That long deferred, much debated, much troubled

visit to the United States is to happen - such is the report

today. What visit? Just guess - what most renowned couple

planned to come to our shores, and there was much publicity, and

much hullabaloo, and much argument, and the visit was called off?

Undoubtedly your guess is - the Duke and the Duchess, And you are

right,

and Duchess Wally are coming to the United States next spring,
in March, for a three month tour. This time it won't be under
anybody's auspices, no study of housing, nothing sociological
at all - just a visit. The rumor is that if they get a warm
welcome, they may decide to live in the United States. And my
hunch is, that as a result of all they
howe gone through - exile, snubbing,
humilition - I wouldn't be a bit
surprised but what they would receive
an exceedingly warm welcome when
they reach these shores,

wiclently - with terrific blasts at intervals of three hours.

Four thousand refugees from destroyed villages are being taken

care of by the Red Cross. Legaspi, a nearby city of fifty thousand

people, is not believed to be in danger - but the whole town is

covered an inch deep with volcanic dust.

The Archbold- New Guinea expedition **completed*

its trans-Pacific flight today, reached its destination -
New Guinea. The flying laboratory made the long flight from

vast

**sometimes. called Tapu

Wake Island and landed on the Jungle Island for exploration

and scientific study.

The latest in the Florida kidnap is the following statement by J. Edgar Hoover. "At present," says the Chief of the G.Men, "I am not at liberty to say whether McCall is the kidnapper or one of the kidnappers. I will say, however, "That he is a kidnapper."

The inference is the mere uncertainty - whether McCall alone is guilty or whether he had accomplices.

At last reports, McCall had not admitted the crime of kidnapping. He merely confessed that it was he who got the kidnap money. However, it was he who led the G-men to the Florida thicket where the pitiful body was found. Moreover, he showed them the hiding place of the money, and all of the ten thousand dollar ranson money was there.

The solution of the crime proceeded from the one factor so x evident all along, the extreme boldness of the ranson collector and the intimate knowledge he showed of things at Princenton, Florida. The boldness led to his undoing. McCall himself called the attention of the Cash family to the third ransom note left at their house, and he joined with a show of ardor for the hunt of the five year old boy.

18

Moreover, he went to the unfortunate father, THEREXBEXAGERA

James B. Cash, and talked to him about the kidnapping. Perhaps

he thought that by getting into the thick of things he'd evade

suspicion. But it merely brought suspicion on him.

The amount of local knowledge displayed by the ransom collector raised the immediate surmise that it was a local job.

And Franklin Pierce McCall, named after the fourteenth President of the United States, is indeed a neighborhood personality. A minister's son, and brother of a minister - his father was pastor of the Nazarene Church in Princeton, and his brother is the present pastor of that same church. For a local job you could hardly pick anybody more local.

The prisoner is being held in the offices of the G-men, high in a Florida skyscraper. There's a muttering of mob violence in that south Florida area, angry groups of men talking and raging against the prisoner. But the skyscraper office of the G-men is immune from attack. So the prisoner is safe as he awaits trial - and as the G-men question him and question others, seeking accomplices.

There's one place where the Republican Party is faced with a crisis, all because of the primary elections. Two Republican chadidates are tied, with exactly the same number of votes, What to do about it?

In Lenoir County, the Democrats polled forty-three hundred primary votes. And the Republicans? First, let me explain in what state Lenoir County is - North Carolina. The two Republican candidates for coroner are tied with one vote each, a G. O. P. vote of two split evenly.

What are they to do about it? The chairman of the board of elections, who is a Democrat, suggests they have three possibilities. One - flip a coin and see who's nominated. Two, demand a run-off primary, in which case one of the two Republican votes might switch. Three, forget it, and leave the G. O. P, without a candidate for EXTER coroner. He won't get more than two votes in the election anyway - against the Democratic four thousand and three hundred.

I ran into Sam Pryor today, head of the young There was a lift to his voice as he Republican movement in Connecticut. He told me that the G. O. P. is coming to life -- this resurrection to occur tomorrow night. Said Committeeman Pryor: "The National Convention of Young Republicans will be on in Kansas City. and he added that attended by delegates from all the states." The man who is expected to perform the miracle tomorrow night is a mix silvertongued orator named C. Wayland Brooks, a world war veteran, wounded many times, decorated many times, Afterward, prosecuting attorney in Chicago, and candidate for Governor of Illinois two years ago, when he ran several hundred thousand votes ahead of his it ticket. "Curley" Brooks will unleash his persuasine oratory tomorrow night to the delegates as well as over the air.

out of primary fights in the various states. But today we learn there's one primary in whe which he is likely to add his voice. In a conference at the White House the President told Senator Barkley that he thought he'd be in Kentucky on July Eighth: Eighth. The Senator is in a hot primary fight down in his own home state, with Eighth Governor Chandler trying to get the nomination away from him.

As administration leader, the gentleman from Kentucky is high in the graces of the White House. And the President would like to see him return to the Senate. Presumably there'll be an F. D. R. speech, with many a fine word for Senator Barkley - when there's a presidential stop - off, in Kentucky. It will be a stop-off in a trip across the country that will take the first Fisherman-of-the-Land to the west coast. There he'll board a cruiser and voyage to Cocos Island and the Galapagos, and see how hi fishing is in the Pacific.

A couple of items from Congress:

Leaders in the lower house today turned down a proposal that involved Government operation of the Railroad. A Labor leaders approached Congressional leaders with the proposal that if there is a Railroad pay cut and strike - why then the Government should operate the Railroads.

The answer is - no. The house leaders will have nothing to do with the idea. "That's dynamite", one of them is quoted as saying.

There still may be a filibuster against the wage-hour bill. The other night, we had the news that southern members on the joint committee considering the bill had agreed on a compromise. They okayed the idea of the minimum wage up to thirty cents an hour. But above that there would be a special arrangement whereby the south could have a special wage scale. Today, however, we find that the compromise is not acceptable to all the southern senators. R Seventeen of them have announced that they will filibuster against the wage-hourse compromise.

53

Before the New York State Constitutional Convention
Senator Wagner and Mayor La@uardia spoke a plea: - abolish the
slums in New York City! The Mayor said that a million, seven
hundred thousand people were living in slum conditions in the
metropolis. And he estimated it would cost four billion dollars
to wipe out all those evil housing conditions.

In Detroit the police are vigilant and alert, hot on the trail of crooks and criminals. Hold-up man beware. So there was instant police activity when Constant Brancort staggered weakly into a hospital, to be treated for a bad cut across his forehead and a concussion of the brain. He told dramatically how these injuries had been inflicted on him by two hold-up men, who slugged him and robbed him of twenty-one dollars.

The vigilant police questioned Brancort eagerly,

demanding descriptions and details. The enthusiastic questioning
got so hot that Brancort brakes broke down and confessed - no

hold-up at all. He banged his own head against a brick wall.

He lost his twenty-one dollars betting on the horse races,
and was afraid to tell his wife. So he invented the story of

being robbed and just cracked his head up to make it sound

convincing.

This evening Brancort is worse off than ever. For, not only did his wife find out that he lost the twenty-one dollars on the races, but also - the Detroit cops arrested him on a charge of faking a hold-up.

Flares were spied on the Ocean today twenty miles south of Key West, Florida - flares of mi distress. A coast guard boat went speeding to the rescue, and found the motor yacht max Backbone adrift with one man aboard - the owner,

Joseph Mann Auburn of New York. And he told a weird story.

He said he set out on a cruise from Miami three days ago with two persons aboard - himself and his Engineer. At sea the Engineer suddenly went wild, ran berserk. He ripped up the steering gear, smashed the engine, and then jumped overboard and was drowned. That left the yacht disabled and drifting, and all the owner could do was burn distress fires.

A weird story of religious fanaticism comes from

Hammond, Louisians. A fifty-six year old mother lies ill and

suffering - snakebite, venom from the fangs of a rettle rettlement

rattlesnake. And her grown up son pleads with her - "See a

doctor, Mother; let me call a Doctor."

The dramatic part of it is the religious angle
that we have heard of before.

Snakebite as test of faith. She belongs to the Holiness

cult, and let a rattlesnake sink its fangs into her left arm

to prove that faith would cure all.

Her son, is not so strong in that kind of religion.

The Holiness preacher gazes sternly at him, and proclaims:

"He's a sinner, His mother will be cured because she has faith."

Her husband is there, father of the pleading young man.

What does he say? There's a strange look in his eyes as he

chants: "She's a-comin' back because her faith is great, "She's a

comin' back."

So the stricken mother, tortured by rattlesnake bite, looks up at her son, and shakes her head. No, she won't have any doctor - she'll be sured by faith. "She's a comin' backs."

In Los Angeles the intersection of Broadway and seven

Street is one of the busiest corners in that busy town. This

morning, a party of men carried a long table and a lot of chairs

and set them up in the Street, right there at Broadway and Seventh.

And they had breakfast served - tying up the traffic, automobiles

and trolley cars lined up on all sides.

A street car pushed up to the breakfast table, across the track and nudged it a bit - get out of the way. The men at breakfast offered the Conductor a cup of coffee. A cop came makking stalking up. They offered him a plate of pancakes. A false alarm of fire was turned in, and sixteen fire trucks came banging to the scene. The firemen were treated to ham and eggs. It was a memorable breakfast there in the middle of the Street in busy Los Angeles. What's the answer? A cap of red, and an oriental fez. Climax and EDNIN conclusion of the Shriners' Convention, which took over the city, turned Los Angeles into one big mystic shrine.

Today it appears that at Marlboro, Massachusetts,

poor Venus and Apollo won't be left homeless. The Goddess

the

of Love and Sun God won't be left without house of shelter.

They're being evicted from the Marlboro High School - from

the pedestal they've been many occupying for fifty years. All

because the ancient Greeks didn't see fit to put trousers,

skirts and overcoats on their divinities - not even bathing

suits. So, the school committee ordered the Goddess of Love

and the Sun God to be be banished, on the grounds of indecency.

But, they're not left without any place to go,
because today two offers came to give a home to Venus and
Apollo - invitations from two clergymen. The Reverend Elisha
Hooper informed the school board with these words:- "I shall
be glad to accept the statues for my Sunday school room."

The Reverend Carl Heath Kopf, pastor of the Mt.

Vernon Congregational Church in Boston, sent his invitation with a bit of comment. He recalled that the original of the Statue of Apollo is in Rome, ** in the Vatican. "If it's decent enough for the Vatican," says he, "it's decent enough for our

8

young people to see and admire."

So, for a new home Venus and Apollo have their choice
Toor apollo!

between the Church and a Sunday School. Poor Venus.

place the elegan tarm that there is a second of the second of the second of

A goat is a powerful critter, can eat most anything, but/there's one kind of dinner in two courses that even a goat can't digest. That was proven at Standard City, Illinois, today when Dr. Seymour's billygoat saw a can of gasoline that was being used to clean farm implements. Billy lapped up the gasoline as course number one. Then a workman, having lighted his pipe, threw the match on the ground it was still burning. The billygoat tried to eat the flame for course number two - and that was the end of Billy. He blew right up . No, not even a goat can drink gasoline with a chaser of fire. Blue Sunoco is perfect for the stomach of your car, but not for the stomach of your goat.

9/4 am I right Hugh? and & - l-n-t-m.