

CHACO

*Good Eve. Everybody*

That war in the Grand Chaco in South America has finally aroused the nations of the world. Hitherto, they've been leaving it to the League of Nations. But now the Powers are acting of their own initiative. The first serious gesture comes from John Bull, in the shape of a stern note to both battlers. London says to Paraguay and Bolivia: "There must be no bombing of towns that have no military importance. And what is more, prisoners of war must be treated humanely." This is vivid evidence that the conscience of the world is awakening to the fact that the fighting in the Grand Chaco has turned into a series of atrocities.

It may bring about a worldwide drive <sup>against</sup> ~~on~~ traffic in munitions of war. It is on the cards that Uncle Sam and John Bull may get together to stop shipment of war equipment to ~~the~~ South American countries. The President has announced that he is now preparing a message to Congress on this subject. This is a reply to the proclamation of the Commission of the League of Nations that this Grand Chaco War would have been over long ago if the big nations had not supplied both Bolivia and Paraguay with munitions. Great Britain's protest about atrocities today is the more

significant, because most of those munitions came from British factories.

The agitation against ~~the~~ "salesmen of war" has awakened a good many sensibilities. For instance, the Clergymen's Pension Fund in England has decided to sell all the stock<sup>s</sup> it owns in the great Vickers armament firm. <sup>Creates</sup> ~~Vickers~~ and parishoners don't want their pensions to be paid out of money earned ~~by Vickers~~ through the sale of deadly weapons to war makers.

And up speaks a woman member of Parliament with an awkward question. She wants to know why the Vickers firm advertise<sup>s</sup> in German <sup>newspapers</sup> instead of British ~~newspapers~~. The heads of the Vickers firm admitted they <sup>do</sup> ~~do~~ this because German papers have a greater circulation in South American countries.

~~That was~~ Hardly a soothing reply!

The big armament makers certainly appear to be on the spot today. Never has the agitation against them been so pointed, so closely aimed.



## FASCIST

Page Mussolini. Another country gone Fascist - Latvia, the tiny little Baltic republic on the border of Soviet Russia.

It was a bloodless revolution. The Fascist-minded members of the government claimed they had discovered a plot for a Socialist rebellion. The same technique, you will observe, as in the stroke by which Germany became Nazi almost over night. The announcement of that plot was the cue for martial law in Riga, press censorship, seizure of Socialist headquarters, arrest of Socialist leaders -- in fact the usual routine in these political strokes. "In<sup>the</sup> future", decrees the Latvian government, "no other party but the Fascist will be permitted in Latvia", a land whose population is not larger than that of Philadelphia.

8

England, on the other hand, is taking Fascism more lightly. A serious minded member of Parliament saw a real menace in the activities of Sir Oswald Mosley and his Black Shirt followers. He proposed an act of Parliament to forbid the wearing of Black Shirts, Blue Shirts, Green Shirts, or any other kind of political uniform. This was a bit too much for the sense of humor of the House of Commons. The British Parliament just laughed the

bill down.

No! Placid, portly John Bull is not taking ~~this~~ this show of the Shirts too seriously, which is indicated by still another instance. Hitherto, the British Fascist leaders have been stealing a leaf from the book of the American Communists. They have been inviting martyrdom, staging mass meetings in public places in such provocative fashion that the anti-Fascists would attack them. But under an order from His Majesty's home office, all Fascist meetings will be protected by large squads of bobbies. There's a faintly comic note to this, because Sir Oswald Mosley has spent thousands of Pounds not only drilling but arming and equipping his followers for conflict.

----- 0 -----

And that's all something for Mussolini to think about - if he can get his mind off his seventeen year old son's brand new pilot's license.

The boy trained eagerly to become a skipper of the sky. The enthusiastic Black Shirt Dictator was on hand to watch the final qualifying flight. When it was all over he



slapped the lad on the back with a shout of BRAVO, Bravissimo!

This is a reminder of the emphasis on aviation in Fascist

Italy -- Mussolini's own skill as a speedster of the sky --

the Balbo Flight -- the policy of the Italian government to

maintain a great armament of the air.

SAAR FOLLOW NAZI

A lot of funny things are going on in and around the district of the Saar. The Chairman of the Commission of the League of Nations which now governs the district, says he has information that the Nazis are getting ready to anticipate the election which is to take place about a year from now, <sup>In that</sup> ~~the~~ election ~~in which~~ the inhabitants of the Saar will decide whether they want to become French, German, or stay as they are. In short, there are rumors of one of those swift Nazi political strokes. The Chairman of the Commission says there is a lot of suspicious activity on the part of the Hitlerite followers ~~going on~~ close to the borders of the Saar.

On the other hand, the French have moved a lot of troops into the adjoining region on their side of the border. Paris says that's just for the usual maneuvers. ~~However, it is~~ <sup>But they</sup> ~~significant that these maneuvers~~ are taking place so close to the Saar district.



There is sad news from Belgium -- another mine disaster. Tragedy piled on top of tragedy.

It follows after an explosion in a coal mine two days ago. Forty-two lives were lost. And today again, in that same mine, while rescuers were in the deep coal pits bringing out the victims of the former explosion -- another terrific blast. And it is believed that fourteen of the rescuers have been added to the casualty list.

It happened in the mines at Mons, that historic place where the British first encountered the Germans in the World War --- where Kitchener's First Hundred Thousand were battered into swift retreat by the gray-green hordes of the Kaiser.

So at Mons today they are not saying how dreadful the war was. Nor are they remarking happily that everything is so perfect in times of peace.

But let's look at this cheerier aspect:- Coal mining is undergoing a great transition the world over. ~~END~~

Both miners and mine owners are making an attempt to eliminate these staggering catastrophies when giant explosion sweeps from one end of a mine to the other, killing every living thing beneath the ground.

In this country these accidents have been largely eliminated by the spreading of white rockdust throughout coal mines, dust that is nonexplosive. And then, too, the Sun Oil Company has developed a special grease called Coalkote for the elimination of explosive dust on coal.

Yes, the whole world is moving to make coal mining ~~saftery~~ safer.



IMMIGRANT

One of the meanest rackets on record is revealed in the story of more than forty Polish women and children who, at New York have been put aboard ship, on their way to their homes.

They tell how sharpers are operating in Poland, with the old magic lure -- the United States, Land of Promise. These sharpers tell their dupes that if they go to Cuba and stay there for a year they automatically become American citizens. The price -- twelve hundred dollars for a voyage in dirty cattle boats to Cuba. So hundreds went from Poland. And now, bitter disillusion. They have found that residence in Cuba does not entitle them to enter the United States. They must return home. It's a pitiful story. Robbed of their life savings.

## SILVER

Well, the silverites are calling it the greatest victory since Eighteen Seventy-three. That was the year when silver was demonetized. It wasn't money any more, and gold stood alone. The President, in going silver, plans <sup>a</sup> seventy-five-twenty-five ratio -- that is, the metallic basis of our money to be seventy five per cent gold and twenty five per cent silver. The new money scheme isn't settled in all its details yet, the Committee is still at work. The odds are that the silver plan will go through.

Its larger meaning is that the government will have a larger stock of precious metal against which to issue more money, a kind of metallic inflation.

Of course everybody is remembering William Jennings Bryan today, the great Commoner who in his memory <sup>able</sup> ~~was~~ attempts to rise to the presidency announced himself ready to stand or fall by silver. He fell, politically - but silver remained, and now is climbing back into our money.

I can imagine what cheering there must be in the western states today! When I was a lad in Colorado I heard <sup>some of</sup> my elders talk about the "Crime of Seventy-three", by which they meant the



demonetization of silver. And I can remember that it was almost more than a western Congressman's life was worth not to be strong for *the* ~~silver~~ white metal.

This news from Washington will probably mean the revival of many an historic old mining camp. *Many of you surely can see that* ~~You can see~~ a picture of old ghost cities in the mountains coming back to life, and the sound of stamping mills raising the echoes in the canyons once more!

There seems to have been plenty of complaints against the NRA in the course of that Clarence Darrow investigation of the workings of the new industrial dispensation. What kind of complaints were they? That seems to be the crucial point of the matter.

John F. Sinclair, the member of the Darrow board who resigned in protest, declares that ninety per cent of the complaints arose out of nothing more than misunderstanding of the codes -- meaning that the codes themselves were not at the bottom of the complaints, but misinterpretations of the codes.

That's why Mr. Sinclair is protesting so loudly against the majority report turned in by Darrow. Just what is in that report has still not been made public, but it is pretty well understood that it recommends that ~~xx~~ either the NRA should be scrapped outright or the government should plunge far more deeply into the control of business and take virtual command of American industry.

Mr. Sinclair's statement bristles with peppery jibes



against the way Darrow conducted the investigation. He describes Darrow's way as high-handed, claims the investigation was carried on in a hodge-podge fashion, and adds that the report was got up in a sloppy one-sided way and was based on peewee information.

Violet words for Clarence Darrow who with his committee is holding forth in the Gridiron Room at the Willard Hotel in Washington, with the veteran criminal lawyer sticking by his guns.

When we had word from Europe a little while ago that there was an international spy ring operating in the United States, it caused us a bit of astonishment - also when we heard spy rumors in connection with the passage of the American fleet through the Panama Canal. At the same time, we might have remembered that we have an espionage affair in our own army - a corporall charged with an attempt to sell important military documents. We are reminded of it by new military proceedings down in Panama.

Corporal Robert Osman is being tried for a second time. Last summer a court martial found him guilty of communicating military secrets to the Communists. But that trial has been set aside and a new trial ordered. It is under way now, with Louis Waldman, one time Socialist candidate for governor of New York, acting as special counsel for the defense. That gives the affair something of a radical color, especially as the counsel for the defense is emphatically making the point that the corporal's political beliefs should not influence the verdict of his ~~XXXX~~ innocence or guilt.



## PRISONER

Ten years ago Giuseppe Santora was convicted of murder and sentenced to twenty years in the New Jersey State prison. He became a model prisoner, a trusty. As the years went by the prison authorities ceased to keep any particular watch over Giuseppe Santora. He was such a perfect prisoner.

Then one day, several months ago, the model convict escaped. It wasn't much of an escape. He just walked out to freedom.

Tonight he is back in prison. And this is what he tells his fellow convicts: "Gee, it's good to eat regular."

Yes, Giuseppe Santora, returned of his own free will. He had found freedom a disappointment. He didn't eat so regularly. So he went humbly to the home of the warden and begged timidly: "Can I come back?" Yes, he could! So the former model convict is back behind the bars, eating three meals a day, and I'll bet he'll pick up right where he left off -- being a model prisoner, a member of the prison club once more.

An old story, but it's worthwhile to know that these

PRISONER

familiar legends do actually happen every so often. The classic of the escaped convict who voluntarily returns to his old prison home. His old Alma Mammy.



ROBLES

I suppose every parent has been thinking about the doubt expressed in the Robles case. Many say that the girl couldn't have lived in that hole dug in the desert for nineteen days. They point to the blazing heat by day and the sharp, bitterly chilly nights of the high plateau of the Painted Desert. The little six-year-old girl, however, sticks by her story.

Well, I suppose any parent would look at it this way:- How could a wee little girl like that tell whether she had been there nineteen days -- or nine, or two days?

Another kidnapping sensation. Along the roads of New Jersey a man may be seen running, while three motorcycle state troopers with sub-~~machine~~<sup>machine</sup> guns follow him. The fellow doing the running is a big guy, a towering, titanic, gargantuan guy. And he trots along on feet famous for their resemblance to fiddlers. Yes, it's Fiddle-Feet Carnera himself, guarded by state troopers with machine guns. He's afraid of being kidnapped, *big feet and all.*

They say he has received threatening letters from a gang of snatchers eager for a victim, although Carnera would be a lotta victim for any gang to snatch -- that vast Venetian, that interminable Italian. They'd have to dig a big hole in any Arizona desert to hide away the ~~heavyweight fiddle-foot champion~~<sup>*Leaning Tower of Garguola.*</sup> of the ~~world~~ world.

And that's the latest kidnapping sensation. They say it's a pressing matter -- maybe a press-agenting matter.



ACCIDENTS ENDING

12  
You know how parents say to their children: "Now, Johnny, be careful when you cross the street. <sup>And</sup> Susie, get the policeman to take you across." But that's just a piece of ancient history, or it should be according to a report given out by the New York Police Commissioner. He hands out figures to show that for the past dozen years the number of children injured in street accidents has been ~~decreas~~<sup>ing</sup> all the time, while the number of traffic accidents to adults is increasing just as steadily.

So in the future it will be the children warning the parents: "Now be very careful mother, when you cross the street;" and ~~the~~ "mind what I tell you Daddy. <sup>Get</sup> ~~the~~ the policeman take you across!"

Well, I guess I'll be going now.

JIMMIE:- Be careful when you cross the street, Lowell.

L.T.:- All right, <sup>Pappy</sup> ~~Jimmie~~ ~~xxx~~ I will, and --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.