

We've been hearing about under-cover attacks in government circles against the G-men. We've heard all along of politics trying to play its devious hand. But you could also guess that jealousy had a lot to do with it. Other older criminal

investigation services of the government, jealous of those new pampered pets of the public fancy -- the G-men. Prima donna stuff.

( Today reports crystalized into action, action by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. Under the jurisdiction of his department is the Secret Service of the United ~~Stat~~ States. And *today* he demoted ~~ka~~ two of his agents -- Joseph Murphy, Assistant Chief of the Secret Service and Brady Boatwright, Chief Agent at St. Paul. They stand disciplined because they were making an unde#cover investigation of the activities of J. Edgar Hoover's men in the Middle West.) They were inquiring into the killings that attended the crushing of the Mid-West bandits, the shooting of Dillinger and others of his gang, more particularly the wiping out of Eddie Green, a Dillinger mobster. There have been grumblings in certain quarters that the G-men had been mighty <sup>t</sup> free with their guns in eliminating those public enemies.

( Secretary Morgenthau says he was shocked to know that the Secret Service had gone snooping around in the affairs of the G-men, ) and he expresses his regret to Attorney General Cummings,

Superior Officer of J. Edgar Hoover and the Department of Justice.

~~It~~ <sup>It</sup> <sup>of which</sup> all takes the imagination back to the days when the Secret

Service ~~itself~~ was the king-pin of government investigation, just

about as glamorous as the G-men are today. ~~I couldn't help thinking~~

Back to those old days, ~~which to me mean~~ <sup>those</sup> dime novel days, ~~in that~~ <sup>the</sup>

era of the Jesse James and Nick Carter school of literature there was

one dime novel series that ~~hit us boue right square in the imagination.~~

~~It was~~ called "Secret Service", ~~and retailed for the most lurid and~~

~~lurid~~ <sup>lurid</sup> colossal stories about the exploits of the agents. Like most dime

novels "Secret Service" was published by Street and Smith, ~~which still~~

~~leads in the field of detective story magazines~~ like "The Shadow",

So <sup>today</sup> I phoned Street and Smith, and asked them something about the ~~gl~~ <sup>gl</sup>

glory days of the Secret Service. They told me of a whole string of

government crime investigating agents -- the Post Office inspectors,

immigration, customs, border patrol, treasury men, the Secret Service

and the G-men. The job of the Secret Service has to do with guarding

the life of the President, and for the detection of offenses against

the Treasury Department, especially counterfeiting.

Street and Smith told me that Secret service glamour came to

its climax during the World War. Their own dime novel secret service ~~stories~~ series had its period of prosperity during the score of years before the war. Catching the imagination of boyhood, they played up the agents to the heights of glorious fiction -- especially in the battle against counterfeiters.

During the World War the Secret Service reached its apogee in fighting against spies and German plots. Thereafter, its place in ~~popular~~ popular fancy waned. And now, recently, <sup>came</sup> ~~have come~~ those federal laws ~~act~~ against kidnapping and bank robbery; ~~These~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~are~~ under the jurisdiction, ~~not~~ of the Secret Service, but of the Department of Justice, the G-men. <sup>So</sup> ~~And~~ for the G-men the applause rings out.

51  
<sup>And</sup> It wouldn't be human nature for the Secret Service men not to be a bit ~~xx~~ jealous. ~~It wouldn't be human nature for the older, prima donna to rejoice sweetly in the success of her younger rival.~~

PLANE

After the news of a disaster has come, the next thing is the question - "What caused it?" That's especially true of an aviation catastrophe. So tonight the problem is - "What caused today's crash in Missouri?" A magnificent airliner, five minutes out of St. Louis, six passengers and two pilots aboard - and every life lost when it plunged to earth.

47  
All day the inspectors of the Department of Commerce have been studying, trying <sup>- hoping</sup> to find out why. They report that the plane hit at top speed, the two motors going ~~at~~ full <sup>open,</sup> ~~blast,~~ throttles wide, ~~open~~. That <sup>was</sup> why, ripping into a farmer's pasture, the great sky ~~xxxxx~~ craft plowed up the ground for four hundred feet - the length of <sup>a long</sup> ~~more than three~~ city blocks. So the pilot <sup>probably didn't</sup> ~~couldn't have~~ <sup>knows</sup> he was near the ground, or he would have shut the motors off, <sup>and</sup> ~~wouldn't~~ have been going at such a terrific clip.

Yet, the weather doesn't give any explanation. The weather reports show a ceiling of two thousand feet, clouds two thousand feet above the ground. Visibility - one and a half miles. Planes fly safely in that weather all the time. Why

SPAIN

If the Left Wing Spanish Government had any red radical communist ideas about private property, there are plenty of ~~signs~~ signs that it <sup>may</sup> ~~might~~ run into trouble with foreign interests. There was one <sup>big</sup> indication of that today -- when the United States protested. The State Department said to the Left Wingers of Madrid -- "Hands off American property in Spain!" Washington warns Madrid to protect the possessions of Americans. If not, Spain will be held responsible for the damages. This diplomatic communication ~~has~~ was handed to the Spanish Left Wingers today. They are said to have received it with--  
"sympathy."

There have been frequent reports of American property seized by the radical forces fighting the Fascists. This has happened in Barcelona, where the reds have grabbed American automobile plants belonging to Ford and General Motors.

The next bit of international action in the Spanish crisis comes from Italy. (Mussolini has accepted the French proposal-- "Hands off Spain." He has agreed "in principle" with ~~no~~ reservations. Mussolini says, "O. K. let's agree that none of the nations will help either the reds or the Fascists, but first let's have France promise

2

to stop the French radicals from swarming across the Spanish border, to fight the Left Wing Government." And he also hints at Russia, where reds have sent millions of help the Spanish reds.)

In Spain itself we have the same old news. The big battle ~~from~~<sup>for</sup> Madrid about to begin. In spite of all the Left Wing Government's reports of ~~x~~ victories, the radical authorities today announced optimistically that they are all set for the big drive against the Fascist rebels who held the passes through the mountains.

PRINCESS FOLLOW SPAIN

It's a relief to go on to an international affair that has nothing to do with war or battle. Instead of military uniforms-- a bridal veil; Instead of the boom of cannon -- the peal of wedding bells. An international affair of the heart! In this case, though, we can't rave about a lovely princess, so dainty and swanlike.

The description would hardly fit Princess Juliana of Holland. For <sup>Juliana</sup> she takes after her <sup>Mama</sup> mother, <sup>and</sup> the reigning Queen Wilhelmina. Her maternal Majesty is a substantial sort of woman, <sup>buxom,</sup> bulky, <sup>and buoyant</sup> solid <sup>and buoyant</sup> as befits a Hollander. She has never dazzled her kingdom with the flashing grace of beauty, or the suave seductiveness of charm. And Her Royal Highness, the daughter, is some more of the same.

Princess Juliana is a praiseworthy maiden of twenty-seven, athletic and Democratic, <sup>as they go skating along the canals</sup> a splendid skater, fond of the sports of the people. Also -- she is of most ancient lineage, Princess of the House of Orange, which dates back thirteen centuries. In addition, she'll be the ruling Queen of Holland someday. These are majestic qualification<sup>s</sup> for a bride, who may be described as a wholesome sort -- rather plain.

To introduce into this romantic story the beguiling



figure of a lovely princess, we must go to the family of the presumptive bridegroom -- <sup>to</sup> <sub>a</sub> his sister. Prince Charles of Sweden is a brother of the gracious blonde Princess Astrid, who became Queen of the Belgians, and died tragically in a motor accident.

*Now* The prospective marriage alliance of Holland and Sweden is stubbornly rumored, ~~in spite of official denials. It's a good deal like the report some months ago that the Prince of Wales would get married because this year's royal budget made financial provision for a possible queen.~~ In the Netherlands, ~~similarly,~~ the government has just adopted a measure enabling Queen Wilhelmina to lay aside two hundred thousand guilders a year as income for a possible Prince-Consort for her daughter, Juliana. *That's* a sizeable yearly stipend for a bridegroom, even a royal one. But then the ruling family of the Netherlands is very rich. The queen has an income of five million dollars a year, derived largely from Dutch trading companies -- resources that have come down from the golden era of Dutch mercantile empire in the East. *gold and spices from the Indies.*

FASHIONS FOLLOW PRINCESS

There's bit of news from the Far East that evokes the reflection -- that too much is too much. It was enough, sufficient, plenty! -- when the police in the City of Canton went around with a big rubber stamp, smeared with gaudy ink, when they dashed up to a well-dressed Chinese lady, and slapped the stamp on her dress, marking it indelibly. This <sup>a</sup> ~~was~~ part of a campaign against the ways of the West, against Occidental fashions, against Parisian gowns for Chinese women. The city fathers of Canton decreed that the latest models of the boulevards <sup>of Paris</sup> are not Chinese enough for celestial ladies -- nor modest enough. So they devised what they called a "standard dress," the kind of gown that agreed with their proprieties. One feature of this standard dress goes back to Gilbert and Sullivan. In "The Mikado," ~~as~~ Katishaw, admitting that her face is so entrancing, points to the ravishing beauty of her left elbow. So, in Canton the authorities passed an edict that in the standard dress for women, the sleeves must cover the elbows. Apparently, one falls in love with the elbows in the Far East.

In the enforcement of this modest legislation, the Canton police were vigilant. Every time they saw a dame or damsel garbed

in <sup>fashion too</sup> ~~too much~~ Western, ~~fashion~~, with those immodestly seductive elbows showing, they rushed at her, <sup>spanked her, stamped</sup> ~~and printed~~ her dress <sup>I mean</sup> with the big rubber stamp, marking it with Chinese characters reading:- "Violation of the anti-modern dress regulations."

This ~~stamp~~ stamp business went along in high style, but now it has stopped -- suddenly and completely. The Canton police, in their eternal vigilance, rushed up to one particular celestial lady, whose nude elbows were ravishing everybody along the street. ~~And~~

They stamped with vim and vigor, to her embarrassment and chagrin. <sup>And</sup>

It turned out that she was the wife of a high potentate <sup>— a Poo Bah —</sup> of the

government, and the amount of cain she raised could be heard all the way to the <sup>headwaters of the</sup> Yangtse River. So the Canton cops were preemptorily

ordered to stop <sup>ing the ladies.</sup> ~~the stamp~~ ~~stop campaign~~. Too much is too much even in <sup>patient</sup> ~~quaint and curious~~ China.

~~And too much of this broadcast is also too much, and~~

~~SO LONG UNTILL TOMORROW.~~

## YOUTH

Early in the Sixteenth Century, a great Spanish conquistador, a companion of Columbus on one of his voyages, received pretty shabby treatment from his lord and master, the Most Catholic King of Spain. After subjugating the entire island of Puerto Rico, and willing it to the Spanish crown, he became a victim of intrigue at home and was summarily fired from his job as Governor of Puerto Rico. Broken in health, but undiscouraged, he set out on a historic journey. The object of his quest was the "Fountain of Youth." Yes, that discharged Governor of Puerto Rico was the famous Ponce de Leon. Though he found Florida and was appointed <sup>Adelantado</sup> ~~Governor~~ of that new country, <sup>as we know</sup> he never found the "Fountain of Youth."

27  
Today In a little village near Plymouth, England, a young lady of sixty-eight years declares she has found that fountain. <sup>This Miss Ponce de Leon</sup> ~~She~~ discovered it without leaving her own home village. She says it is            but let's not get ahead of our story.

Three years ago, she was a shy, retiring spinster of sixty-five. She spent most of her days knitting in the inglenook of her kitchen. Today she never touches a knitting needle. She passes her days out of doors and has become the most active member

of a woman's football team in her village. Only the other day she helped her side ~~to~~ win a five-to-one victory against another soccer eleven. In short, she's about the liveliest member of her sex in that part of Merry England.

~~And~~ what brought about this transformation? Did she go to Vienna and have one of those gland operations we read so much about? She did not. In her own words, it is love, a happy marriage. Just about three years ago, she met her mate, a retired sailor. They fell in love, married, and one consequence is her prowess on the soccer field. Oh yes, and I should add that the happy bridegroom is eighty-two.

Moral - girls, marry an aged sailor.

OLYMPICS

8  
Here's something surprising about one man in the news  
~~today~~ <sup>thought - no, not</sup> Jesse Owens, <sup>and not</sup> ~~he isn't~~ even an American. The  
way the Olympics have been going <sup>does</sup> it <sup>rather</sup> seems <sup>astonishing</sup> not to  
find the <sup>Olympic news</sup> ~~one~~ dominated by the Negro runner from Ohio State or ~~at~~  
<sup>other</sup> ~~least~~ by athletes of the U. S. A. <sup>But tonight the</sup> ~~in the Olympic news, today's~~  
name is Lovelock, ~~nationality~~ <sup>a</sup> New Zealander.

8 1/2  
The event considered number <sup>of them all</sup> one in the Olympics is the  
fifteen hundred meter race. It was run today. <sup>And</sup> The blond, curly-  
headed medical student from the Southern Hemisphere, did two things  
in that race. He won it, and he broke both the Olympic and the  
World Record. The World Record was set by our own <sup>Princeton</sup> Bill Bronthon <sup>7</sup> two  
years ago. Today Bronthon also broke that record, which he himself  
had set, but he didn't shatter it to so many smithereens as Lovelock.  
<sup>For</sup> Bronthon <sup>7</sup> came in second. The previous Olympic record was set by  
Beccali of Italy. Today Beccali came in third.

Nor was today an All-American affair in the other  
events. In addition to Lovelock's performance, there were two  
other exploits in which records were shattered. One ~~of them~~ was  
an American performance. Towns of George won the hundred and ten

meter high hurdle event, and set a new mark. In the hop, skip and jump, Japan came out first -- with Natao Tajima hopping, skipping and jumping with more vim and vigor than anybody else has ever displayed. So let's cheer for New Zealand, Japan and some of the others tonight. And

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.