

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

At any minute now we hope to have something to cheer about. A happy ending almost in sight -- a happy ending to the nerve-wracking drama of Moose River. At least two-thirds happy ending. Dr. Robertson and his companion, Charles Scadding within inches of being safe at last, though their companion succumbed days ago. And all over this wide continent there's hardly a soul who'll not say: "Thank Heaven!" But there has been a last minute slide of rock. Not serious however, Just another short delay.

For days on end the world has been held tense. Waiting. But today at one O'clock the rumor went forth: "We've reached them!" But half an hour later there was a let-down when the official report corrected the rumor, saying: "No, we haven't got them to the surface yet. But, perhaps any minute."

The reason? The drillers, the men of the rescue gang, got through the main mass of rock early this afternoon. Then, to their dismay, they found another obstacle. Below that barrier was another one. Steel girders and timbers impeded them now. But they frantically cut a hole through the girders and timbers.

At first it wasn't large enough for the entombed men to climb through. However, it was large enough to admit Dr. Davis, Nova Scotia's Minister of Health, and another physician. They climbed down and gave the prisoners first aid. Then all Canada, all America, had the joyful news: "They're safe at last!"

There have been sensational mine disasters before, sensational rescues. But few with such a continued tension, so many alternate hours of hope and despair. The elements did their utmost in this instance to hinder the rescuers. Heavy snowstorms interrupted communication. The rescuers from Ontario were on their way when a storm held them up. The giant twenty-eight ton rescue crane got bogged in the mire, on the roads. To crown the misery of the scene, heavy rains fell over Moose River.

But all that's ended, happily, though not ~~for~~ of course for the widow of Herman Magill, the Toronto lawyer who succumbed ~~in~~ on Sunday night.

8

The whole story of this rescue is doubly poignant because of the character and record of Dr. Robertson. ~~Natur-~~ally everybody was interested and sympathetic as in all such cases. ~~But~~ Throughout Canada there were ~~literally~~ tens of thousands who felt personally concerned over the fate of Toronto's great surgeon. It is no exaggeration to say that ten thousand children who were restored to health and twenty thousand fathers and mothers waited prayerfully for every bulletin from Moose River.

Dr. Robertson is chief surgeon of the Hospital ~~of~~ ~~the~~ for Sick Children, ^{Toronto} ~~a~~ institution of almost sacred esteem. Sometime ago it was calculated that he had performed twenty thousand operations on patients in the public wards alone. ~~That, of course, makes no count of the private cases.~~ H

He travelled regularly all over the province holding clinics for crippled and paralyzed children. Throughout his career he never has inquired where his fee was coming from. Among his own colleagues he is considered just the tops, a brilliant operator, almost infallible in diagnosis, keen, imaginative

9

ISLANDS

With European affairs hopelessly entangled, Foreign chancellories are waiting in trepidation for the next move on the part of Hitler. And they have little doubt what that next move will be:- "Now is the time to give Germany back her colonies." That demand will be heard from Berlin before long. And there'll be dynamite in it. Most of those colonies went to John Bull. And the British Lion doesn't often give up territory.

But a curious charge is made from Paris. Hitler isn't waiting to make that formal demand. Germany has already gone out in quiet fashion, getting control of land outside of the Reich, by a peculiar device. She is starting to acquire islands in the Atlantic Ocean, with an eye to using them as wartime bases, and the way it's being done is to lease them through companies which ostensibly are nothing but trading concerns. French officials

RETAKE

and, as the TORONTO STAR has observed: "Magnificent in delicate execution."

During the war he served for thirty months in France.

He was one of the first of the Canadian contingent to cross the seas. He served through all those early battles of 1915 and 1916 which des^cimated the Canadian Expeditionary Forces.


The last word is :- the rescuers are still cutting through masses of old mining timbers — clearing a way to bring the two exhausted men to the surface. As for their condition, we have no final word. They are suffering from exposure and have been given hypodermics. But there is every reason to hope that they will come out alright.

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claim that Hitler has already got control of a Portuguese island. It has been leased by a German commercial company. Actually, it is being fortified and being made ready for use as a submarine and hydroplane base. The island is one of the Bissagos group, lying off the westernmost point of Africa. It is opposite Portuguese Guinea. ^TThe Ministry of the French Navy is particularly exercised over this rather startling information. Admiralty officers point out that in case of war it would be a menace to France. From that island German submarines and airplanes could strike quickly at French transport troops and freighters carrying raw materials from ^{French}~~France's~~ colonies to the mainland.



LEWIS

Half a million American children on strike, striking for peace! - world peace - pacifist. That's the interesting picture New Yorkers saw today. What makes it remarkable is that apparently many of their teachers are in sympathy with them. The officials of the Board of Education frowned of course. But they could hardly have been surprised; the demonstration has been planned for weeks. Unlike most peace rallies this one was peaceful. There was no bloodshed, not even a broken nose.

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Meanwhile, Washington, D. C., was discussing the latest suggestions for a world peace plan. The astonishing aspect of this was the author of the idea. Washingtonians say it's a new departure for the Honourable J. Ham Lewis, Senator from Illinois.

The Senator's idea is that Uncle Sam should jump in to iron out the European mess. Let's revise that Versailles Treaty he says and let the United States Government make the first move. "And right now," he adds, "is the time for the President of the United States to take the initiative."

Of course, Senator Lewis' opinion of the Versailles

Treaty is not peculiar to him. It is now generally admitted even by statesmen, that this unfortunate pact from the beginning held the germs of all the trouble afflicting the world today.

There was no chance to learn what the reaction of the White House might be to Senator Lewis' proposal. President and Mrs. Roosevelt were in Fall River, Massachusetts, attending the funeral of their friend, Louis McHenry Howe. However, some people say it is significant that such a suggestion should have ~~come~~ come from the Democratic Whip in the Senate, a man within the inner circle of Administration advisors.

KARPIS

Attorney General Cummings gives us a forcible reminder that all the public enemies have not been put away. ^{TP} Five thousand dollars for Alvin Karpis, that's the price that Uncle Sam will pay for information. Karpis, the G-men have told us, was the head criminal in the kidnapping of William Hamm, Junior, the St. Paul brewer.

^{TP} ~~And~~ The government will also pay Twenty-five hundred dollars for information that leads to the arrest of ~~the~~ Limping Harry Campbell, believed to have been the ^{no. 2. man of the} ~~lieutenant of~~ Karpis' gang.

J. Edgar Hoover and his G-men have been looking for Karpis ^{for} quite a while. For several years they have been wanting to ask him questions about the kidnapping of Edward G. Bremer, also of St. Paul. ~~This five thousand dollar offer tells its own story.~~

But there's one significant part of the announcement. The money is not offered for the arrest of Karpis and Campbell. It is offered for information which leads to such arrest. For this there is a sinister reason. It has been found in previous cases that when the award was offered for the arrest, police officers would keep secret any information they had until they could make the arrest and grab the head money ^{for themselves.}

ETHIOPIA

In Ethiopia the Italian steam-roller continues to advance relentlessly. In some parts of the country torrential rains and flooded rivers have torn roads to pieces. But Marshal Badoglio reports that his legions have advanced a hundred and fifty kilometers since the present push began. A hundred and fifty kilometers in that sort of terrain is ^{last going,} ~~lightning progress.~~

24
The Duce's Generalissimo also reports that on the northern front the Ethiop^{ian} chieftains are surrendering, sometimes singly, sometimes in groups.

The report that comes from Addis Ababa, meanwhile, adds^s fresh confusion to this most confused of all wars. The story that the Crown Prince Asfa Wosan has been placed in control of the government is difficult to understand. From all accounts it has amazed the Ethiopians as much as it has the European correspondents. Nevertheless, that report comes in the guise of an order sent to Addis Ababa from the battlefield by the Emperor himself. The Ethiopians attempt to explain it in this fashion: "Our Emperor", they say, "is so busy with the army that

he has entrusted the administration of the government to his son."

Simultaneously with this, comes the communique that Haile Selassie has successfully reorganized his ~~army~~^{of forces} and is entrenched in the hills north of Addis. He is maintaining a firm blockade against the march of the Roman eagles.

55
However, there is another rumor to complicate the tale. Mutiny, a mutiny of troops against the King of Kings. This rumor is widely current in Addis Ababa and leaves the inhabitants of the capital completely bewildered. And that leads people to wonder whether the Emperor is turning the throne over to his son because his men are turning against him.

~~It is a weird conflict of stories.~~

Rogers.

Apr. 22, 1936.

ROGERS FOLLOW ETHIOPIA

Maybe we can shed a little light on that mysterious news.

J. A. Rogers, correspondent of the PITTSBURGH COURIER, one of the important newspapers in this country for ~~colored people~~^{negroes}, has just returned from Ethiopia. He holds the distinction of having been the only colored correspondent ever to cover a war. He's here at the N.B.C. to give us an interpretation that may explain these baffling reports.

Correspondent Rogers, what do you think of this bulletin that Haile Selassie has made the Crown Prince virtually Regent of Ethiopia?

ROGERS:- I take it with a grain of salt, Mr. Thomas. For one thing, where does it come from?

L.T.:- Supposedly from official sources in Addis Ababa.

ROGERS:- I wasn't in Addis Ababa many weeks before I discovered that one has to watch all such reports most carefully. I once made a collection of them. For instance, not so long ago, there was a rumor that Prince Asfa Wosan had quarrelled with his father, had flown away in an airplane and had been killed. That very night I saw him at a public banquet in Addis. Then you may remember the rumor that the Emperor had left the capital and gone north to surrender. Also the more recent one that he had shaved off his beard and was in hiding somewhere. I could make a long article out of all the phoney news that have been let loose since the war began.

L.T.:- In your opinion, what will Haile Selassie do if Addis Ababa falls? Will he surrender?

ROGERS:- He will not. That isn't my opinion, I can quote you his own words. Those words are: "If I were to surrender, I would be a traitor to my countrymen, to the men who have so

bravely given their lives, to the memory of my ancestor Menelik, the Liberator, the man who freed his country from the Italians in Eighteen Ninety-Six. I would be a traitor to all my ancestors since the time of King Solomon, and to every principle of right and justice." That's what he said in his quiet, firm way.

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L.T.:- But what could he do if the Italians occupy his capital?

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ROGERS:- He can and will retire to the mountains and go on fighting indefinitely. He has repeated several times that he would never think of making peace until every last Italian has retreated to Italian territory.

BALLET - 2

girls. The Emir shouted -- "No". He looked frightened, nervous. He positively wouldn't meet any of the ballet girls. The idea so upset him that with little delay he packed bag and baggage and went back to Bokhara.

This was not a little astonishing to the Russians, who knew the bearded turbaned Emir to be an enthusiastic Mohammedan polygamist. You wouldn't think the Emir of Bokhara would be frightened by a few ballet girls.

Later on the secret was ascertained. The Emir thought that the Imperial Ballet was the harem of the Czar. Out in Central Asia it would be a mortal offense for one potentate to cast eyes on the harem of another potentate. The Emir was afraid the Czar would instantly depose him hurl him from his Bokhara throne. Therefore the Emir promptly cleared from the dangerous proximity of the Imperial Ballet - just as I'm clearing from here. And --

SOLONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

BALLET

Here is why in the old days, the Emir of Bokhara disappeared from the court of the Czar.

That golden potentate from Central Asia vanished from old St. Petersburg and hastened back to his own romantic domain. Why tell the story? Because it's one of those odd instances of how an event of today brings reminiscens of famous things of years gone by. In New York the Monte Carlo Russian Ballet has opened a season. It's a successor to the old Imperial Ballet of the Czars. This brings a phone call from a Russian general whom I had on the ~~wire~~ air with me the other night, General Theodore Lodojinsky, Mine Host at New York's Russian Eagle. He tells me the story of the disappearance of the Emir of Bokhara.

This oriental potentate, whose kingdom was a Russian protectorate, was received with honors in St. Petersburg, one entertainment provided for him was a special performance of the Imperial Ballet. He thought it was marvelous. He enthused. Then a Russian officer made the mistake of asking the Emir whether he would like to go back stage and meet some of the