## L.T. - sumer, wed. Oct. 31 st 34

MEXICO

The campaign against the church in Mexico is moving with drastic swiftness. The government is accusing the clergy of fomenting rebellion. President Rodriguez has ordered all Catholics, pretax priests and laymen, who are suspected of opposing the government, to be tried before the courts, and expelled from Mexico, if found guilty. This new move, decreed today, is believed to be the decisive action in what has been threatened all along - the expulsion of the Catholic clergy from Mexico. The top ranking members of the hierarchy will be the first to go. This expulsion move will be accompanied by a seizure of all church property, which has already begun.

Behind all is the fact that the party in power in Mexico is
revolutionary and anti-religious. It is the culmination of a series of attacks upon the Church from time to time for a century. The present anti-clerical President goes out of office next month. A new administration takes power on December list, and the Mexican Catholics look for little relief the change. The new President, Cardenas, was elected on an anti-church platform. The delegate who nominated him as the candidate for the revolutionary party, did so
in a violent speech calling for a reign of Atheism in Mexico, the destruction of all religion, the institution of a Godless country. Then Cardenas took the platform and announced himself in favor of strict enforcement of all the laws against the Church. So the Mexican clergy are waiting to be expelled, calm and resigned. They are sure that Catholics throughout the world will come to their aid. They believe that economic boycotts against the revolutionary regime may have some effect in helping them. Meanwhile, thousands of the devout are thronging to receive religious rites from the Archbishop in Mexico City, who is soon to be expelled from the country.

Sometime ago I told how French troops were being massed near the border of the Saar Valley. Today the watchful waiting
appears in a still more vigilant form. Orders have been issued to The French
Eighth Army Corps at Metz and the Twentieth Corps at Nancy to be ready to march into the valley of coal mines in case the League of Nations Commission now governing the Saar should ask for help. The French say they are anxious lest the German Nazis stage a putsch and take control.

Putsch or no putsch, the Saar seems likely to vote tor for return to Germany. This word comes from an American woman who is a member of the Saar Commission. She is Miss Sarah Wambaugh-quite an authority on the subject of plebiscites, such as the Saar Valley will stage in January. A former American university professor, she has written a book on plebiscites. She has officiateed at plebiscites in South America and now she has been living for months among the people of the Saar, getting their viewpoint. And she declares that the A writer $^{2}$ are overwhelmingly in favor of becoming a part of Germany again, and they'll vote that way in January.

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But the woman member of the Saar Commission isn't so sure there won't be trouble. What will France do? Will the French make any move to keep all that valuable coal land from going back to Germany? Here's Miss Wambaugh's answer:- "It's any man's guess what France will do about the mines," says she. Yea, and me have war like ward from $F$ and a terce activity.

That $A$. and $P$. labor dispute in Cleveland looks settled tonight. Mayor Davis about a peace treaty, and the National Labor Relations Board in Washington brought the chain store management and the unions together and kept the pressure on for a settlement, continuous negotiations day and night. So, a seven point peace plan was worked out. John Hartford, chairman of the board of the Atlantic and Pacific stores announced today that he believed his firm will okay the plan. He's the dominant influence in $A$. and $P$. affairs, so his statement seems to assure the chain store side of the acceptance.

In Cleveland they say the unions are sure to accept
the terms negotiated by their leaders, because these terms provide that the Cleveland stores will reopen with the twenty-two hundred employees going back to work. It is pointed out/ that a union victory with there permanent closing of the stores would be an expensive triumph -- just so many union men out of jobs. It would be something like that renowned triumph of King Pyrrhhus over the

Roman Na na ${ }^{\text {about which he said:- "One more victory like that and were }}$
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lost." The famous Pyrhh victory!
The seven point plan designs to return things pretty much to a condition of status quo. The company has always gone
along on a system in which some of its employees were unionized,
like the wagon drivers and meat cutters, while clerks and store managers were outside of any organization, and worked on the merit and /promotion system.

In Washington, administration leaders are assuring the President of a sweeping victory in next Tuesday's congressional elections. The Democrats say it's in the bag.

On the Republican side the G.O.P. sadat strategists have discovered a singular coincidence in the handing out of P.W.A. relief money. The figures show that the relief funds announced for November distribution total a hundred and thirty-five million dollars. That money is to be distributed among forty-seven states. But, says you, there are forty-eight states in the Union. So there are. One state is left out of the P.W.A. list. That state is Maine.

The G.O.P. philosophers are pointing out that while those other forty-seven states are to go to the poles on next Tuesday, Maine held its congressional election, voted two months ago. The Republicans are malicious enough to suggest that Maine is left out of the money because there are no votes in Maine to be influenced. Tut, tut, it must mean that Maine doesn't need any relief; that there are no unemployed or destitute up there in that happy state of the pine tree.

But what have the Democrats replied to this. They have the
pointed out that/list of relief money distributions was not complete. Forget Maine? Neglect the great old Pine Tree State? Tut, tut, Maine will get here, her November relief money, her hundreds of thousands, whether she votes or not.

And then there are ructions in Pennsylvania, where they are staging a resonant battle royal. The speeches are ringing with fiery oratory, carrying on the political attack to the bitter end -- all except one speech, which didn't carry on to the bitter end, although the end was bitter enough.

At a local radio station, a speaker campaigning for the Republican candidate for Governor, was pouring political oratory into the mike, when suddenly he was shut off the air. And that was a bitter end. They say it was a Democratic end. Because who would bela interested in cutting short a Republican speech? of course, the Communists might. But then the Red revolutionaries don't commonly control big radio stations, not in Philadelphia.

2 few hours from now there will be a final blast of lights in Chicago and the Century of Progress will be over - this year's return engagement of last year's great Chicago Fair. And there will be a farewell blare of music brought to the Fair from all over the country and from abroad by Western Union wire. It is sponsored by the editor of the Wyoming Eagle and the President of the Wyoming Tribune, and when the final notes of "America" ring out over th- Fair Grounds, the Nineteen hundred and thirty-four Century of Progress will be history.

They've already balanced the books; and the final verdict is the big show was a success. To be sure, the final bookkeeping entry is written in red ink - six hundred thousand dollars in the red.

That's much too crimson, scarlet and vermilion for you and me, but it's little enough, just a pale pink, for such a monster exposition.

This year's Fair lost six hundred thousand dollars, but it drew thirty-eight million people inside the grounds, who there spent over sixty million dollars. And they spent a hundred million dollars more outside of the Fair, in Chicago's hotels, restaurants and shops ie! ${ }^{\circ}$

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That makes a total of a hundred and sixty million dollars spent. Figure out the probable profits, and the six hundred thousand dollars of direct loss to the Fair is just a drop in the bucket. *

Tomorrow the Fair grounds will be deserted, just one
huge expanse of spectacular empty buildings. Chicago is wondering what to do xisonutextax about it. There are forty-eight million dollars' worth of those tricky, ${ }^{\text {marmite }} \uparrow$ buildings. AndChicago doesn't want to tear them down and just turn them into so much junk. So they say that some of the buildings will•be left standing, for a while at least, and the Fair Grounds in general will be turned into a park.

Yes, Chicago's Century of Progress has ended, while the world's century of progress still goes rolling on.

HALLOWEEN
I have receiving a plea an official revue
something to the children tonight - and that something concerns

Halloween. Yes, this is the big night of jack-o-lanterns, spooks Feat ot all-Hallowa and Halloween pranks. This an es belongs to the children, one hundred per cent. So, boys and girls, have all the fun you want, but don't let it be destructive, damaging fun. That's what people have been asking me to say to you tonight.

On past Halloweens some children have been too prone to play pranks that harm other people, ruining property, causing needless expense. You know how you'd feel if somebody bust your bicycle or stole your dog. That's the way other people feel when you injure their property. If your father owned a store, you wouldn't want him to spend all day tomorrow cleaning chalk writing, or soap writing, off the storefront, and maybe have to buy new windows, because some boy smashed them with a rock.

So why not make this a Halloween motto and say -"Damage isn't Run." That the official plea that hae come to me.

PRESIDENT

President Roosevelt explains that the price of living
will be higher next year. It is quite apparent that living costs are going up. So, he is going to ask Congress to cut out the cut in the pay of Government. workers. Uncle Sam is putting the wages he pays right back to where they were when the New Deal took power.

One of President Roosevelt's first actions upon entering the White House was to put through en economy act, which gave the Government workers a fifteen percent cut. That fifteen percent reduction stayed in effect until the last Congress restored ten percent to the Government workers. And now they're to get back the remaining five percent. The President will put the matter before Congress which meets in January. There is little doubt that Congress will say "Okay". And the restoration of the five percent is scheduled to go through into effect on July first of next year. This in taken as another of returning the rioting am
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## NORTH POLE

There was plenty of discussion today among explorers, travelers and adventure fans. J. Gordon Hayes, an English historian of polar exploration, makes the statement that Admiral Peary never got to the Pole. He declares outright that Peary was never within forty or fifty miles of the Pole.

Let's see how he figures that out. He refers to Peary's declaration that it took him fifty-six hours to return from the Pole to his camp at latitude eighty-seven degrees and forty-seven minutes. That's a hundred and fifty miles in a straight line, not counting detours, seventy-five miles a day for two days. And Peary was a man of fity-three, traveling amid all the difficulties of rough polar ice. J. Gordon Hayes doesn't believe he could have done it.

With this statement, plenty of questions are being shot at Bob Bartlett. Bob happens to be in New York now, on the spot to first hand inject his own expert opinion. He was with Peary on that renowned expedition. After they had passed the eighty-seventh parallel of latitude, Peary ordered Captain Bartlett to turn back and keep the
four Eskimos, and his negro assistant, Mat Henson, headed northward.
"Our English friend simply didn't know Admiral Peary,"
says Bob Bartlett. "Peary often traveled incessantly without sleep, from forty to seventy-five hours at a stretch. In a critical dash of any Peary expedition we made infrequent stops of only a few minutes to boil a gallon of tea. No meal times. The men would chew pemmican as they went along."

Then Captain Bartlett refers to Peary's Eskimos. They didn't
like traveling on drift ice. And when they were on it, they always drove their dogs at a fast pace. It was drift ice on the dash to the Pole. So the Eskimos pushed their dogs at a desperate


The British expert makes a further contention, which has to do with that old troubled battle, the Peary-Cook controversy. Did Dr. Cook get to the Pole? J. Gordon Hayes replies, "No." He dismisses the famous wrangle with the statement that neither Peary nor Cook got there, but that Dr. Cook probably reached a point as far north as Peary did.

Well, if neither of them got there, has the North Pole ever

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been discovered? The Englishman answers "Yes". He names the discoverers as Admiral Richard. Byrd and Floyd Bennett, his pilot, In their flight, decalres Historian Hayes, they navigated their plane over the Pole, and therefore were the real discoverers. And many fliers say that isn't so.

I suppose the next one to be heard from is Doc.

Cook. He's somewhere in Chicago. Living in obscurity ever since his release from prison, after serving time on a windling charge. Some day he is writing his biography .- his version of those days of fame and scandal, when he was first the hero, then the villain of the piece.

While the world is talking about Captain KingsfordSmith's latest flight over the Pacific ocean, from Australia to Hawaii and on tomorrow to California, an event has occured out in the South Seas that is quite a contrast, a five thousand mile race between two small sailing yachts -- one commanded by Count Ettienne De Ganay, and the other sailed by Richard Maury, a young Connecticut lad, who is sailing around the world with a lone companion. The five thousand mile race was from the Galapogos Islands to Tahiti; and it came out a tie -- over a five thousand mile course:

And my 15 minute race against time is a tie -- and, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

