GOOD EVENING E VERYBODY:

A sensational arrest made in Czechoslovakia today. The accusation? Two sinister words -- high treason. The person arrested? The retiring Premier of Ruthenia. After the general bust-up in Czechoslovakia, the remote province of Ruthenia was given autonomy, local self-government, and an important political personality was made Premier. A former member of the @zechoslovak cabinet, Dr. Andrej Brody. He became Premier of Ruthenia, but quickly resigned, and today was arrested for high treason. The charge against him? "Relations with a foreign power." And that foreign power, Hungary. Before the World War Ruthenia belonged to Hungary which now wants the province back. And there's a good deal of pro-Hungarian feeling among the Ruthenians, as is indicated by today's arrest.

There's to be another meeting between Chamberlain and Hitler. They have had three already, and will have a fourth. That's the report from London tonight, which declares that the British Government today put its D.E. on the suggestion that the British Prime Minister have another talk with the German dictator.—
This time they will go over all possible subjects of dispute and bring about a general European settlement. The four power idea, Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy to run things,—with Soviet Russia left out in the cold.

The next Chamberlain-Hitler meeting is scheduled to occur soon after the British-Italian agreement is put into effect; the the date for that is set for November 17. The Chamberlain Cabinet decided that today. The British-Italian peace pact was drawn up last Spring, has been waiting for Mussolini to pull Italian troops out of Spain, and now that condition has been fulfilled by the withdrawal of ten thousand. So let the agreement take effect, say the British.

(Throw out previous English story or as much of it as you have to. It's early stuff.)

The French Government seems to be going a hundred with the new scheme of making friends with Germany and Hitler. Today Premier Daladier banished the Communists from the French Parliamentary majority -- the Popular Front. The Communists hold no office, but they've been a faction of the Popular Front from the start. Now they're thrown out. Daladier made grave charges against the Reds, accused them of sabotage when France was mobilizing against Germany and of trying to put the jinx on the activities of the Government concerning labor, finance and foreign affairs.

Daladier, moreover, indicates that France, in coming to an understanding with Hitler and Mussolini, is ready to chuck out the alliance with Soviet Russia. That in itself would bring about a wide open break between the French Government and the French Communist Party.

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Here's word about the Duke and Duchess of Kent -- word of denial. London takes cognizance of rumors that have been circulating in the United States, gossip that puts a malicious interpretation on the appointment of the Duke as Governor General of Australia. Her Majesty the Queen jealous of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, such is the whisper. Rumor explains it this way: The Kents are by all odds thebest-dressed couple in the British Royal family. The Duke of Windsor sused to set the fashion note. But Windsor and Wally seem to be out of the Roayl fashion picture, and the Duke and Duchess of Kent are hailed as examples of what the well-dressed Royal personage should wear. Duchess, former Princess Marina of Greece, appears in such dazzling perfection of hat and gown that she quite eclipses Queen Elizabeth, puts Her Mamesty in the shade. The Queen doesn't like it. So, as one sister-in-law to the other, the Duke and Duchess of Kent are being sent to Australia, way under the Southern Cross, he to be Governor-General there. Sort of exile -- that's what gossip has been saying.

But all this is utterly denied in London today, with the

pals. Often gather for a foursome of bridge, or a dinner party and theatre. The King's brother becomes Governor-General of Australia as a part of an effort to strengthen imperial ties throughout the British Empire. Presumably Australia will be made more loyal by the presence of the best-dressed royal couple, who certainly should set the style for the sheep ranchers of the Back Blocks.

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The investigation of Un-Americanism is to continue right

that
on, although two members of the Committee have asked the hearings
to be postponed. They are Representatives Healy, of Massachusetts,
and Dempsey, of New Jersey, both New Deal Democrats. They wired
Chairman Dies today proposing that the investigation be suspended
until after election. They've both been opposed to the way the
Committee has been going after Reds and Communists, and now that
President Roosevelt has taken a whack at the proceedings -- they're
all the more opposed.

But, Chairman Dies refused to heed the suggestion. He replied that the investigation must continue. And continue it did today, with new charges that Governor Frank Murphy, of Michigan, prevented law and order being enforced in the auto strikes. A witness, introduced as a mystery witness, quoted the Governor as speaking against court decisions, which in an address to striking auto workers.

Spies.

The spy trial in New York hit the highest of high spots

today - important documents missing, secret papers vanishing

under the very noses of the authorities at the trial of the spies.

Surely you couldn't concoct a higher high spot of espionage

melodrama.

In the courtroom, an aviation technician was giving testimony of the greatest import, declaring that aviation plans found in the possession of a German secret agent would enable a skillful engineer to reproduce United States fighting planes.

Tension was high in the courtroom. The witness was in the middle of his testimony, when the Government made public the disappearnce of the secret documents.

These were exhibits at the trial, evidence against the accused spies, and they were papers of the most portentous sort. Provided by the British Government for use in prosecuting the secret agent plotters in America, photostats of eight spy letters seized by the British Intelligence. Letters found at a spy post-office in Scotland, at the house of a woman since conviced and sent to prison on charges of acting as an espionage go-between.

The British Government sent these documents over here on the express condition that they must be returned to England when the United States Government was through with them. They were used in the trial, read into the evidence -- but now, they were missing.

And there was instant alarm among the Government agents. Searching and sleuthing, a frantic hunt, and all sorts of detective work.

Where could the documents be? Who could have taken them? Spies?

Could the secret agent ring, still operating, have swiped the documents right out of the espionage trial? No answer, blank mystery. That's what the United States attorney disclosed today, and went into a long conference with the trial judge.

The build-up of the mystery of the documents was in high theatrical vein - Only to come to a flat anti-climax. The initial States attorney and the judge were still conferring on the grave and sinister puzzle, when the missing papers were found. They had merely been mislaid, and were found in one of the rooms where exhibits were stored, just mislaid among a lot of other evidence.

They had a series of addresses today before the New York adjourned from the Waldorf Herald Tribune Forum, which met on the grounds of the New York World's Fair. Various notables spoke their minds on great subjects of the day. But the address that captured the fancy most didn't concern international problems or world affairs. It came over the telephone and went like this: "I'm glad that at your World's Fair they're going to have a big section for children. I'm sure the boys and girls will have a wonderful time." Then the small voice at the other end of the wire explained: "When I get finished talking to you, I've got to go back working on the set. Right now I'm phoning you from the sound stage and they have stopped the camera so I could talk. And when I finish the next scene I'll have to go to school."

Oh, yes, school, a most important topic. Said the little voice: "I'm in the A-five grade and I'm studying American history and fractions - and are fractions hard: "I'll leave you to guess who the tiny speaker was, addressing the New York Herald Tribune Forum from Hollywood.

Killing.

The police at Brunswick, Georgia, announce they have solved a crime that was a mystery headline last February. Four men are under arrest tonight, two white men and two Negroes.

The authroities say they have a confession from one of the Negroes, a confession that clears up the puzzling murder of a clergyman.

See Island, Georgia, is a resort place frequented in vacation time by prominent southern families. Christ Church on See Island is old and historic - founded more than two centuries ago by Charles Wesley, brother of John Wesley, founder of Methodism. The pastor was the Reverned Charles H. Lee, a cousin of General Robert E. Lee, of the Confederacy. He was known far and wide for his crusades against vice conditions, night clubs, rowdy resorts.

On the night of February fifth, the Reverened Charles H.

Lee was in his rectory, sitting in his study, working on his

sermon for the following Sunday. His wife heard two shots, and

then found the clergyman shot to death - the notes for his sermon

still grasped in his hand.

The crime made a sensation. There was investigating and sleuthing. But the mystery remained unsolved until today.

The police say the crime was committed by two Negroes, who were hired to do it by two white men, brothers and owners of a hotel and several night clubs. They, the story goes, wanted the clergyman removed, because of his anti-nightclub crusade. They paid the negroes a hundred and fifty dollars to do the killing, and provided them with a pistol.

The two negroes went through the woods at night to the rectory at Christ Church. There, through a window, they saw the crusading clergyman, as he sat in his study writing his sermon.

One of the negroes took aim with the pistol, and fired. He missed. The reverend Mr. Lee was disturbed by the sound of a shot. He went outside to investigate, and saw nothing - nothing of the two assassins hidden in the adjacent wood. Apparently he thought the shot was an automobile backfire, for he returned to his study and continued writing his sermon. Then the other negro took the pistol, aimed and fired twice. This time the aim was accurate, and the crime was done.

Such is the statement the police have from one of the negroes, a statement the two white men deny.

Today at the Wausau, Wisconsin, airfield the word
was - take-off. There was a lot of taking off - soaring
aloft on swift wings. A neat little aviation story - concerning geese.

Last night the Wausau Airport was in darkness, no planes expected in, no roar of on-coming motors. Instead. there was a loud honking in the darkness, a great flock of geese tying round and round the flying field. The men in charge knew what it meant - the geese were air-locked. In the darkness they couldn't find a place to alight. On their way south, their early migration, and somehow they sensed the airport was a good place to land, but couldn't see quite enough to make it. So what did the airport authorities do? They did exactly what they'd have done if a plane had been coming in they switched on the flood lights for landing. And so with the aid of modern aviation, the flock of wild geese landed exhausted. They had possession of the flying field while they rested up, and today they took off, winging southward once again. Firdmen attempting to repay a sentimental debt to the byds that have played

Captain Angus Walters, Number One Skipper of the Canadian fishing fleet. Yesterday Captain Angus won the third and deciding race for the fishermen's classic. Piloting his Canadian Bluenose he beat the American Gertrude L. Tiebaud in the nautical competition that is to fishermen what the America Cup races are to millionaire yachtsmen. So Captain Angus was proud indeed, but no prouder than a certain Canadian lass who lives in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Today it's disclosed that the rugged middle-aged salt sea skipper is about to become a bridegroom.

Today Captain Angus was supposed to have received the prize money - three thousand dollars in prize money. So he could use it. You know matrimony can be an expensive luxury. Or perhaps you'd call it a costly necessity. However, the money wasn't there. Apparently somebody had forgotten to raise the cash for the prize in the fishermen's classic. All of which left the skipper decidedly annoyed.

Still - there was the cup, that ornate silver trophy which symbolizes sailing supremacy in the world of fishing.

To fishermen it's as treasured as the America Cup is to those millionaire yachtsmen. But today when the captain went for the cup, the cup wasn't there. The committee didn't know where it was.

They explained that during the long series of races, the cup was lent to various banks and department stores in Boston to be put on exhibition. When they 'phoned to the last department store that had borrowed it, they were informed that the cup had been returned. Returned to whom? Nobody seems to know. The trophy had vanished, and all the skipper got today was an excuse. And was he sore!

He simply roared: "Either you find that cup," he exploded,
"or else. And you'd better bring it back today."

This evening the Committee is still trying to find the cup, and the skipper is still roaring. Simply howling, because here's a last minute flash! The captain with several of his crew went looking for a Boston clothing store, to get some suits of clothes on which each had paid a deposit.

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Each had paid ten dollars in advance to a guy who said he was an agent for a clothing store. When they got to the address, no clothing store was there. They were swindled, swindled by a Boston slicker. Altogether, it was a bad day for Canada. The skipper of the Bluenose, with a blast of fisherman's profanity vows he hopes he'll never win another race. The skipper of the Bluenose with a blast of fisherman's profanity vows he hopes he'll never win another race.

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