup> ~~recommended~~ that code violations ~~should~~ be punished by fines and not prison sentences. Still another asks that in certain industries which now have no codes, ~~the~~ President be given the power to establish codes of a limited sort. One strong recommendation made by Mr. Richberg was that Section 7-A, the collective bargaining clause, be retained.

Donald Richberg's statements before the Investigating Committee today are arousing all sorts of discussion, naturally. Opponents of the N.R.A. declare they are quite unsatisfactory, and that more changes should be made than suggested.

As the N.R.A. investigation gets under way, the Blue Eagle gets a set-back in New Orleans. The federal judge down there is Wayne G. Borah, a nephew of the Senator from Idaho. The government has been asking the court to issue an injunction against a box manufacturing company. The federal lawyers claim the box company has been violating the code provisions concerning wages and hour<sup>s</sup>. The verdict handed down by Judge Borah is a drastic "No". He not only refuses the injunction but rules that the National Recovery Act is unconstitutional.

It is doubtful what the Department of Justice will do about an appeal to the higher courts. That's because of the N.R.A. hearings in Washington, which leave all N.R.A. matters in a condition of considerable doubt *just now.*



Well, they're picking up the pieces, the pieces of the terrestrial speed record - which was shattered to bits today. Yes, Sir Malcolm Campbell went ahead and did it. After several trials and failures, he hit it up along the beach at Daytona, Florida, at such a terrific clip that the word flashes - record broken! ~~It's~~ <sup>B</sup> his own record! He was the fastest human being on the surface of the earth. Now he's faster - four miles an hour

faster. Today Sir Malcolm, Campbell, in that queer looking contraption of his, more like a mechanical monster than an automobile, blazed along at two hundred and seventy-six and eight tenths miles an hour.

And that's way up in the realm of airplane speeds. He wants to do

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SHIP MODELS

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There seems to be a new fashion in ship models.

Instead of going in for old-fashioned clipper ships like the FLYING CLOUD and the CUTTY SARK, the model builders are going modern, building diminutive replicas of those liners now sailing the seas.

This year's contest, sponsored by the Model Builders Guild, awards its prizes to replicas of those floating oceanic palaces that steam the up-to-date seas. The big ship model show will be staged in the British Empire Building at Rockefeller Center, and among the judges deciding the prizes will be such eminent figures as Vincent Astor, Sir Hubert Wilkens, Captain Bob Bartlett, Donald MacMillan and William McFee, the sea story writer.

## PARACHUTE

A tragedy of the air occurred today in a most sensational sky stunt attempted in Denmark. We've heard of stratosphere flights but what of a stratosphere parachute jump? A plane soaring<sup>ed</sup> to those regions where the atmosphere thins out into semi-emptiness. Then a parachute jumper leaps, drops like a plummet, perhaps for miles, and then opens the great umbrella span of a parachute.

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That was the stunt they tried to perform at Copenhagen today. It came to a most unexpected and calamitous ending. John Tranum, a veteran of the parachute, had made some two hundred thousand jumps in his time. He went aloft in a Danish army plane which climbed to the remote regions of the sub-stratosphere. At twenty-three thousand feet both pilot and jumper had their oxygen tanks on, breathing oxygen in the thin air. The time of the jump was at hand. John Tranum intended to make a delayed leap, falling a great long distance before opening his parachute. But no jump of any sort was made. The parachutist suddenly collapsed in the plane. Something had gone wrong with his oxygen apparatus. Deprived of the life-giving gas, with nothing for his lungs but the tenuous upper-atmosphere, he grew limp, lost consciousness, and died.  
So the dangerous sub-stratosphere parachute jump ended fatally before it was made.

GREECE

Today's developments in the Greek civil war <sup>take an alarming</sup> ~~took a turn~~  
<sup>international turn</sup>  
with Bulgaria protesting to the League of Nations. The Bulgars  
are not complaining about the Greeks, but about the Turks. A  
diplomatic note from Sofia tells that Turkish troops are being  
<sup>with heavy artillery</sup>  
concentrated in great masses <sup>^</sup> on the Bulgarian frontier. This is a  
point where the borders of Turkey, Bulgaria and Greece come together.  
It's all a part of the general fact that the Bulgarian and Turkish  
neighbors of war-torn Greece are putting their frontiers under  
heavy military guard. The Bulgars, however, do not like so many  
Turkish soldiers right on their own borderline.

This takes us to the fact that the fighting is going on at  
the very edge of northern Greece. The government army, eighty  
thousand strong, is pushing ahead in Macedonia. In some places  
the battle can be clearly seen from the Bulgarian side of the  
frontier. Reports tell of three hundred rebels forced to cross  
the border and surrender to the Bulgarian troops on guard. <sup>The Athens</sup>  
<sup>Government reports heavy casualties among the insurgents,</sup>  
<sup>- 600 killed and 2000 wounded.</sup>  
That's the mainland aspect of the ~~Hell~~ Hellenic civil war.

The hostilities on the sea take us to <sup>an odd</sup> ~~a bit of an~~ angle of story  
telling. It is obvious, of course, that any disturbance in Greece



will tend to sound like a catalogue of calssical romance. In talking about it, one has to use self-control not to mention Bryon's lines:

"The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece,  
Where burning Sappho loved and sung."

And tonight we observe that a rebel warship has appeared at Mitylene. And that town on the island of Lesbos, was the home of the great poetess of the ancient world, the very place where burning Sappho loved and sung.

The news tells us that three government destroyers made a dash to the island of Crete and opened a bombardment. Crete is a prime rebel headquarters. And that certainly raises the temptation to mention that legendary ruler, King Minos, and the monster Minotaur. And we observe that rebel warships have captured the islands of Chios and Samos.

And, moreover, the cable dispatches tell us of the precautions the government is taking to prevent the rebel warships from raiding Athens. The insurgent admiral has threatened to

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Piræus,  
attack the port of Athens, and any bombardment there would bring danger to some of the greatest monuments of antiquity, such as the Parthenon. So the government has strung an explosive barricade, a line of torpedoes, linked one to the other, across the channel that leads to the harbor. And it is the channel of ~~Samos~~ <sup>Salamis</sup> where the battle of ~~Samos~~ <sup>Salamis</sup> was fought, where the Athenian fleet destroyed the armada of Persia, while Xerxes watched from the shore. Tonight there is a chain of torpedoes strung across the waters of Salamis, and if a rebel ship hit<sup>s</sup> that barrier, the shades of ancient galley fighters would be jarred by goliath explosions.

All of which indicates that the rebellion, which started in the Hellenic fleet, still has command of the sea, ~~and of the islands~~. The government at Athens <sup>is using</sup> bombing planes to attack the war vessels, sky against ocean, Jupiter against Neptune.

As if the isles of Greece did not provide us with enough classicism, here's a Greek political angle which suggests the Trojan War. They say that the original cause behind the <sup>present</sup> rebellion is - the eternal feminine. Well, we all recall how Homer attributes



that ancient disturbance to <sup>a</sup> similar causes - the fair Helen, Helen of Troy. But Homer also tells us that back of the Helen trouble was a quarrel between two goddesses. They were jealous of each other, disputing for the golden apple. <sup>TP</sup> And now, at this later date, we have a story of how Greece is tossed into a turmoil because of the jealousy of two women. One is young and beautiful. The other is middle-aged and has fifty ~~to~~ million dollars. One is the lovely Madame Tsaldaris, wife of the present Prime Minister. The other is Madame Venizelos, wife of the former Prime Minister, who has been such a dominant power in Hellenic affairs. The story goes that Madame Tsaldaris <sup>rejoiced</sup> in her proud position as First Lady of the Hellenic land. <sup>And</sup> She backed up her husband's power with her own enchanting grace. But Madame Venizelos refused to play the second-social fiddle to anyone. So a bitter rivalry arose between the two women. It came to a climax when Madame Venizelos determined to spend her fifty <sup>seen</sup> million dollars, if necessary, to enable her husband to take control of the government, and thereby put herself in her rival's place. <sup>TP</sup> It's a beguiling tale <sup>that</sup> behind the contending armies in Greece stand two women, just as the two rival goddesses of old backed up the battling Homeric heroes, before the walls of Troy.

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CUBA

Today's reports from Cuba give one general fact - the situation down there growing more and more tense. The government has clamped on iron handed control. The army is in command of everything. President Mendieta has suspended constitutional guarantees. The military force is supreme. Army Commander Colonel Batista is the real power.

Strikes are occurring, strikes are threatening. Wherever ~~a~~ <sup>labor trouble</sup> ~~disturbance~~ breaks out, Colonel Batista ~~is~~ <sup>s</sup> throwing soldiers in. The little black haired commander of the army has jumped the gun in the case of Cuba's old familiar source of disturbance - the students. Instead of waiting for the lads at Havana University to start trouble, the <sup>Colonel and his Army have</sup> ~~army has~~ grabbed the university. Today the institution was under the heavy hand of the military. Three hundred soldiers, with rifles ready, paraded the campus, on guard.

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Meanwhile, there are the usual stories of bombings, outbreaks of sporadic fighting, the usual phenomenon of smoldering discontent combined with martial law.

## BASEBALL

A swift glance around the Major League training camps reveals the ~~sign~~<sup>sight</sup> of a big dollar-sign at the southern training field of the Cincinnati Reds. The Reds happen to have a millionaire owner and he is determined that Cincinnati shall go places in the pennant race. He's been pouring out money by the bucketful buying new fielders and hitters. He's spent a quarter of a million dollars building up the team. In case that amount of money doesn't have *any* deep significance to some of you hardened fans -- let's put it this way:-

It is common enough for a team to begin the season with a new first-baseman or short-stop, maybe a couple of new players on the in-field. <sup>But</sup> <sup>Powell</sup> this season Owner Crosley has provided the Cincinnati in-field with four new players. Since that's all the infielders there are on a team, it's one hundred percent. The new second baseman for the Reds is renowned for at least one fact. His name is Kampouris, which makes him just about the only Greek in the Big League. *A young team — maybe going somewhere this year.*



AMBULANCE

When a girl turns a fellow down, it's a most annoying experience - for the fellow. When six ambulances call for the girl, it sounds as if something painful might have happened to her.

In fact, it was painful for several people. <sup>A young lady</sup> ~~Miss Margaret Norton~~ of Manhattan had a persistent suitor. At home he would press ~~his~~ suit and then he would go to her house and press his suit. It didn't do any good. The lady didn't respond to the suit pressing.

The climax came when he called her on the phone and was told she was out. He called four or five times, with the same result. In fact, she was out. She was at a movie. He didn't believe it, and thought she was merely evading the suit pressing. It made him mad, so he proceeded to say it with ambulances.

An ambulance came clanking to her door and the interne said he had been called to take away <sup>the young lady</sup> ~~Miss Norton~~ suffering from a spinal injury. (That <sup>suit presser</sup> ~~fellow~~ had a sense of humor!)

And a second ambulance arrived calling for the same lady. This time she was said to have a fractured skull. Six ambulances in all showed up, each attributing a different injury to the young woman. The ailments were an interesting assortment. They seemed



to symbolize the wishes of the suit presser. After the fair lady had decided there were too many ambulances, she called the cops. So now the love romance of the six ambulances is in the hands of the authorities.

I am told that this hospital kind of hoax is on the increase. The President of the Scully-Walton Private Ambulance Service tells me that they are plagued with joke emergency calls.

"It has got to be stopped", said he. "And this broadcasting has got to be stopped", say I, and --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.