C. J. - Survey Monday, Deb. 11, 1935.

When the prosecution summed up today, the interest was less in the lawyer addressing the jury than in Hauptmann, listening to every word. It was not Attorney General Wilentz who delivered the accusing thunder, but Anthony Hauck, the local prosecutor for Hunterdon County. The summation wx was brief, as that kind of oratory goes, and he recited the case against the Bronx carpenter in a straightforward sequence. Hauptmann's face was gray. His eyes peered with that familiar stare, as the mix demand was made to the jury to send him to the electric chair. The Bronx carpenter did not look confident. They say he is not confident. The State trooper who has had him in custody during the weeks of the trial declares that the prisoner told him -- "It looks black."

But when Defense Attorney Reilly began the summary

for the defense, all attention was distinctly on -- Reflly.

Wise courthouse newspaper men will tell you that he is EXXEMS

essentially a summation lawyer. Not so much as a cross-examiner.

But a master at making a telling appeal to the jury.

LINDBERGH CONTINUED - 1

They say that Reilly won his first criminal case with a jury appeal in which he quoted the Bible, with the phrase -- "Judge not, lest ye be judged." And he has quoted the Bible that way in every case he has had since. He did it today.

"Judge not, lest ye be judged", he told the jury. Some people said it was a misquotation, but I have a suspicion it is correct.

According to the Douay version: the Cutholic Bible with.

The ponderous Brooklyn Irishman began with a suave grace and tact, paying a compliment to his rival -- Attorney General Wilentz. He praised the Attorney General for the fairness with which he had conducted the prosecution. Of course he insinuated later on that Wilentz had conceased testimony in order to bolster up the prosecution's case. And he denounced the whole thing as a frame-up.

"Talk about xpxxxx he shouted, "everything has been planted since Hauptmann was arrested." But at first it was all politeness. Attorney Reilly lavished his EMERICALE on Colonel Lindbergh, paid homage to his sincerity and truthfulness. And he also paid homage to the almost legendary Lindbergh exploits as an aviator. But this time the honey of courtesy had shrewd purpose. He spoke of the Lone Eagle's long and heroic career in the sky, with the defeaning roar of motors thundering in his ears and thousands of flying hours. That was the key idea, the roar of motors, its effect on an aviator's ears. So how could Lindbergh have recognized so accurately and remembered so positively the voice of the ransom receiver calling

with a German accent: "Hey Doktear, over here." Yes, it was all designed to tie in with the familiar fact that some aviators who neglect keeping cotton in their ears do become a bit hard of hearing from the roar of the motors.

military strategy the best defense is

attack, and that's also true in a criminal trial -- KENNEKK counter

attack. Edward J. Reilly, the master of summing up, reached vitriolic heights as he made his counter attack and directed it at no less a majestic figure than Dr. Condon, "Jafsie." $\mathcal{T}_{ ext{Reilly's general thesis}}$ was along a familiar line -- inside job. He accused the Lindbergh servants of having been in on the kidnap plot. He provided an interesting theory for the failure of the dog of the Lindbergh house to bark at the time of the kidnaping. He wask accused the dead butler Whately of having muzzled the terrior and thus kept the animal quiet. The criminal master mind, he shouted, was none other than the incomparable Jafsie. You could sense something of a deeply personal impulse in the examined, assault.on Jafsie. When cross-Examinin the vociferous Exxxinad had outroared, waxxxx outshrieked and outshouted Reilly. But in

to holler back. In fact Jafsie was not in court at all. So

Reilly let loose with a blazing flow of invectives: "Pompous,

Lying, Important, Crooked," he called Jafsie. He declared

outright that the kidnap crime had been instigated, planned and

carried out by Dr. Condon and the Danish deckhand Johnson -
Jafsie and his friend "Red" Johnson, as Reilly phrased it.

He continually repeated the intimation that Jafsie was a friend of Red Johnson. and that harked back to Dr. Condon's statement that he became interested in the kidnapping case because he thought Red Johnson was being unjustly accused.

He went so far as to pick on the worthy doctor's standing, claiming scathingly that the doctor was not connected with any kespita hospital. Which had little point, because Jafsie is a doctor of pedagogy.

He pounded away at witnesses for the prosecution, taking a special shot at the United States wood expert, who identified the board in the ladder as having come from Hauptmann's attic. Nothing but a "lumber cruiser", Reilly cried scornfully, "a fellow who drives around the country spotting groves of trees." Re grew lyrical as he praised those other wood experts, who testified for the defense. He gave them his blessing as practical lumbermen. "They live with nature", he declared. "You might say they live with God". Sometimes the defense rhetoric became so sober a twitter ran through the croutroom - as when, after blasting the prosecution witnesses all over the place, he described his own witnesses as "good, honest people."

He drew a smile too, when he described General O'Ryan as "a man who has ceased to be Police Commissioner of New York City for very good reason."

The defense attorney made one strong point, when he declared that the State of New Jersey had rented the house where Hauptmann used to live and refused to permit anybody connected with the defense to enter it to make any investigation.

All through the logic of the defense plea, was the contention that the JETKE New Jersey jury was trying Hauptmann for murder, not extortion - for the actual kidnapping, and not for getting the ransom money. Attorney Reilly closed with this solemnly-voiced declaration: "I have pleaded this case to the best of my ability; I believe this man is innocent." ended the summing up for the defense. And completed the day's proceedings. Tomorrow the prosecution will make its address to the jury in rebuttal. Attorney Genéral Wilentz believes he will be through with it by noon. Then the Judge will make his charge to the jury, instructing them in the legal aspects of the problem. And, then will come the verdict.

That little Town of Flemington has been crowded not only with newspaper people since the trial began, but also with rumors - some of the wildest reports that ever got around. And a lively rumor was on tap today. I give it has nothing more than another piece of Flemington gossip. It hints at the probability of a disagreement, no verdict, a hung jury. Inxennmentxmfxthiexitxweenmintedxmutxkodexxthatxthexiurx Somebody says that somebody connected with the defense has given the inside tip that one of the women on the jury is going to stick out for an acquittal, and she won't vote for conviction no matter what happens. Hence the supposed probability of a hung jury. In support of this it was pointed out today that the jury lady in question never looked at Attorney Hauck while he was opening for the prosecution, but that she kept her eyes glued on Attorney Reilly, speaking for the defense. Yes, Flemington rumors, but they WE are rapidly drawing to a final Flemington certainty, guilty or not guilty!

The Board of Directors of an insurance company had a meeting in New York today. I don't know what new policies were adopted, if any, The public interest in the meeting concerns two of the gentlemen on the Board. We were told some time ago that Alfred E. Smith had become a Director of the New York Life Insurance Company. More recently Herbert Hoover joined that same directorate. And today, for the first time, the Board held a meeting, with both of these xx distinguished Directors on the job - the two presidential candidates in the Nineteen Twenty-Eight election, the looser and the winner. Of course there was a bit of jocular ceremony as the two famous rivals shook hands, and then the Board got around to insurance affairs.

The coming of ex-president Hoover to New York has a possible political meaning. Tomorrow will be Lincoln's Birthday, the time when the National Republican Club invariably stages its annual dinner. It will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria and ex-president Hoover of course will attend with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, that new young grandfather presiding.

Some say Mr. Hoover will be one of the speakers, and that he may make an important statement of Republican policy.

We have had many tragic stories about the casualti depression. Here perhaps is the most melancholy of all. The father of the skyscraper has died - in poverty. Frederick Dinkelberg was the architect who began the era of the cloud-piercing skyline. It was he who designed the beginner - the Flatiron Building of New York. Besides such newer giants as the Empire State, pulliting and the R.C.A. Building in Rockefeller Center, the twenty-two story Flatiron Building is hardly such a dizzy giant. But in its day it was the first of the skyscrapers. And Frederick Dinkelberg flung skyward a whole series of big buildings, the John Wanamaker store in Philadelphia, the Bank of Commerce in Memphis, the Marshall Field Annex in Chicago, the Hibernia Bank in New York. He made a fortune, and lost it - in the stock market crash. He has died at seventy-five, on the eve of his Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary. For months he had been living on unemployment relief. His widow is left with sixty cents.

There may be various opinions of how much of a serious meaning lies behind the news from Rome, but the opinion held by the world financial circles seems to be unmistakable. "It looks like a real war between Italy and Abyssinia", that's what the ticker tape of the securities markets is saying. No sooner had word of the major military mobilization in Italy been made public, than the quotations on Italian bonds dropped three points. And there was a general drop in the prices of securities floated on the Italian Exchange. So, the financial world reacted in pertinent terms of money and figures.

The dispute between the Black Shirt Dictator in the Imperix
Imperial City and the King of Kings in the Queen of Sheba's land of
Ethiopia, has followed the classical form that so frequently leads
to major military operations. The background is one of Italian
territorial ambition, long cherished. The trouble began with a
border incident, and continued with skirmishes along the barbaric
frontier. Exchanges of notes and protests. Appeals to the League
of Nations. A most significant agreement of general harmony
between France and Italy, both of whom have large African interests.

chiefs.

Now the announcement from Rome of still another fracas between the Italians and Abyssinians, and with it a swift and imposing Fascist call to the colors. Two hundred and fifty thousand men mobilized:

We notice in particular that **fixelix** Italy's mechanized regiments have been summoned for instant service, and that the huge Italian air force is ready - with fifty war planes ordered to the African scene of trouble. Three classes of officers from the Italian

Naval College have been recruited for active duty in moving the men and machinery of war by sea to the coast of East Africa.

His Dusky Majesty, Haile Selassie, the Lion of Judah, has a

— some of them wearing lion shime. But standing army of a hundred thousand men, the Abyssinian regiments have been trained by Belgian officers and are faith well-equipped that have been trained by Belgian officers and are faith well-equipped that the most part have been trained by Belgian officers and are faith well-equipped was a faith well-equipped that the disciplined host, lie masses of barbaric man power, a quarter of a million tribesmen, armed mostly with spears, and led by tribal

How big an affair are we to expect? How important an adventure is Mussolini embarking on? That depends enormously upon

the terms of that recent treaty signed in Rome by the Duce and Foreign Minister Laval of France. It has been surmised that in one of the clauses of the agreement, France has assured Italy a free hand with respect to African expansion along the Abyssinian Some time ago, we are told, England agreed that Italy should build a railroad line connecting her two colonies of Eretria and Somaliland. Eretria lies to the north of Abyssinia, Somaliland to the west and south. The railroad would cut across Abyssinia. And we m know how important a line of tracks are to — we know all about modern colonial deplomacy, the sphere-of-influence implications that follow the twin bands of steel. Perhaps France has joined in the agreement to allow Italy to byild the railroad. Perhaps the Franco-Italian Treaty goes further, and permits Italy to push the frontiers of her colonies new Abyssinian territory. Maybe Italy is prepared to reduce the King of Kings to a condition of a vassal My own hunch is that's the plan.
potentate. Wor course, it may be that the Duce intend no more than a burst of hostilities to compel the Abyssinians stop making trouble on the border. But a mobilization of a quarter of a million men is a mighty large gun for such small shooting.

looms large. That word is - Adowa. It happened in Eighteen dought, the description Menelik was then the Ethiopian King of Kings. The Italians were pushing the seizure of their present colony of Eretria. An Italian army in a campaign against the Abyssinians was caught in a deadly trap among the burning Abyssinian hills and plateaus, and was virtually annihilated.

Most Italians nowadays have a faint recollection of Adowa, but in the military tradition of the general staff at Rome, it is mx very much alive - especially now.

And the meanings of that word Adowa make it the more likely that the world may witness a thundering offensive of bombing planes, fixing fire spitting tanks and all the mechanism of modern war across the rugged uplands of Ethiopia.

That newly uncovered city in Mesopotamia pushes back the another 500 veil of time five thousand years. Until now, the world's oldest city was dead - Three thousand two hundred and fifty B.C. But now tay faw city, unearthed at Tepe Gawra, is believed to have flourished in the remote year of Three thousand, seven hundred and fifty B.C. - Fifty-seven hundred years ago.

At that xight site in northern Mesopotamia they uncovered eleven cities, one beneath the other. This last one was found below silt, sandy materials laid down by a great flood - perhaps Noah's Flood. The archeologists of the University of Pennsylvania say that there is probably still another city below this eleventh one. They believe that by digging deeper they will find relics of civilization going back as far as Five or Six thousand B.C. - the early dawn of human culture. 707 & thousand yie ago.

One reason for this assumption is the fact that the remains discovered at the level of the eleventh city indicate quite a high degree of civilization. Some more primitive culture may be expected below the present find of houses, temple, pottery,

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implements - yes, and means of beautification for the women.

They found combs, mortars for preparing ointments, and receptables for kohl, that same powder which women of the orient use today for blackening the eyelids.

Beauty preparations six thousand years ago! No wonder they call it the eternal feminine. But this broadcast apparently is masculine, it's not eternal, so --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.