GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:-

which you of course haven't -- but if you have, there's one thing you've been hearing about; From the setting-up exercises at dawn this morning, until right now loud speakers have been blaring the glory of the occasion. Some radio broadcasters even had firecrackers cracking and banging in their act.

a Happy Now Year, likewise, a pleasant Easter, a peaceful

Of course, it's a great subject, the Fourth of July, but let's talk about something else for a change.

Let's talk about Christmas. Let's silence the firecrackers and sing "Silent Night". After all, wouldn't it be an exhilarating novelty if we were to get together and decided that the Declaration of Independence was signed on Christmas and that Santa Claus comes down the chimney on the Fourth of July. And, suppose New Year fell on the Fourth of July.

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So, here's wishing you a Merry Christmas, also a Happy New Year, likewise, a pleasant Easter, a peaceful golden wedding, and many happy returns of the same.

I was afraid those firecrackers would have me nutty before the day was over. So let's confine ourselves to the figurative fire-crackers in the news.

From troubled, nerve-racked Germany comes a hint that; the man once again of the hour may be Von Hindenberg. I don't know how probable that is, but there is some might's strong logic behind it. Hitler's personal and private power has always rested in the Brown Shirt Storm Troops. But now the Storm Troops, involved in sedition, their rebellious leaders executed, are in the shadow. They are attend on a temporary vacation for this month. When and if they are reassembled in their uniforms again their power will be greatly curtailed. Some guess that their numbers will be cut down as much as 200% eighty No, percent. The Brown Shirt Storm Troops don't cut much ice just now. HThe military power that the government depends on is the Reichswehr. the xx regular German army. Hitler was backed by the power of the Reichswehr in his ruthless cutting down of the revolting Storm Troopers. But the German standing army is under the command of the president, Von Hindenberg. He is constitutionally still their commander. That formality might not mean so much save for the fact that the regular German army are loyal and devoted to the old master of war, Von Hindenberg.

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The real tip-off is that Von Papen remains Vice-Chancellor. The rumours were hot that he, standing in opposition to the Nazis, would be removed and the powerful Goering would succeed him. Hindenberg spoke loudly in support of Von Papen, his closest friend "We I never do, because I am never nervous." and colleague. And after days of rumours of arrest, deposition, have beard that story before. I imagine they and even death threatening him, Von Papen still remains Vice- Chancellor. The latest word from Berlin is that he offered his resignation taxxitter but Hitler has refused to accept it. Von Papen protests that he is ill, but still his resignation is not accepted, though he is given an indefinite leave of absence. The Iron Field Marshall victory for Von Hindenberg. is old and ill but somehow today the war leader of the German host seems to stand more like a strong oak if they so meet, they, the other two will est the Durey how de than ever. There is something peculiarly sane and calm about him, chestnut about the secret of his long life he answered, "There is no secret". He drinks when he feels smokes when he feels like it, goes to bed when he feels. as confronted with that same problem of equalphing the wild like it.

"Tell me Field Marshall", somebody asked him, "what do you

do when you are nervous?

"When I am nervous I whistle", he responded.

"But I have never heard you whistle", said the friend.

"No I never do, because I am never nervous."

I have heard that story before. I imagine they used to tell it about Diogenes, Pythagoras and old whiskered Methusalah. But, it also applies to Von Hindenberg - so why not?

Meanwhile there are rumours of a grand meeting of
Facist dictators, Hitler, Dolfuss of Austria and the old
maestro Mussolini. Oh, but one can't escape the feeling that
if they do meet, they, the other two will ask the Duce; how do
you do it? How do you make this Facism work? The ferocious
crisis in Germany brings into high relief Mussolini's own skill
in handling his own similar crisis in Italy. Some years ago
he was confronted with that same problem of squelching the wild
men in his Black Shirt cohorts. He had a ticklish time of it.
But Benito Mussolini did the squelching without bloodshed or

any public disturbance - so little disturbance that it hardly got into the news.

tions. He descended war for the cake of car. "Dathinkable and outrageous" he calls it. His policy exphasizes adequate

presint does appear to be a sound middle-of-the road moderate.

The new Japanese prime minister turns out to be an ex-admiral. The militarists of Nippon have been wanting a more militaristic type of statesman to head the government.

An ex-admiral may satisfy them.

Yet Keisuke Okada is strong in his pacific declarations. He denounces war for the sake of war. "Unthinkable and outrageous" he calls it. His policy emphasizes adequate national defense - to prevent war. And he is warm indeed in his professions of friendship for the United States. Of course secthing words spoken by the new head of a government are frequently so much soothing syrup. But the new Japanese premier does appear to be a sound middle-of-the road moderate.

He is sixty-six and spend most of his life in the navy. He is soft-spoken, friendly and exceedingly sedate and quiet of manner, even for a Japanese, in the land where courtesy seems almost like a ceremonial pageant of marionettes.

The flag is flying high in the U. S. A. today. But In the world of science the flag is flying at half mast. The most famous woman scientist on this globe has departed from this mortal, this chemical realm of laboratory experiments, test tubes, allowed the second the second that the second the second that the second t

She was a Polish girl who married a French scientist. Together they worked in a laboratory and kxxxxx brought forth from the dim depths of material nature, that fabulous paradoxical stuff - radium. The husband died not long afterward and the wife, and his co-worker, was left to receive the increasing plaudits of the world.

Now she has joined him. And may be in some distant ethereal realm they xxx will work together once more in a laboratory of the skies on immaterial experiments with phantasmal test tubes, alkalies, alkalies, and had some first and his some distant they did on earth and discover some celestial radium and liable from standard.

The story ends with one of those NEXXXX splendid touches

Madame Curie's daughter. This daughter of the most famous woman scientist is also a scientist. She too works with her husband. And have they jointly made a notable discovery. They have discovered an artificial radio activity, a way of making artificial neutrons. This, according to Dr. Henry Barton of the American Institute of Physics, may be useful in the cure of cancer. Instead of treatments with radium, which is so tremendously expensive, the doctors may be able to use this artificial radio activity.

Let's summarize the drama this way. The daughter and her husband may have discovered something to take the place of radium, that book to humanity which her Mother and father discovered.

Tolk of the middle ages forgot where that centle was, and it

But what hes all of this so do with the year of 1984?

What has it to do with the Nazie, thought the straight about the property

The Partieur, the H. B. A., and the not rection? Fell, the news

Soday tells us that the centre of the Luly Grall has been found.

If we had music along with the news in this particular broadcast, the proper melodies would be those of Lohengrin.

They say they have found the castle of Lohengrin. We might also have a few solemn harmonies from the opera Press Parsifal, because that castle is also the castle of the Holy Grail.

Let's close our eyes and see a vision for a moment, a vision of chivalry, the knights and the ladies, and the monks in monasteries of old. Those were the days when they dreamed of the Holy Grail, and told magical tales of the quest of the Holy Grail. They told how Joseph of Aramathea, the friend of the Lord, took away with him the chalice from which the Savior drank at the Last Supper, and carried it to a great mysterious castle. And the chalice, the Holy Grail, was guarded and served by a band of mystic knights, Parsifal and Lohengrin. Somehow the pious folk of the middle ages forgot where that castle was, and it became a legend — the legend of the Holy Grail.

But what has all of this to do with the year of 1934?

What has it to do with the Nazis, the Japanese cabinet crisis,

the Far East, the N. R. A., and the hot weather? Well, the news

today tells us that the castle of the Holy Grail has been found.

Over in France, a German scientist and an American composer of music claim they have discovered that place of fabulous legend where Parsifal and Lohengrin guarded the chalice of the Lord. They say it's near the city of Toulouse, some ancient ruins on the top of a mountain. According to their version the Holy Grail was kept there, until the place was stormed and burned by a band of German soldiery.

They declare, moreover, that the mountain where the ruins are is almost hollow. There's a legend that it's honey-combed with vaults and galleries, towering halls, and immense shrines -- waiting for somebody to dig down and explore a modern quest for the Holy Smail.

President Roosevelt's mechanism for settling the dock strike on the Pacific Coast doesn't seem to be producing any results. The members of the arbitration board, Archbishop Hanna, O. K. Cushing, and Asistant Secretary of Labor McGrady have been doing their best to arbitrate. But, the strike seems to be getting out of hand. The Port of San Francisco has been paralyzed for weeks by the strike. Business throughout the city is badly tied up, and it's the same story in other shipping cities of the coast, Los Angeles, San Diego, Portland and Seattle, And now violence is flaring. There was a pitch battle between the San Francisco police and three thousand strikers.

The men who move the cargoes are a husky lot, and known to rejoice in free-for-all battling. After all, a waterfront is not a Park Avenue drawingroom. It's no place for sissies. Maybe the Lady Secretary of Labor to the one to settle that strike.

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Meet Bill Terry, smiling Bill Terry, popular Bill Terry.

There 4s a first baseman with charm, fascination, and all the glad-handing graces. The baseball fans of the nation have been casting their ballots voting for the most popular player in the Big League.

And Bill Terry, first baseman and manager of the New York Giants is it. Babe Ruth used to be the most fascinating fellow in the field but I guess when your hitting falls off and you are not so fast, going back to the fence for a fly ball, why you are not so popular, fascinating and captivating with the fans and fanatics of the bleachers.

I suppose we are all interested in popularity. Who wants to to be a wall-flower? So let's look at today's idol of popularity and see how he gets that way. Down in dear old Memphis, Bill Terry, is a leading citizen, something of a business mogul and quite a man about town. He owns a flock of **RTER** gasoline stations, runs several garages and is the Vice-President of an insecticide firm. Yes, bugs and insects are a part of Bill's professional life. He is an expert on cockroaches, caterpillars, bed bugs, second basemen and left-handed pitchers. He is a bug on bugs., and maybe that is the key

to popularity. A restaurant without cockroaches, home sweet home

Bill Terry

without bed bugs, dogs without fleas, that 's the road to popularity.

We also discover that baseball's most popular man is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, a prominent Shriner and a director of the Boy Scouts. He has many civic in addition to his insecticide activities.

And then Bill Terry is something of a moral philosopher. It has been observed that every day before the game he indulges in a copious glass of lemonade. When asked about this peculiarity, Bill uttered an immortal aphorism, "Lemonade in the day time", he declared, "kills an insect" - - Wait a minute, I'm all tangled up, what baseball's most popular man said was this. "Lemonade in the day time tills a desire for beer at night.

Well I always thought that beer at night helped one's man popularity but I guess I'm wrong again, just bug house.

You oughtate be in pictures, but the pictures had better be clean. You're beautiful to see, but they'd better not see too much of you. In other words the drive for decent movies is causing ructions on in Philadelphia.

For sometime now, we've been hearing the leading churchmen of the country join be the campaign to take the sin out of the cinema. There per lofty proclamations, and many a clarion call for Hollywood to reform. But, we're used to moral movements and many a worthy cause has turned into just so many lofty proclamations and charion calls. This time, however, something happened. The Cardinal's of Philadelphia declared a boycott of the movies in his archdiocese. And when a Cardinal declares a boycott, or anything else, it's likely to stay declared. That's no fooling, as the movies houses of Philadelphia and vicinity have discovered. With a million or so Catholics pledged to follow the ecclesiastical injunction and not attend any motion picture show until the films have been properly cleaned up, the Philadelphia film exhibitors have got together to do something about it. They're threatening a kind of boycott of

their own. Four hundred and fifteen movie-house-owners in the Pennsylvania districts declare that they will close their theatres in two weeks, if the boycott is not called off. That will not only deprive millions of movie fans of their favorite celluloid romances and platinum delights, but will also throw some twenty thousand people out of work, ushers, cleaners, operators, and musicians.

Of course, what Cardinal Daughterty can do in Philadelphia, other ecclesiastical authorities can do elsewhere. A disciplined organization like the Catholic Church can take formidable action. That's why the movie magnates are in a state of jitters, and Will Hays, the celluloid czar, the Hoosier deacon whose job is to take the sin out of cinema, is in fast motion trying to striaghten things out.

Many film companies have announced that they are closely scrutinizing their films for any slight smudge of smut. In New York State the censors have just turned down Mae West's latest opus, "It Ain't No Sin". One of the board

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remarked:- "It ain't no sin -- it's a crime." And that's another Nae West joke.

would think, with all the fire works going off, that the fire

men would stick to their fire-wagons and fire homes, instead

of going on a parade.

A local Blue Sunade dealer the owner of the Main

Street garage has an exhibit in that parade. And what do you

think it is? It's a rosking chair, the largest rocking chair

in the world; - Right Seet high, four and ene-half feet leng

and Your feet wide. I suppose a rocking chair is sppropriate

themselves to sleep in that glast morning chair. But shat has

A recking obsir got to do with Rive Sunose. The answer is, a

Pauling obely has been backless has if het stressline mover while

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But whom, I'm butting this simmy Wallington's not.

Bey Jimmy you spread the all while I sign off with net a word

about fire-ornowers, not a plac of a Roman sendle, and not a

ses-owiek of a sky-rocket -- just.

SOLONG TOPTIC TOMORDOR.

ROCKING CHAIR

At Millerton New York they are celebrating the glorious Fourth by having a Fireman's parade, although you would think, with all the fire works going off, that the firemen would stick to their fire-wagons and fire hoses, instead of going on a parade.

A local Blue Sunoco dealer the owner of the Main Street garage has an exhibit in that parade. And what do you think it is? It's a rocking chair, the largest rocking chair in the world:— Eight feet high, four and one-half feet long and four feet wide. I suppose a rocking chair is appropriate for firemen. Sounds as if a whole fire company could rock themselves to sleep in that giant rocking chair. But what has a rocking chair got to do with Blue Sunoco. The answer is, a rocking chair has knockless ease if not streamline power while Blue Sunoco has both knockless ease and streamline power.

But whoa, I'm butting into Jimmy Wallington's act.

Hey Jimmy you spread the oil while I sign off with not a word

about fire-crackers, not a ping of a Roman candle, and not a

s-s-swish of a sky-rocket -- just,