

In the tragic case of war-torn Spain -- the international sparring and maneuvering is still going on. The latest is that the United States will be asked to join in the non-intervention pact that the European powers are trying to negotiate. It seems odd that we, so far away, should be asked for a guarantee of neutrality toward the struggle between the Reds and the Fascists.

The Left Wing government of Spain makes loud claims of victory today, declaring that in three-quarters of the peninsula the rebellion has been crushed. The Reds of Madrid have been making loud claims all along, and today they are louder.

The realities tonight show new depths of horror. (The rebel garrison at Oviedo, defending itself so long and so bitterly, has begged the besieging Communist miners to let them have water for the thirsting people of the town, The Reds answer No.

They've cut off the water supply and will keep it cut off. And they go on hurling dynamite ^{with catapults.} ~~at the inhabitants.~~

The beautiful resort town of San Sebastian is under heavy fire tonight -- this time the Fascists ~~are~~ doing the besieging, and the Left Wing garrison ~~is~~ having a bad time.

The basque heavyweight fighter Paulino Viscudun is reported to have been killed there.

IF A full story has come through of the execution of those four Germans, which made Hitler's Germany protest so angrily. The description tells how the Reds brutally mistreated the German Nazis before executing them. The German colony in Barcelona, a hundred or so, are in a state of terror.

(Spain's ferocious story continues with the courtmartial of two Generals who led the abortive Fascist revolt in Barcelona. One is General Gódéd, a name famous in Spanish history. And the courtmartial has passed its verdict, which is: death. The two Generals to be shot.)

Spanish news now adays is the darkest of dark.

OLYMPICS

The Olympic games, as a force for international peace, have stirred up an exceptional amount of row and rumpus this year.

The latest is that a whole series of other South American athletic delegations are threatening to follow the example of Peru and take a walk out. They are rallying to the cause of the indignant Peruvians and ~~have the~~ declare that a raw deal was

handed out when the Olympic Committee cancelled ^{Peru's} ~~the~~ victory over Austria, at soccer, because of a technicality. Somebody, some

stranger walked on the field during the game. Hence the Peruvian

^{declared} victory, ~~is~~ null and void. ^{The Peruvians left Berlin today; But} at last reports, ~~the~~ the other

South American athletes had not yet carried out their ^{threat to} quit.

~~But~~ The peace ^{producing} ~~and~~ fraternal spirit of the Olympics

was witnessed not so much in Berlin as in South America, ~~as~~

~~Peru, where there's~~ ^M hobbing and rioting, stone throwing and general

^{in Peru.} ~~hulabaloo~~ Crowds storm ^{ing} ~~ed~~ through the streets, yelling against

that Olympic decision, ~~which deprived Peru of a soccer victory,~~

denouncing the insult to the national honor. They formed a

howling mass meeting in the front of the home of President

Benavides and demanded ^{redress} ~~redress~~: The President appeared on the

balcony and voiced the national indignation. He emphasized the support that Peru was getting from those other South American nations whose athletes are threatening to join Peru in a walk-out. "I have just received cables," shouted the President, "from Argentina, Chile, Uruguay, and Mexico -- solidifying the Peruvian attitude against this crafty Berlin decision." And the mob shrieked its rage against that crafty decision. Being a President, Senor Benavides had to make an effort in the ~~cause~~ cause of public peace, and he did it in these words. "Take care, Peruvians," he declaimed, "be calm. Do not imitate the unsportsmanlike Berlin decision."

He President's peace-making words did not do so much good. The way the crowd refrained from ^{so-called} imitating the unsportsmanlike Berlin decision was to stage a march to the German Consulate. There they stoned the place and knocked out all the windows -- after which they tore down the Olympic flag and trampled it underfoot.

Just how ~~xx~~ sore ~~xxx~~ Peru is at Berlin for that Olympic decision was shown at ^{the} Port of Callao today, where stevedores loading

two German ships went on a protest strike. For two hours they refused to turn a hand, just to show their Olympic spirit.

Many a sock for dear old soccer.

many a stroke for dear old
In Berlin meanwhile there was ~~lots of~~ swimming,

with the Americans keeping right up with the Japanese.

The ^{human}~~fish~~ fish from over here are giving the crack Japanese swimmers the closest, ~~and~~ wettest kind of argument. Right now it's even Stephen -- twenty-five points for each. The Japanese setting a world record in the eight hundred meter relay race, when their swimmers out-distanced ours by fifteen yards.

But when you say Olympic swimming, people are going to think particularly about the women's events. (Reminiscing thoughts will hark back to the effervescent case of Mrs. Eleanor Holm Jarrett -- ^{that} ~~a~~ case of champagne, or at least a bottle or two ^{of bubbly}. The ~~ix~~ fair Eleanor watched the women's swimming events today. *She now gets paid more than a penny for* I can't say what she thought. But the aquatic lassies from the U. S. A. didn't make out so well. Uncle Sam's water-loving ^{champagne-hating} neices have achieved only one point while Holland leads with fifteen.) The disqualified Eleanor gave a gasp when Fraulein Sneff of Holland ^{snaffled} ~~the~~ the back-stroke event, Eleanor's own specialty ~~as~~ back-stroke champion ~~step~~.

51

her thoughts.

BOATS

Two boats and 22 people missing on the Great Lakes, there was a hunt for them far and wide. The passenger motor vessel -- "Faith" long overdue with twenty aboard, missing on Lake Superior. And a cruiser craft, a man and wife, lost on Lake Michigan. The Coast Guard is on the job, sending out boats and planes.

2
1
This afternoon the mystery was cleared in the case of the ~~xx~~ craft called "Faith". There was no reason to have lost faith in the "Faith." She wasn't found by the searching boats and planes. She quietly put into harbor at Ontonagon, everything in good order, passengers and crew perfectly safe. The reason the "Faith" was missing is an odd one. The boat put out from Portage, Michigan, last Saturday night. As she steered a course down the lake, she got lost in the smoke -- the ^{smoke} ~~smoke~~ of forest fires. Great areas of timber were burning, and dense ^{clouds} ~~smoke~~ drifted over the water. The ^{smoke} ~~smoke~~ was like an impenetrable fog, and the "Faith" got lost in it, could ^{not} ~~not~~ get her bearings, all ^{silence} ~~silence~~ of direction gone. So she poked and nosed about, roaming aimlessly, until finally she got out of the blinding blanket of ~~xxx~~ smoke.

This afternoon the "Faith" touched port, continued her course to Misery Bay. She's in Misery Bay right now, but ~~quite~~ happy.

RETAKE

The announcer broadcast the word that Fraulein Sneff won the first heat in one minute, sixteen and two-tenths seconds.

That's why Eleanor gasped, because that figure beat her own world's record. However, it turned out that the announcer

had made a mistake. ^{But he} had the figure wrong, four-tenths of

a second wrong. And the world's record of Eleanor, the ousted back-stroke champ, still stands.

BOATS

Two boats and 22 people missing on the Great Lakes, there was a hunt for them far and wide. The passenger motor vessel -- "Faith" long overdue with twenty aboard, missing on Lake Superior. And a cruiser craft, a man and wife, lost on Lake Michigan. The Coast Guard is on the job, sending out boats and planes.

22
This afternoon the mystery was cleared in the case of the ~~xx~~ craft called "Faith". There was no reason to have lost faith in the "Faith." She wasn't found by the searching boats and planes. She quietly put into harbor at Ontonagon, everything in good order, passengers and crew perfectly safe. The reason the "Faith" was missing is an odd one. The boat put out from Portage, Michigan, last Saturday night. As she steered a course down the lake, she got lost in the smoke -- the ~~smoke~~ ^{smoke} of forest fires. Great areas of timber were burning, and dense ~~clouds~~ ^{clouds} drifted over the water. The ~~smoke~~ ^{smoke} was like an impenetrable fog, and the "Faith" got lost in it, could ~~not~~ ^{not} get her bearings, all ~~sense~~ ^{sense} of direction gone. So she poked and nosed about, roaming aimlessly, until finally she got out of the blinding blanket of ~~xxx~~ smoke.

This afternoon the "Faith" touched port, continued her course to Misery Bay. She's in Misery Bay right now, but ~~quite~~ happy.

53
All you aviation fans are soon going to be talking about that sky marathon scheduled for October -- from Paris to Indo-China and back. We hear today some of the details.

The French Government has put up eighty thousand dollars in prize money. And as an added inducement, they'll buy

the winning plane. Already twelve nations have entered. *And maybe that's what Howard Hughes is up to with that mystery stunt of his.*

It will be a magnificent race across latitude and longitude, but not so different from the *various* ~~familiar~~ London-to-Australia air derby *ies.* ~~not so longe~~ It will follow

pretty much the same route the greater part of the way --

from Europe across the Near East ^{to} Baghdad, then across

Persia to India. *Then* ~~But~~ from India the racers in October will

fly ^{over} ~~across~~ Burma, Siam and Indo-China to Saigon, soaring

over long stretches of jungle, quaint lands of ancient,

decrepit civilization.

So all you flying fans will soon be *hearing about* ~~interested~~

^{more}
~~is the~~ racing adventurers over colorful spaces of geography.

And when I say flying fans -- I mean a lot of people. Just
to prove it, ^{there are} ~~I'll point to~~ the Junior Birdmen of America, who
will stage a meeting of five thousand model flying enthusiasts
at Palisades Park tomorrow.

54
I was talking today with the Jersey Congressman, Ed
Kenny, who is scheduled to preside over the meeting of the
Junior Birdmen, and he told me that right now the model
fliers of America number half a million. That many boys
and girls are air-minded enough to build and fly their own
miniature air craft. These, Ed Kenny pointed out, are the
potential aviators of the future, the coming air-minded
generation --forerunners of the day when statesmen won't talk
about the two cars in the garage, but about the two planes
in the family hangar.

55
There's a new and astonishing angle tonight on the theme of Lindbergh and publicity -- the phobia that the Lone Eagle has against being exploited in the news. He dodges reporters and runs away from news photographers. The Flying Colonel is in Denmark right now, and he's more antagonistic than ever against the spotlight -- because he's on a serious scientific mission. Science as we all know is too solemn and austere for the glare of the headlines. ^P Lindbergh is at Copenhagen appearing before the International Congress of Experimental Cytology, which sounds scientific enough. He's been displaying and explaining to the cytologists that "mechanical heart," on which he has been working with Dr. Carrel, the renowned cytologist. ^P Publicity always follows the man who caught the world's imagination as the young god of aviation. So even in Denmark, at the International Congress of the cytologists, the newspaper reporters and the newspaper photographers have been pestering Lindbergh the cytologist, who also happens to be Lindbergh the aviator. And Lindbergh, the enemy of publicity, has been angrier than ever, ~~himself~~

mad as a hornet, saying he'll get out if they don't leave him alone.

That all leads up to today's newest Lindbergh ^{item} ~~story~~ the latest flare-up against Lindbergh publicity. It doesn't come from the Lone Eagle himself, but from Danish scientists and physicians. Nor does the publicity under attack concern Lindbergh himself. It has to do with the mechanical heart which he has invented. The Danish scientists and physicians come out with a blast against the way newspapers have featured the mechanical ~~heart~~ heart. Why? The reason sounds ~~almost~~ fantastic. It was told at the Congress of Cytologists today, how ailing patients, many of them, have got the impression that the Lindbergh mechanical heart could be substituted for a real heart. They have consulted with their physicians about the possibility of having their own natural hearts ^t ~~x~~ taken out and the artificial blood-pumper put in. And to the scientists that is the height of lunacy.

We can see how crazy it is when we inquire -- just what is the Lindbergh mechanical heart? We find the key to the answer in that word "cytologist," which I have been

56

57
repeating. The science of cytology has to do with living tissues, the life processes ^{of} ~~the~~ fibres and muscles. One of the recent achievements of cytology has been to keep ~~the~~ tissue alive by artificial means, like a muscle detached from the body. Blood can be pumped artificially through the tissue. And that's the purpose of the mechanical heart which Lindbergh has devised. One of the renowned Dr. Carrel's famous exploits was to keep a chicken's muscle alive for years -- by ^{chemical} ~~mechanical~~ means ^{— by osmosis.} The Lindbergh mechanical heart is a vastly improved way of doing the same thing.

So you can see why those highly scientific cytologists are annoyed -- when Lindbergh publicity makes ^{the} ~~a~~ doctor's patient ⁵ think ^{they} ~~he~~ can have ~~a~~ mechanical heart ⁵ substituted for ~~his~~ own. It's not cytology, say the doctors, it's insanity.

~~and a long swell moment.~~

I tried to get hold of Al Smith today. I didn't want to ask him what he thought of the New Deal, or anything about politics. I just wanted to hear the sad tone in Al's voice, his melancholy reflection on the news -- the news of the mournful mishap to his Alma Mater. For disaster has overtaken the college from which he matriculated. In the past, when the man in the brown ~~derby~~ ^{of Yale} has been among the B.A.'s and the Ph.D.'s of Harvard -- he has been heard to mention proudly his own college. "I'm a F.F.M. man," he'd say; F.F.M. meaning -- Fulton Fish Market: —

~~That was~~ a famous educational institution, a branch of the University of Hard Knocks. Al Smith was born and grew up under the Brooklyn Bridge. The Fulton Fish Market ~~is~~ nearby.

So Al quite naturally drifted into its academic halls. He was a fish handler. ^{*Floundering among the flounders.*} And among his duties was, that of watching with a

telescope, spotting the fishing boats as they came in, ^{By} noting how deep they were in the water. ^{he} ~~he~~ could tell what cargo they had aboard, how much of a catch -- and thereby estimate the day's supply of fish for the market.

58 1/2 But disaster befell that venerable institution today,
 disaster so full and complete that it's comic. (The Fulton
 Fish Market slid into the East River! ¹⁷ Since 1870 it stood on
 piers ^{that} extended out into the water. ~~AN~~ New structures were built
 around the ancient ~~remains of the~~ original market. Today there
 was a sudden creaking and lurching, as those sixty-six year old
 piers gave way. Everything slid and sagged, dropped ~~ex~~ right
 down into the river. ~~And~~ In a few minutes the historic Fulton
 Fish Market was a twisted mass of wreckage, half submerged
 under the murky water.) And there was Al Smith's ^{coll.}

59 So that's why I tried to get ^{him} ~~Al Smith~~ on the phone ^{today}
 to hear him deliver a requiem, ~~and~~ a eulogy to his defunct Alma
 Mater -- as its most distinguished Alumnus, ^{and baccalaureate,} But Al was nowhere
 to be found. At his office they said they didn't know where
 he was. ^{But they suspected} ~~Maybe~~ he was out buying weeping towels or maybe a
 consoling beer. And I think I'll join him --

59 1/4 and a-l-u-t-m.