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A comedy was enacted today when the United States liner Manhattan from Europe docked in New York. It was one of those family comedy scenes such as playwrights like to use about the middle of the second act. And the principal actors were members of both branches of the Roosevelt family, the Democrat Roosevelts and the Republican Roosevelts.

In the first place the passenger list of the Manhattan had included the names of two Roosevelts, both sons of Presidents. One of them was Colonel Theodore, the Republican ex-Governor General of the Philippines, son of the great T.R. The other was Franklin D. Junior homeward bound from his bull-fighting adventures in Spain. On the trip they had become acquainted, and as the English would say, quite chatty.

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secret that though they profess to be friendly, political differences have caused the two branches, while saying polite nothings about each other in public, to give each other a wide berth. In fact, they haven't spoken for 25 yrs -- that is, some of them. When the Manhattan docked this morning there was Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the First Lady of the Land. and Mrs. Curtis Dall, her daughter, to welcome Franklin D., Jr. And who should come to great Colonel Teddie but the dowager Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the ex-president, who, as you may recall, came out at the last moment in spite of her age and did some campaigning against Cousin Franklin. There also was Alice Roosevelt Longworth, as staunch a Republican as her father and her late husband, Also her half sister, Mrs. Ethel Roosevelt Derby, her nephew Quentin, and Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt.

As luck would have it, at the moment of docking, young Franklin D. and young T. R. were on the upper deck being photographed by newspaper men and saying solong to each other. So there were squads of the two rivals branches of the Roosevelt

clan face to face for the first time in many years. There was an awkward pause during which nobody knew exactly what to say, but the grin on the faces of both young Franklin D. and Colonel Teddie broke the ice, and the two clans rushed into each other's arms with shouts of: "Hello Cousin Alice", and "Hello Cousin Anna", and so forth and so on. As Franklin D. Jr. left the ship he turned back shouting to his fellow passenger: "So long Cousin Ted".

And there's the story of a happy meeting.

Freddie Benham.

CUBA

History is still in the making in Cuba, and the question of the day is, will Uncle Sam be obliged to intervene. One thing certain is that all the machinery has been oiled, everything is in order for intervention at a moment's notice. In addition to the warships already on the spot, eight of the newest destroyers of the Coast Guard Service from the New York district have received orders to proceed under forced draft to Cuban waters and report to the Admiral in command.

Meanwhile Admiral Standley has the destroyer squadron of the navy whose base is Newport, to cancel its practice cruise and proceed at towards Havana. A total force of thirty United States men-of-war will soon be concentrated in Cuban waters. Meanwhile a force of eleven hundred marines are concentrated at Quantico, doing a little intensive drilling in preparation for active service.

Meanwhile official Washington is keeping a close diplomatic mouth, awaiting events and avoiding the slightest



most emphatically that the United States will not put its finger into the Cuban pie except to protect the lives of Americans and other foreigners. Secretary Hull said most definitely that there will be no intervention for the protection of American property. He also announced that advices from Ambassador Welles indicated that he had no authentic reports of serious disorders in the Island.

At the same time I was informed by telephone that the pearl of the Antilles is an exceedingly cloudy island today politically speaking. (The rebels led by Communists under the actual command of the swarthy Sergeant Expti Batista, are still in control.) As I mentioned last night, all the revolting soldiers want to be general. This led to a revolt at Camp Columbia, in the initiary headquarters of the rebels, in which it is said that one soldado was killed.

The fear of intervention by the United States is

rife throughout the ranks of the rebels. There's a report that this has led to mutiny by hundreds of the troops. A mass meeting was called this afternoon to be held in the Central Park of Havana. I learn that the police have stationed a machine gun batallion opposite the hotel which is the headquarters of the radical element.

Then again the Communists have drawn up a manifesto which reads: "Let's all joint and against the tyrant, the imperialistic Yankees." Hundreds of young men are going from house to house inviting signatures to this document.

The Hotel Nacional which is still recognized as

territory
American with the Stars and Strips overhead, is still being
guarded by the Havana Post of the American Legion. More than
one hundred families of people from the States are living there.

But another significant thing I learn is that the A.B.C. the organization of students which had such a prominent part in turning ex-president Machado out, is well arked and



disciplined ready to strike. The A.B.C. is believed to be friendly to the otherwise hated Yankees. They are reported as being ready to strike the moment civil war breaks out, and a thing that is liable to happen at any moment. Many of the officers of the Cuban Army who were disarmed by their men in this rebellion are joining up with the A.B.C. The dope is that they will try to put Doctor de Cespedes back on the throne. The building housing the Havana Post, an American newspaper, is being guarded by the police. The junta which is governing the country has issued an order that no civilians may bear arms. They have also closed up the University of Havana, the alma mater of the A.B.C. students. (A counter revolution is expected to break out at any moment.

N.B.C.

KINGFISH

When Senator, the Honorable Kingfish Huey P. Long, was socked in the eye at a Long Island Club, he told newspaper men that he had been ganged. To this the public at large replied with a loud ha ha. But there's an aftermath to that.

Owen P. White of Colliers Weekly, some few days ago declared that whoever it was that socked the Kingfish should have a medal. So he commissioned an artist to design it and invited subscriptions to pay for the cost of having it struck off. But it soon became evident that the cost would be negligible because scores of, first EXEMPERXXX coppersmiths and then goldsmoths, clamored for the privilege of doing it for nothing. Mr. White meanwhile, though he was going ahead with plans for having the medal made, was at a loss for someone to give it to, but this handicap did not last long. In the last two days Mr. White says he has received thirty letters, each of them written by a different writer, who claims it was he who had socked the Senator. Unless twenty-nine of those men are liars, there's some truth in the

Kingfish's claim that he was ganged. However, I am told that the name of the man who actually did the hitting is quite well known, But because he holds an official position he cannot afford to come out in the open and admit having committed assault and battery on a United States Senator, especially since he was in uniform at that time.

Another aftermath of this story is that a firm of toy manufacturers has written Mr. White for permission to put out a new game to be called "Sock the Kingfish." To this Mr. White says he has no objection. I wonder what Huey'll have to say about it?

N.B.C.

Well, I hear that Dick Byrd - I beg his pardon - Rear Admiral Byrd, is at it again. He is going to sail on another expedition to then the Antarctic on September 25th. This was announced after Admiral and Mrs. Byrd left the White House this morning where they had been guests overnight. Byrd will take sevented men with him on two ships, one to serve as a base ship carrying two planes and a tractor. His pilot will be Harold June, the navy aviator who accompanied the Admiral both on his Atlantic flight and when he flew over the South Pole. The Admiral of the Poles is making his South Pole. The Admiral of the Poles is making his South Pole. N.B.C.

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An historic character died early this morning.

I mean Viscount Grey of Follodon, His Britannic Majesty's foreign secretary throughout at the outbreak of the World War. Lord Grey passed away after being in a coma for nearly three days.

NBC .

CARDINAL

The Philadelphia police NEE obliged to throw a strong cordon around the estate of His Eminence, Cardinal Dougherty, in the suburbs of Philadelphia today. Police headquarters at Merion told me that the Cardinal received a letter from some miscreant demanding fifty thousand dollars on peril of having his home bombed. So a squad of Philadelphia's cops will be on the job pending an investigation.

N.B.C.

BANKERS

The Bankers of America was at convention in Chicago have been, as you may recall, making it known how alarmed they were over the law insuring bank deposits. President Roosevelt today made his first public statement on the subject. He sent the bankers a message of the mouth of the Comptroller of the Currency.

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The Comptroller told the bankers that the policy of the Administration was protection for the little fellow whether an individual or corporation. The Comptroller said: "At a conference with the President on Tuesday afternoon, he authorized me to say to you and through you to the country that the object of the insurance provision of the new bank act was to insure as many non-member banks as possible." Meaning, I suppose, non-members of the Federal Reserve. The Comptroller went on to say: "The President discussed the details of the act with an amazing knowledge of its provisions. He considered real values, appraised values and liquidating values with a fine discrimination,

and he emphasized his attitude with these words: "Injustice must be avoided!" The Comptroller pointed out that "in that sentence President Roosevelt summarized his policy."

Incidentally, the Comptroller of the Currency told the bankers that with this guarantee of deposits he thought Congress would be justified in repealing the Postal Savings Bank Act, and the assembled bankers at the Hotel Stevens greeted that statement with rapturous applause.

NBC .

All Europe is considerably excited today by the report in a London paper that a German Nazi secret society has placed a price on the head of the famous methematician, albert Einstein. The story is that they have offered one thousand English Pounds Sterling for anybody who will bump off the author of Relativity. In other reports the price on the Doctor is set somewhat lower.

Einstein, at present, is in Brussels and this story has just been published in the Belgian capital. In fact a wireless dispatch declares that Einstein doesn't leave his villa without a heavy police guard. When friends discussed the rumor with him, the Doctor is said to have replied "I await the outcome with serenity." -- relativitivly speaking I suppose.

Schoonmaker.

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are making quite a prolonged stay on the other side of the water. The Lindberghs today were visiting the home of the Colonel's forefathers at Scania, near Stockholm.

It must have been quite an experience both to the Lindberghs and to Scania.

Schoonmaker.



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Walter, who is still in the Far East. This one comes from Peiping, the old Manchu capital of China. He says there is great excitement because of a bomb explosion in the heart of the city.

Troops have been stationed at every street intersection.

Peiping is under martial law. Even the Chinese theaters have been closed down, and that is unusual.

His cable states that the Japanese apparently have nothing to do with it, simply more trouble between the Chinese leaders.

An interesting experiment is going to be tried in New York City tomorrow, Saturday and Sunday. The sponsor of the experiment will be Colonel John Reed Kilpatrick, *Football fans in general will remember Colonel Kilpatrick as one of the most celebrated of All America-Ends when he was at Yale. In the sporting world today Colonel Kilpatrick is known as the President of Madison Square Garden. His pet hobby is music and Colonel Kilpatrick is going to combine his hobby with business.

while that the snormous spaces of Madison Square Garden would be admirably adapted to orehestral concerts on a huge scale. In the heart of the season there are three superb orchestras playing frequently in New York, but at the same time there are thousands of music lovers who never can get near those concerts. Well, Colonel Kilpatrick believes more people with hear orchestral music of the first order if they could afford it. So he's going to stage concerts at Madison Square Garden which will hold eighteen

thousand people and where consequently a promoter can afford to let people in for a much lower price than is possible in existing regular concert halls. Colonel Kilpatrick is going to have Such artists as John Charles Thomas and such orchestras as that of the Metropolitan Opera House, and he's going to charge such low prices that practically anybody who wants to will be able to come.

N.B.C.

Out in San Francisco there is a humane magistrate,

Judge Lazarus, whose custom it has been when prisoners were brought

before him charged with vagrancy to dismiss them with a piece of

silver and invite them to leave town, "To hit the grit."

Magistrate Lazarus had a bit of a shock yesterday.

A colored lad was brought before him and was given the usual donation,
with the usual invitation to leave, -- the donation being a fifty
cent piece. Halfway to the door, the boy halted, turned around
and said:

"Please Jedge, can't you make it another two bits just to help me get a bit further?"

To which the judge replied Nix my boy --