

CAROL

L.J. - Sunoco. Friday, Sept. 6, 1940.

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Somewhere along the valley of the Danube, a special train is rolling under heavy guard toward Switzerland. That train carries the living embodiment of one of the great romances in history. Ex-King Carol of Rumania rides into exile with the great love of his life. ~~xxx~~ Magda Lupescu. Daughter of a Jewish junk dealer from ~~xxx~~ Budapest. General Antonescu the iron handed dictator, who replaces Carol as ruler of Rumania announced that he will travel with that fateful couple to insure their safety, if necessary.

Traveling from Dresden, Germany, towards Bucharest, rolls another special train. That one carries a sad, dark haired, dignified lady. The ex-Queen Helena of Rumania, Carol's divorced wife, returns to the capital from which he is ignominiously kicked out, returns to join the young son, Michael, from whom she has been parted so long. Maybe somewhere in the Valley of the Danube those two trains will cross - the deserted, neglected ex-Queen passing the junk dealer's daughter who stole her king away from her. That once dazzling redhead, they say, is now fat, middleaged, the Titian lock well streaked with gray.

Incidentally, it is interesting to read the telegram with which Dictator Antonescu ~~xxxxxxx~~ addressed Queen Helena:-  
"I beg you to take your place alongside your son to complete his education for the happiness of all Rumania and end all the suffering to which your majesty has been subjected." So she returns, alone but in triumph to the capital that she once left in grief and humiliation.

In the face of such events, who would dare to say that the days of great romances are ended? Twice within a period of three years, a reigning sovereign has left his country with the woman he loves. First, Edward the Eighth, head of the great British Empire, and his second cousin Carol of Romania. But there is one great difference between the two cousins. For ten years Carol had not only the woman he loved but his crown as well. For ten years he played a dangerous, crafty and successful game. He might still be sitting firmly on the Hohenzollern throne in Rumania, but for the overwhelming sweep of the Nazi steam-roller. To be sure, the hostile pro-Nazi crowds outside his palace focussed part of their anger on Magda Lupescu. But, the Nazis would have toppled Carol over,

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Magda or no Magda. <sup>R</sup> What really cost the King his throne was the loss of all the fat provinces which the Rumanians had <sup>stet</sup> gained through the persuasive diplomacy of his mother, Queen Marie at Versailles. <sup>R</sup> There were tears in Carol's eyes when he finally yielded at five o'clock this morning. All night the dictator, Antonescu, brought argument after argument to bear upon the King. It took him all night to be convinced that the Army upon whom he relied did not want him any more. ~~He too had run things with an iron hand,~~ Two of his prime ministers had been assassinated by the iron guard, and Carol punished the murderers relentlessly. Time after time we heard of Nazi threats to the throne. But just as many times we heard that Carol had crushed the opposition. When he realized the army was against him he gave up.

Cynically speaking, it might be said that <sup>Carol had</sup> ~~he had~~ bet on the wrong horse. As he had showed himself decidedly <sup>stet</sup> a man of <sup>guile</sup> ~~guile~~ and craftiness, one cannot but wonder why. In Nineteen Thirty he regained his throne on the promise of <sup>also the promise</sup> ~~giving up the beautiful Magda;~~ to lead a Godly, righteous and sober life as king. But the moment he felt himself firmly

At any rate, Carol of Rumania's reign is now over. His next exile won't be as gay as his last one, which he spent enjoying the flesh pots of life in Paris, with Magda at his side. There will still be a Magda at his side, a plump and aging Magda, but none of the flesh pots of Paris. It's even a guess how comfortable his exile will be -- how well financed. For the crowds that yelled outside his palace gates last night shouted, "Away with Carol!" And they also shouted:--"But don't let him take the ~~xxx~~ money." So it's a pretty safe bet that the Dictator Antonescu saw to it that the abdicating King did not get away with any too fat a slice of Rumania's treasury.

Antonescu was quick to issue a proclamation to reassure the Rumanians -- promising no blood purge on a big scale.

Carol's weren't the only weeping eyes in Rumania today. Young eighteen year old Michael, his son, mounted the throne with tears and they say he has passed the day walking glumly through the great halls of the palace with bowed head.

Even as he took the crown, the Dictator forced the lad willy nilly, to give up two more of the royal prerogatives. Though he'll be called King Michael, he cannot make treaties and he cannot issue pardons.

ADD RUMANIA

But here's a still later dispatch from Bucharest. The melodrama of Carol and ~~Max~~ Magda reaches a new pitch. It seems to put a totally different ~~xxxxxxxx~~ complexion on the plight of that spectacular couple. In fact, their whereabouts at present is a subject of doubt and mystery. A special train was waiting for them at the station, heavily guarded, ready to take them to Switzerland. An hour after the ~~xxxxx~~ time ~~xxxxxx~~ scheduled for their departure, after it had been reported that they had already left, the train was still being held. The station master told newspaper men he didn't know what was wrong. So now the wildest rumors are running through the Rumanian capital. According to some of them, the former playboy king and his inamorata had fled for their lives by airplane, escaped to Belgrade or Athens. But that seems doubtful, as all the airports are being held by infuriated and vengeful Iron Guards, clamoring for the punishment of Carol and Magda Lupescu.

But there's another rumor which seems more probable. They may have escaped in a different direction on the royal yacht, through the ~~xxx~~ Black Sea, in which case they are

DEFENSE

There'll be no difficulty about getting naval or air bases on the Pacific side of the Panama Canal. Colonel Knox, Secretary of the Navy, intimated as much yesterday, and today President Roosevelt confirmed it. However, Mr. Roosevelt added that the United States is not ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ at present negotiating with either Costa Rica or Ecuador for bases on the Cocos or Galapagos Islands. President Calderon of Costa Rica announced yesterday that his government had offered Uncle Sam a long term lease for naval or air bases, or both, on Cocos Islands. But so far Costa Rica has had no reply from Washington. Mr. ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ Roosevelt announced that both Costa Rica and Ecuador are in perfect ~~XXXX~~ understanding with this country on the subject of defense.

In this connection, a resolution was offered in Congress today. Representative Kramer of California, wants the Government to dicker with Mexico for naval and air bases in Lower California. The California Congressman points out that ~~XXX~~ whole fleets of vessels, supposed to be Japanese fishing craft, have been operating around the lower California peninsula. Actually, says Kramer, and this has been frequently published

in magazines and newspapers, those fishing vessels are auxiliaries of the Japanese Navy. The Lower California Peninsula abounds in bays and harbors, which are suitable for both naval and air bases. And if we don't make use of them, some country hostile to the United States might employ them as a landing point.

Wendell Willkie today <sup>gave</sup> ~~uttered~~ his opinion <sup>regarding</sup> ~~about the~~  
*this* trade of fifty destroyers for air and naval bases. The G. C. P.  
candidate declared that putting over this negotiation without  
the consent of Congress was the most dictatorial and arbitrary  
action of any president in the history of the United States.

And he added:- "If we cannot defeat the dictators through the  
~~xxxxx~~ process of democracy, then we will prove that the  
Democratic way is not the effective way."

But here's an opinion on the other side of the ledger.

It comes from one of Wendell Willkie's most influential  
supporters, Roy Howard, chief of the Scripps-Howard newspapers. *Roy*  
Howard's idea is that the destroyer-naval base deal is one of  
the great moves of the last generation, and he believes the  
President will be given great credit for it in the history  
books. <sup>*Roy*</sup> Howard has been making a tour of the Far East, and  
one result of his observations is that this transaction with  
Great Britain has given what he calls "a decidedly definite  
lift" to the Far Eastern ~~xxxxx~~ situation.

As for that Far Eastern situation, <sup>*Roy*</sup> Howard, one of the  
most successful reporters of his day, has formed the opinion

MAJOR DESEVERSKY

L.T.

The studio tonight happens to be filled with explorers, and their friends, several hundred of them. One in the group is not only a traveller but an authority on aviation -- Major Alexander deSeversky, who has designed so many high speed planes. The Major was a Russian ace during the World War. ~~Max~~ Major, do you think it is important for Uncle Sam to get as many ~~airplane~~ airplane bases as possible on islands off our coast?

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MAJOR S.: Yes, of great temporary importance. But, the range of planes is increasing so fast that the time will come when it will be possible to fly <sup>nonstop</sup> anywhere in the world with squadrons of bombers. A few years ago, the range for a bomber was a thousand miles. Now we are building them that will fly seven thousand miles with a load of thirty tons of bombs.

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L.T.: I don't always have an aviation expert sitting at my elbow. So, I might as well ask him the question that

MAJOR deSEVERSKY - 2

is in everyone's mind:- Major Seversky, do you think the British will be able to hold on? And, if they do, what difference will it make when the bad weather of autumn and winter settles down over the British Isles?

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MAJOR S.: Yes, I feel sure the British will be able to hold out. *as long as <sup>the</sup> Royal Air Force is intact* And, when the bad weather comes it will give them all the advantage.

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L.T.: Why? Will you explain a little?

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MAJOR S.: Just this:- It is much easier to *take off and land* fly up through bad weather and *fly* over to the continent where it will be much clearer, than for the Germans to fly to the British Isles and do any effective bombing. *in flying also* This means that it will be easier for the British to get the supplies that they so badly need.

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L.T.: Yes, but won't their planes crash when they come back from raids over Europe?

MAJOR S: No, they can land in any fog now days, by  
just coming in on the radio beam. This winter the advantage  
will be all with the British.

~~xxx~~ Rudyard Kipling's famous recessionist includes the ringing phrase, "Lord of our far flung ~~xxxx~~ battleline."

*Majors: - here is the news*  
~~One wonders what words Kipling could find to describe the~~  
*from Britain* ~~British battleline today.~~ *today* Over London Hitler hurled raid

after raid after raid, six raids in all, with never less than two hundred bombers in each attacking group. And six times the Royal Air Force beat back that life and death attack on the capital.

From Berlin comes the claim that an air assault on the great northwestern seaport of Liverpool had left ~~it in~~ *Liverpool in* flames, ~~and that~~ *and that* the docks of Birkenhead, a suburb of Liverpool, were in ruins, blown up and blazing.

The Germans also declared that they rained their high explosives on British airplane factories in the south and east of London. Also ~~bombarding~~ *that they* Cardiff, Southampton and Portsmouth.

~~elsewhere, Britain's soldiers, fliers and sailors were fighting the Italians on a front of eleven hundred miles. There were air raids over Italy, as well as attacks on Italian bases in the Dodecanese and the Italians retaliated with~~

~~XXXXXXXXX bombing attacks on Malta and Aden.~~

The Royal Air

Force carried their assaults into the heart of Germany, going

inland as far as Nuremberg and Munich. And German bases in

France were submitted to the fiercest bombardment they

have yet sustained.

Follow Severnsby.  
ADD DEFENSE

5-5)  
later This afternoon, <sup>Major</sup> Congress ~~was~~ responded promptly to ~~at least one of the President's hints~~ <sup>the U.S.</sup> The Senate put over the final portion of Mr. Roosevelt's fifteen billion dollar preparedness program. The Upper House gave its approval to the bill appropriating the last five billions, two hundred and fifty-one odd millions which the Representatives had already passed.

~~There was no herring and hawing, no debate, no record vote.~~ The Senators just shouted "Aye", and that was that. And now the measure goes to the President for his signature.

This is positively the largest peacetime supply bill for the Army and Navy in the country's history. It will give the United States a two-ocean navy, a mechanized army of one ~~xxxxxxx~~ million, two hundred thousand men, and eighteen thousand, four hundred and twenty-one warplanes.

INDO-CHINA FOLLOW HOWARD

But there's grave news from the Far East in a cable that came in only a short while ago. The French authorities in Indo-China have given in to the Japanese. An agreement has been signed at Hanoi which permits the Mikado's troops to pass through Indo-China. That means that a Nipponese Army will be landed in the French colony for an advance on China from the southwest. That is, if it hasn't already landed, because the official dispatch which announces this consummation was delayed in transit. Communication with Hanoi has been cut off to a large extent and there's great secrecy about those troop movements. <sup>This</sup> ~~It~~ means that the Japanese generals will have the right to establish not only army bases but navy and air bases throughout the ~~xxxxx~~ Indo-Chinese Peninsula. And they'll have complete control over the French Government Railway that runs to Kunming, the capital of the Chinese province of Yunnan.

~~An American correspondent at Yunnan sends by radio the information that the Government of Yunnan is hastily mobilizing reinforcements and preparing to defend his province against the Japanese. But this does not entirely reassure the Chinese, as that Government of Yunnan is suspected~~

This Japanese move blandly ignores the State Department  
of the United States.

Sitting beside me is a little lady who has probably packed more adventures into her life than any woman of our time. If I gave you three guesses as to who I mean I am sure you would all give the right answer. Yes, her name is Osa Johnson -- Mrs. Martin Johnson.

Some years ago I used to cross Osa and Martin's trail all over the world: Africa, the South Seas, Europe, nearly everywhere. But, Osa, I haven't seen you for quite a long while and a number of times recently I have wanted to ask you a particular question.

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OSA: Fire away, Lowell. I don't know all the answers. But, I'll try.

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L.T.: It is just this:- During those years when you lived in Africa you had plenty of opportunity to observe -- size-up the British Empire in Africa. What difference would it make, to Africa, if the British lost the war? Personally, I don't think they are going to lose it. But,

OSA JOHNSON - 2

it is an interesting question, anyhow.

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OSA: Well, Lowell, I think the native peoples of Africa are happier under British rule, ~~then~~ under any other. *And for this* ~~and~~ there are many reasons. The British have a gift for governing people, ~~ex~~ especially primitive people. They treat the natives with respect, and demand just the right amount of discipline. In return, the natives respect them. They govern the inhabitants of Africa with understanding and kindness. Not with the whip.

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L.T. And by the way, Osa Johnson, I want to take off my sun helmet to you. As a writer of books I compliment you on your latest, the one called "I MARRIED ADVENTURE". Nothing I can say will make any difference to <sup>it</sup> ~~it~~ because it already is a best seller everywhere.

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OSA: Well, its success was a greater surprise to me than it was to you.

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L.T.: What are you doing these days? Still leading a life of adventure?

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OSA: Oh, not the same kind! I'm writing another book. And I've just finished a speaking tour. And, I'm having a lot of ~~fun~~ fun doing a thing I've dreamed of doing since I was a little girl, <sup>I am</sup> designing toys. Toys copied from all of the jungle animals that have been my friends.

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L.T.: What do you do in your spare time?

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OSA: Why, I fish, and I cook all my own meals. To ~~me~~ <sup>that's</sup> an adventure also.

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L.T.

OSA is with me tonight for a most important reason;-

tomorrow we are taking part in a weekend outing of the

famous ~~Ex~~ Explorers Club, on Quaker, Hill in Dutchess

County. And, in the afternoon the Nine Old Men with

Believe It or Not Ripley pitching will face the explorers

Club Fossils led by Sir Hubert Wilkins. And, Osa Johnson

is going to by the umpire.

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OSA:- Yes, and I'm more terrified than I would be if

I were toing to face a charging rhinoceros.

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L.T.:- And after that, all I can do is turn the

micro,hone over to Hugh James.