

C.T. - Sumner. Nov. 19, 1934 - Monday.

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They say that the appointment of Miss Josephine Roche of Colorado ~~xxx~~ as the new Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, may bring about the resignation of Dr. Hugh S. Cumming, Surgeon General of the United States. Miss Roche's job will deal with the public health work of the Treasury Department. This puts her in a supervising position above the Surgeon General.

The catch in the situation is the fact that there is quite a widespread difference of opinion concerning public health administration. On one side is the medical profession. On the other side are the social and welfare workers. The feeling among the doctors is that the social and welfare workers are having too much to say about public health, that they are encroaching upon a field that belongs properly to the ~~doctors~~ *medical profession.*

Miss Roche, the new Health Director for the Treasury Department, is a social and welfare worker and represents that side of the argument, while Dr. Cumming, the Surgeon General, is known to be strongly on the side of the medical profession. ~~in the argument.~~

There is another angle - the fact that Dr. Cumming was Surgeon General under five Republican administrations, which leads plenty of Democrats to mutter that a Democratic doctor ought to get the job.

HEALTH

Wise fingers are pointing at Dr. Thomas Parran, Health Commissioner of New York State. Dr. Parran was close to the President, when the latter was Governor of New York. They say he is likely to be the next Surgeon General.

LAW

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Several months ago the American Bar Association announced a plan to make a study of the laws of the land and try to improve them and bring them in harmony with each other. The initial step concerned the various state bar associations, which have a diversity of aims and ideals. It will be necessary in the first place to harmonize the plans of the various bar associations.

It all takes money and time, ~~and time~~ and today the Carnegie Fund presented the ^{American} Bar Association with fifty thousand dollars to carry on the work. That will provide sinews of war with which they ~~Bar Association~~ ~~Association~~ can work ^{out the} ~~on it~~ five point program, which calls for better criminal law enforcement, high standards of ^{Bar} admission, the protection of the public against unqualified lawyers, and the fight against shysters, ~~lawyers~~.

STILL

Next month we'll be celebrating the First Anniversary of the Repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. Today we hear of one of the biggest bootlegging moonshine exposures on record. The word comes from the little town of Harrisonburg in the rocky, mountain^{ous} country of southwestern Virginia, but it is no mere matter of local mountaineering moonshine. That, in fact, is the reason why so much is told about it. Because - for once - ~~the~~^{the} mountain ~~neighbors~~^{makers} of corn have shown themselves willing to talk. Ordinarily "mum" is the mountaineering word, so mum that ~~that~~ the government agents can hardly pry an answer out of the grim and silent folk of the hills. That is, when they are out for themselves. This time they were working for a huge countrywide bootleg ring. So they told about their masters. Yes, masters is the right word. It would appear that the Virginia moonshiners down that way were just the hired men. They belonged to an organization of liquor racketeers, who lined them up, kept them obedient to orders, and had them working their mountain stills just as part of a highly efficient outfit that distributed immense quantities of illicit liquor far and wide.

The report declares that the racketeers made virtual slaves of

those gun-toting, feud fighting moonshiners in the southern mountains.

The story is ^{related} ~~told~~ by Julius Frandsen, in a copyrighted article to the United Press. He tells how Federal Agents raided the mountain stills, and to their astonishment were able to persuade the mountaineers to talk, and now are on the trail of the big shots.

FOOTBALL RESUME

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The question of the hour in the football world ^{seems} ~~to be~~ Who ^{will} battle the pigskin hosts of Leland Stanford in the Rose Bowl? ~~game next New Year's day?~~ Who ^{will} scalp the Stanford Redskins? ~~Last~~ Saturday was a disastrous day for ~~the~~ eastern teams. There doesn't seem to be a single undefeated one left. The collapse of Princeton before an inspired Yale team was the major upset. ~~of the day.~~

Sports writers are commenting on the fact that the Yale aggregation did an almost unheard-of thing. Only eleven men played for the Bull Dog. Their fighting spirit and the way they smashed up the high-strung Princeton machine was the most thrilling thing I ever saw on a gridiron.

And what a drubbing Navy took from Pittsburgh.

Undefeated Syracuse also went down before the so-called Colgate Magicians.

But Yale has been beaten in earlier season games. So has Pittsburgh. So has Colgate. So the California Rose Bowl real estate and sunshine promoters will have to look either to the

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South or the Middle West for their opposition. We'd all like to see the unbeaten Minnesota Juggernaut play in that game, but Big Ten rules don't allow it. Maybe the honor once more will go to Alabama, the team that is ~~is~~ leading in the South.

JAPAN

One of the most prominent members of the government in Tokyo is Fumio Goto, Minister of Home Affairs. And he seemed likely to cause an acute government crisis. As a political strong man, he has plenty of enemies in the Japanese Parliament, so a storm of attack against him was expected if he didn't step out of office. But that storm seems to have blown over. It was all because of that imperial traffic mix-up in which the Mikado's car went the wrong way.

Tonight a Tokyo police sergeant lies in a hospital after trying to kill himself with a knife. He felt he was to blame - sufficient cause for hari-kari - when the Mikado's car got off the track. His police superiors feel themselves responsible, and are prepared to resign. And the sense of responsibility extended all the way up to the Cabinet, to that same Minister of Home Affairs, whose political future was almost cut short in the last few hours.

Let's review the incident that led to all the excitement, a rather comic incident in our eyes, but a thing of tremendous import in the flowery kingdom. The Son of Heaven

was on his way to inspect the silk industry in Tokyo. Everything was carefully laid out, the route the procession of imperial automobiles would take, the schedule for arriving at various places. But Police Sergeant Honda made a mistake. Driving the first car in the parade, he turned off at a wrong street corner, led the way over a wrong route, and was twenty minutes ahead of schedule when he landed the Emperor at the Nishi Technical College, where the Minister of Education was to receive the Son of Heaven in full and formal state. So the Minister of Education was entirely unprepared. Instead of being there to receive the Mikado, he was taking a nap. Instead of wearing full court regalis, he was sound asleep in an ordinary house kimona. So the Son of Heaven had to cool his heels for twenty minutes at the Nishi Technical Institute, while the panic-stricken Minister of Education got into his elaborate court regalia to receive him.

In addition, there was the more serious fact, that the route over which the Emperor should have traveled was heavily policed, while the way the Sergeant took was not policed at all.

Several police officials concerned were put under guard to keep them from committing hari-kari. Sergeant Honda was one of them. But he contrived to slash himself with his sword. And it nearly cost one of the most powerful politicians in the ministry his political life.

reflection of the fact that the fight between the Paraguayans and Bolivians has shifted toward the border of Argentina. The troops of the Argentine are massed to meet and disarm any units of the hostile armies that may stray across the border line.

There was bitter fighting over the weekend, and this has brought a stern warning from the League of Nations, addressed to both belligerent countries, because the weekend fighting has spoiled the ² plans for peace that was being worked out. Both Paraguay and Bolivia had agreed to let six nations form an arbitrated committee. One of the six nations was the United States. The committee was to go to South America and work out terms of a compromise. These terms were to be laid before the Court of International Disputes at The Hague for ratification. Soon ratification was expected to accept the terms. Meanwhile,

¹ further they were to stop fighting. They pledged themselves to stop hostilities until the committee could get to work. But the pledge has been broken. Fighting broke out again, with a ^{and} further escalation over the weekend.

CHACO

Once again we have word from the Gran Chaco, about that war between Paraguay and Bolivia; the tidings concern the army ^{of} the Argentine. Five thousand crack Argentine troops have orders to mobilize on the frontier of the Gran Chaco. This is merely a reflection of the fact that the fight between the Paraguayans and Bolivians has shifted toward the border of Argentine. The troops of the Argentine are massed to ^{at} rest and disarm any units of the hostile armies that may stray across the border line.

There was bitter fighting over the weekend, and this has brought a stern warning from the League of Nations, addressed to both battling countries, because the weekend fighting has tangled up ^a ~~the~~ plan for peace that was being worked out. Both Paraguay and Bolivia had agreed to let six nations form an arbitrating committee. One of the six nations was the United States. The committee was to go to South America and work out terms of a compromise. These terms were to be laid before the Court of International Disputes at The Hague for ratification. Upon ~~ratification both countries were to accept the terms.~~ Meanwhile, ^{battlers} they were to stop fighting. They pledged themselves to ^{end} ~~stop~~ hostilities until the commission could get to work. But the pledge has been broken. Fighting broke out again, with a ~~violent~~ battle raging over the weekend.

GALAPAGOS

The mystery of the ocean paradise, instead of becoming clearer, simply deepens. Let's piece together the bits of information that have come from the remote spaces of the Pacific, ^{Result-a} ~~and we have~~ a real mystery problem. The Galapagos Islands are a cluster of volcanic bits of land, right on the Equator, about six hundred miles off the coast of South America. Of recent times they have been in considerable renown as a region for deep sea fishing and as a tropical solitude, where a few romantic souls ^{— mostly Germans —} have gone to live the primeval life - away from civilization. Some of the islands are green and rich. On ^{one of} these ^{the} ~~various groups of~~ exiles ~~from the world~~ ~~have~~ found their tropical paradise. Others are bare and desolate volcanic land, without food or water. A prime example of these latter is Marchena Island, ^{dry and lifeless,} ~~dry and barren.~~ It was here, on a chalk-white beach, beneath towering cliffs of lava rock, that a passing vessel found the bodies of a man and woman. They had been dead for weeks - from starvation and thirst. ~~Any long lapse of time is not astonishing in this story, for the Galapagos are far away from the sea lanes and seldom visited by ships.~~

The story of what had happened was visibly told by a broken

boat, a ~~small~~ ^{battered} skiff. The couple quite apparently were sailing from one island to another ~~of the group~~ when a storm drove them ashore and smashed the ~~small~~ boat on the barren rocks of Marchena.

The bodies were too far gone for any recognition, but in the man's pocket was the German passport of one Alfred Rudof Lorenz. This Lorenz was known to be a member of a paradise colony on Charles Island, one of the Galapagos group. He was also known to have left the Galapagos on a Danish sailing ship, bound for Europe. Moreover, the clothing of a small child was found near ^{by.} ~~the bodies.~~ They searched, but could not find ~~any~~ child's body. Of the various paradise seekers of the Galapagos, only two had a child that ~~would~~ ~~be~~ fit ~~with~~ ~~the~~ clothing, a ~~XXXX~~ Mr. and Mrs. Wittmer, Germans, who likewise had been living on Charles Island. They also had a fourteen year old son. And they ^{se children} ~~X~~ too were missing from Charles Island. The most probable surmise was that the two bodies were those of the Wittmer couple, but what were they doing with the Lorenz passport, and where were the two children?

Now comes the strangest feature of all. Two other people are missing from among the ~~people~~ ^(hermits) ~~inhabitants~~ of the paradise on Charles Island.

Yes, the Empress of Eden has vanished, and one of her subjects. In the tropical Pacific, ^{she} ~~see~~ was an Empress. In Europe she was a baroness, the Baroness Eloisa Bosquet de Wagner Wehrborn of Vienna. This imperial personage brings us to the strange tale of that Pacific paradise.

The first comer was a ~~British doctor~~ Berlin doctor and his wife. When they saw Charles Island they said - here ^{is our} ~~was their~~ Garden of Eden, here ~~was their~~ home. They settled down for a hermit life amid the tropical splendors, the eternal green, the ~~splendor~~ of flowers and brilliant birds - the lush fruits and crystal springs of water. They made only one mistake. They wrote home about it and told their friends, and soon parties of friends arrived to join the colony - much to the displeasure of Adam and Eve in their Garden of Eden. The Berlin doctor and his wife contrived to get the newcomers to leave, persuaded them not to stay - that is, until the arrival of the Empress.

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A small boat put in at the island; aboard were the Baroness from Vienna and three men. One of these, the man named Lorenz. The Baroness came ashore, clad in pink underclothing and brandishing a revolver. She had the only pistol in paradise, and there was no way

to get her to leave. ~~She and her three men companions remained.~~ She proclaimed herself Empress of Eden. Her three men companions were the royal bodyguard. The Berlin doctor and his wife were her unwilling subjects. And the Empress of Eden ~~reigned~~ reigned in the high state of her pink underclothing with a pointed pistol.

Shortly afterward some ~~more emigrants~~ more emigrants to paradise arrived, the Wittmer couple, with their half grown boy and a small baby. That made three parties on Charles Island, ^{in paradise.} They lived apart in separate groups, hostile groups. They did ~~not~~ speak to each other. Recently, the Empress of Eden, pink underclothing and pistol, threatened to drive the other people out of paradise, chase the other Adams and Eves out of the Garden of Eden.

And now follows the strange turn of events: Lorenz , one of the Queen's men, takes ship for Europe. The Wittmers and the two children have gone. And the Empress of Eden and one of her ^{other} companions have gone.

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And ~~then~~ the two bodies, found on a neighboring desolate island, and with them the passport of Lorenzo and the clothing of a small child. Probably the unhappy two who met the dreadful fate of hunger and thirst were ~~the man and wife~~ the man and wife who, with their children, sought ~~the~~ paradise. But there is a possibility that they may be the Empress of Eden and the subject with whom she disappeared, fleeing from Eden.

It will be a great sight to see Mae West in a race, I don't mean a foot race on the cinder tracks with Mae in running trunks, although that would be something. I mean in a trotting race, not Mae trotting, ^{the} horse trotting. Anyway, the lady of the curves has got herself a stable -- a stable of trotting horses, and she's going to race them at the tracks all over the country. Yes, Mae is getting to be quite racy, although she always was. She's going into the sulky game, although she, herself, is never sulky, just ^{— one of the horsey set.} horsey. And if the horses are as fast as Diamond Lil, they sure would win! Yeap, Mae West's trotting horses would win at a gallop.

They'd win with flying colors. What colors? I suppose Mae's racing colors will be scarlet and gold with ^(out) a touch of green, ^{— though plenty of the long green.}

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But as I was saying, it will be great to see Mae West in a race. She ought to drive the sulky herself, curves and all. It might slow up the horse a bit, but it would be a whale of a sight to see. Yes, Mae West ought to make quite a connoisseur of horse-flesh. And talking about flesh, we have no fowl, but here's a fish -- the Kingfish.

It's boom, boom tonight -- a big boom, a Presidential boom, a Long Boom. Yes, Huey Long has been booming along for a long time now. His campaign for the Presidency has been expected momentarily and now it's launched.

8 1/2
And with it comes the birth of a new party --- the Youth Party. Huey is known for his political sagacity. Apparently he doesn't think the Democrats will nominate him. And he's probably right there. He doesn't believe that the Republicans will nominate him. And that sure is sagacity. So, he's going to run on the Youth ticket. I suppose he figures the ^{Young} folks aren't old enough to know better.

"I don't care nothing about no old foggies and mossbacks," he announces. "Times have changed. This new and young crop of voters want a government for the plain people."

Yes, Huey's ideas are exceedingly young, juvenile, or even infantile.

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His Youth Party platform is simple and comprehensive.

"I'm just the kind of President this country needs," proclaims Huey in a solemn declaration of political principles.

Fishes are supposed to be silent and soundless, but not a
kingfish. Huey says he can't be stopped, but I can, and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

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