FLOODS

The villain of the piece tonight is broad, and gray, and slow moving, commonly benign and useful, but sometimes a raging fiend -- the Ohio River: - The big waterway of the eastern Mississippi valley, flowing all the way from the mountains of western Pennsylvania to join the Mississippi in southern Illinois, a stream so great and placed that it is navigable by big boats all the way from Pittsburgh.

The larger part of today's flood story may be rationalized in this fashion. The unseasonable rains have swollen the waters of the Ohio, and the rising flood of the big stream has backed up the waters of its tributaries, and caused them to flood. These tributaries are the network of streams that drain the whole chio valley. So you can see the complicated havor the big river is causing.

In western Pennsylvania the waters are rising. In the business district of Pittsburgh they have put up barriers against the flood. At Portsmouth, Ohio, city officials have

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ordered forty thousand people to be ready to leave their homes, if the flood continues to rise. Already the swollen waters are near the top of sixty foot concrete levees that protect the town.

At Cincinnati a little pines river broke through its

levee and has isolated the airport. In towns near Cincinnati

fifteen hundred families have been washed out of their homes.

In Indiana, five thousand are refugees because the Wabash and

White Rivers are flooding. Hazelton, and Indiana, is an

inundated town without people tonight - all five hundred

inhabitants forced to flee when the White River burst its levee.

Kentucky reports a thousand homes deserted.

Yes, the Ohio River is the villain of the piece tonight, but there are some minor river rogues too. On the other side of the Mississippi, in Missouri, the story is - flood. Tonight people have been driven to the upper floors of their houses and are perched on roof tops and in barn lofts - all along the river-front from Kenneth to Cardwell. Everywhere the Red Cross is on the job, rushing in supplies to refugees.

## Tonighkxpespiexsrexinxconference

Tonight a group of men are gathered around a table in Washington, and a woman is directing the discussion. Since our Secretary of Labor is of the feminine gender -- you can guess that the conference has to do with the auto strike.

This afternoon Secretary Miss Perkins talked the situation over with John L. Lewis and Homer Martin, the strike leaders. That was over at about five, whereupon Miss Perkins dashed into another meeting -- with the executives of General Motors, headed by Alfred P. Sloan,

The principal task of the Secretary of Labor is to remedy the sit-down strike situation. That's the biggest stumbling block in negotiations for labor peace in the auto world. General Motors refuses to go into a peace parley until the strikers have ceased their sit-down occupation of factories, while the workers insist on remaining seated.

That dilemma was the major topic that Secretary

Perkins takes part in that conference, right now.

the chiefs of
This afternoon General Motors declared that
79 percent of the men on strike are eager to return to work.



John Lewis replies to that by declaring that he's going to make an appeal to the President, asking him to intervene in behalf of justice for labor.

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Jan. 21, 1937.

L.T.: Yesterday in Washington I tried to get in touch with

John B. Kennedy. But there was too much rush and too much rain.

He was Co-ordinator for the N.B.C. running report on the

inauguration. John is here with me now - we've been talking

over our Washington experiences. So let's have a bit of comment 
comment from a commentator. Not only is John one, but he's also

anEditor of the new magazine the COMMENTATOR. So tell us, John,

something about the way the inauguration was covered by the radio.

KENNEDY: The trouble was, Lowell, that it was covered mostly with water. The rain was so wet that I went to sleep in a bowl instead of a bed.

L.T.: But before you crawled into the bowl, John, what had you and your associates been doing?

KENNEDY: The N.B.C. had engineers working in Washington since Saturday, stringing more than twelve hundred miles of wire,

all in Washington! They established twenty-six points for thirty-two announcers and commentators to report everything of interest. And although everybody got wet, everybody did well.

L.T.: This may sound like a chide or a Challenge, John, but who was the best of the commentators at the inauguration where so many of them were working?

KENNEDY: That's easily answered, Lowell. The best commentator was Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

L.T.: So there's some comment by a commentator, an Editor of the COMMENTATOR.

KENNEDY: You fit the bill just as well Lowell - because you're Chief Editor of the COMMENTATOR.

Let's comment on something else:- Often in the literature of romance, you'll find the story of a prisoner, like the "Man in the Iron Mask", or the dungeon days of the "Count of Monte Cristo." But you'd hardly expect anything like that in the news of the day. Things aren't so romantic any more - No? Let's look at today's story of - "The Officer in the Tower." That's what England has been calling its most celebrated prisoner, the Tower being, grim and historic - The Tower of London.

The tale of the Officer in the Tower has been in the news in its various stages. We've had it on the air, as the events happened - the catastrophe of young Norman Baillie-Stewart, of an old and honored family, and a lieutenant in a high-toned Scottish regiment, the Seaforth Highlanders. He was arrested as a spy and traitor to his country, condemned by court-martial for espionage and treason, and sentenced to prison - the Tower of London.

In the downfall of Lieutenant Norman Baillie-Stewart of the Seaforth Highlanders, there flashed that wicked, glamorous figure so familiar in thrill stories - the blonde spy. She was shown to be a flaxen haired German beauty, named Marie-Louise. The swagger young Lieutenant of the Scottish regiment visited her often in Belgium. She

was proved to be an agent of the German Military Intelligence.

That was the damning case presented before the court-martial.

What was the defense of the well born British officer? It was still more damning - in a way. He claimed his visits to the bhonde Marie-Louise were in the nature of sentimental romance - he in love with her. The money she had given him? He swore he had borrowed it from her - his sweetheart. That hardly squared with the code of a British gentleman - taking cash from the woman he loved.

The verdict of the stern court-martial was, more of a spy and less of a giggolo, and sentenced him for giving information "which might be useful to an enemy."

That's how Lieutenant Norman Beillie-Stewart of the Seaforth
Highlanders became the Officer in the Tower. And he became notable
for endless exercise and studies in books. Why the gymnastics? He
confided to a fellow prisoner - that an officer must keep himself
fit, fit for the next war. Why all the books? They were technical
volumes on military strategy - he said he must qualify himself for
greater service in the next war. He was convinced that another
world war was coming soon, and he wanted to be ready to do his duty
in the fullest way to his King and county, singular and dramatic for a

condemned spy and traitor.

It made the Officer in the Tower a model prisoner, and caused his sentence to be shortened. He was to be released next month - but tonight he is free. Word came that his father had died, and because of this bereavement they liberated him ahead of time. So now the Officer the Tower has gone his way, continuing no doubt with his exercise to keep fit and his books on military strategy.

The Spanish Civil War was discussed in the League of Nations today, particularly the dispute between Latin-American countries and the Madrid government - on the subject of refugees. In Madrid four thousand people have taken refuge in the legations of American republics - Mis Chile, for example. The legations claim the right to protect them. The Left Wing government refuses to permit them to be taken from Madrid under this protection. Today Chile demanded that the League do something about this, and there was an argument. The Madrid government doesn't want to let the refugees go, because it's afraid they will join the Rebels. Also, Madrid believes that if the problem of the refugees is solved, why then the Latin-American republics will withdraw their repreventatives from Madrid, and will recognize the Franco regime. Today the President of Spain poturned to Madrid

President Azana. We had the news that he was ill, that he had retired to a monastery, that he was brokenhearted because of the civil war, has always a Republican liberal, against both the Reds and the Fascists. He left Madrid before the siege got

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visit to the beleaguered capital with declarations that

Spain is really the victim of a foreign invasion, attacked by

Moors of north Africa and other foreigners fighting with

Franco. He calls the Left Wing fight a battle for independence and is afraid the Spanish Civil War may turn into a European war.

While the President was declaring himself, the response was the bursting of shells. Franco's artillery hurled a terrific bombardment upon Madrid, that much bombarded city.

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The news from Japan tonight is something of a surprise astonishing, because we are so accustomed to think that the army there is all-powerful and dangerous to attack. Yet today in Tokio the opposition to the generals flared so high that the sittings of the Diet have been suspended. Just how fervent the attack was may be judged from the declaration by the leader of the opposition, Kunimatsu Hamada. Declaring that the military element was putting all kinds of pressure on the government and trying to establish Fascism, Hamada spoke up with the word suicide, which brings reminiscences of hari-kari. He said that if the generals could disprove his charges, he would kill himself. That sounds typically Japanese, and it illustrates the spirit that animated parliamentary proceedings in Tokio today.

statement of their policies to the lawmakers, policies for increased national defense and a firm stand against Communism.

The Finance Minister had just completed his statement, when there were deafening shouts of "No, No!" Opposition leader

Hamada, in the forefront of the attack, declared that the Hirota Cabinet was the most unpopular in years. He repeated his charge that the army was running things and aiming at The verbal assault continued with complaints about the German-Japanese alliance against Communism. The Minister of War replied that the army was acting in the interest of the people, The accusations flew back and forth, the deputies quarreling with each other. The upmoar grew so great, that when the session was finally adjourned. Hirota hurried to the palace and asked the Emperor to suspend the sittings of Parliament. The Emperor assented and called off the sessions for two days.

At the back of the political crisis in Japan is an old familiar bugaboo, an economic crisis. ANDRE Money matters have not been going any too well the beams of the Rising Sun. Far Eastern business troubles are graphically illustrated by the downfall of one of the great figures in Japan, the Marquis Tokugawa. He's a nobleman of that ancient and historic Tokugawa clan, which ruled Japan in the Middle Ages.

me chief of the clan of Tokugawa was the shogun, lord of the land. This present Marquis Tokugawa was a millionaire, a member of the House of Peers, famous as a patron of music, art and hospitality. Eminent foreigners were feted by the Marquis, with all his culture and generosity. MEXERERALLY But recently this remowned nobleman ran into debta so heavily that he has become bankrupt. Now the word from Tokio is that he has squared with his creditors, with the proud honor of the Samarai but at what cost! He has given everything to his crediots, all his property - even his treasured collection of art works and historic music scores. The Marquis Tokugawa has nothing left,not even a cottage to live in. He has taken refuge in a little house loaned to him for his present use by a kinsman of the great Tokugawa clan.

There's news tonight about Gandhi. No, not Mahatma

Gandhi -- that's just the news. For Gandhi says he's not to

be called the Mahatma anymore. He renounces the title, says he

doesn't deserve it.

Mahatma in Indian means: "high of soul, great of spirit." It's a religious appellation. Now Gandhi declares that he has no religion to give the people, no spiritual message. He says the title of "Mahatma" offends him, because his part in life is far lower than that. "My humble role." he says. "is that of a scavenger, both literally and spiritually." And so the famous saint of Hindustan renounces the name of Mahatma, the high title of his renown, and wants the title of more of la Waltatma than ever names given to people, but I fear it on such a high plane, You don't find Mahatmas in baseball. I have a list of new players, rookies coming up to the big leagues next season -- and a lot of them have - or even scavenger nicknames. But nothing Oriental and mystical like swami or guru The baseball monikers are different. I see "Smoky" Alton, and "Cannonball" Heintzelman. They're speed pitchers, with plenty

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of smoke on the cannon ball pitch. There's a "Double Joe"

Dwyer, who hits two baggers, and "Hunch" Pilney, who plays hunches.

There's "Nipper" Knapp, catcher for the "Phillies" who nips

runners off base. "Curly" Kahny, the Cincinnati short-stop, is

so-called because his hair is straight. And "Swede" Ferrick

got his moniker because he happens to be Irish.

Mahatma, swami and guru in Hindustan, "Smoky", "Cannon-ball" and "Curly" in passball they're all monikers. And my moniker will be mad unless of say

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.