

L.T. SUNOCO. MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1938.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY;

(What do you think of the Lindberg story? The Number One hero of America becomes overnight the Number One Public Enemy of Soviet Russia. The comrades in Moscow can't find words strong enough for our Lone Eagle.) That is, if he still is ours and not John Bull's.

A couple of months ago, the Flying Colonel and his lady went to Moscow, and were the toast of the town. If they went back today, they'd probably be toasted in a different sense. What they don't like about our Flying Colonel is that he is supposed to have said that the Bolshevik air force isn't so hot. What is worse still, he is said to have said that Hitler's aviation is tops. Anyway, there's a terrific rumpus about it. In fact today, it becomes an international episode. Lindy, as usual, gives an imitation of Uncle Remus' tar baby. You remember the tale, "Tar baby ain't sayin' nothing." But the Red Russians sure are saying plenty.

On the face of things, apparently the rumpus was started when Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh upon their return to England, dined with Lady Astor; Lady Astor who is termed the spearhead of the pro-Hitler party in England. And people who don't like Chamberlains' policy, have thrown a large dollop of blame on the shoulders of Lady Astor,

and her
~~who also has~~ husband ~~called~~ Viscount Astor.

But to return to
~~So let's get back to the point~~ where Lindy dined with the Astors. (He and Mrs. Lindbergh had made quite a long tour through Germany, inspecting airports, etc. Evidently, the Germans showed him everything, ground equipment, hangars, mechanical establishment, etc. Last August he and Mrs. Lindbergh also went to Russia. They ~~stare~~ stayed there about three weeks, and the Soviet aviation big shots also showed them everything.) He was a semi-official guest on aviation day, which was supposed to be a demonstration of the might and galaxy of the Soviet strength in the air.

Soon after the Lindberghs dined at the Astors, events in Europe took *their recent course:* ~~the course we've heard so much about~~, Chamberlain flew to Berchtesgaden, Godesberg and finally Munich, and there the capitulation took place. (After Britain and France surrendered to Hitler, Chamberlain's adversaries said he did it because he had been misinformed; ~~he~~ had been told that Russia was too slender a reed to rely upon; ~~that~~ the Russian air force was not what it was cracked up to be; *also advice* ~~And he had received authoritative advice.~~

that Hitler's air force was strong enough to lick John Bull, France, Czechoslovakia and Russia all together. That, they say, was the final crushing reason that made Chamberlain bow to the Fuehrer.

And last week it began to be rumored that this information about Hitler's air strength and Stalin's air weakness, came from none other than ~~our own hero, Lindbergh~~ ^{Lindbergh}. The Flying Colonel had told it at Lady Astor's table. Lady Astor had promptly telephoned the news to the Prime Minister, and thus was history made!

Such is the report that's burning up the wires and ^{the} ~~radio ether~~ ^{timbers}, on the other side of the Atlantic today. ^{And} Only today was the charge openly made that all this aviation information came to the British Prime Minister from ^{the Lone Eagle} ~~Lindbergh~~. And that's what burns up the Soviet aviation chiefs. They describe him as "a man who was once a flier and is now a political speculator." And they ~~say~~ say: "His last achievement was to perform such a non-stop flight into the realm of ^{calumny} ~~celebrity~~ and slander that he at once beat all ^{the} records of Baron Muenchausen."

They also accuse Lindbergh of lying on a different ~~from~~

count. They charge him with having said that he was offered a job as chief of civil aviation in the Soviet Union. And this, they say is a lie. All of which sounds odd to say the least.

They also aver in their carefully prepared statement that: "The Soviet air fleet is at least equal to the air force of Germany and Japan combined, to say nothing about the qualitative superiority of Soviet aviation." Of course they're not doing any boasting. In short, the comrades of the Soviet today put upon Lindy's shoulders, the blame for much of the Czechoslovak business. Well, that blame is being passed around now.

Colonel Lindbergh was reported today as being on his way from Paris to Berlin. Because of his flight, he landed for a brief time, in Rotterdam. Not available for the interviews that he probably wouldn't have given anyway.

EUROPE

The mills of the gods are supposed to grind slowly. But these days they're grinding pretty fast in central Europe. What Hitler doesn't get one way he's getting by another. His troops occupied the fifth Sudeten zone in Czechoslovakia today. But that's only a comparatively small and ceremonial part of what's going on.

The leaders of crumpling Czechoslovakia have just received a proposal from Berlin. It suggests that the Czechs join the German customs union and also have the same currency. In other words, in ~~an economic sense~~ ^{an economic sense} ~~everything except name~~ ^{would} the one-time Czechoslovakian republic becomes a part of the German Reich; ~~It becomes~~ economically and financially dependent upon Berlin, a part of Hitler's domain. Of course people are asking, "Will the Czechs consent?" The answer is, "What else can they do?"

And gradually the remaining Balkan countries are ~~climbing~~ ^{climbing} on to the Hitler bandwagon. Yugoslavia is the latest. Heretofore the government ^{in Belgrade} has been pro-Nazi, a large portion of the people anti-Hitler. Today the Prince Regent of Yugoslavia, the King's uncle, dissolved parliament, ~~and~~ ^{and} announces a reorganization of the cabinet, a new cabinet with strong leanings ^{toward} the Rome-Berlin axis.

VIENNA

His Eminence, Cardinal Innitzer, Archbishop of Vienna, was not injured by the stone that was supposed to have hit him at prayer. That's the latest from Vienna. In fact wasn't in his archiepiscopal palace when it was stormed by a Nazi mob.

Today there's one surprise reaction to the storming of the Cardinal's palace. It was only to be expected that it should arouse general disgust. But, it also aroused something else, the anger of Hitler. The Fuehrer has sent one of his private staff to Vienna to investigate and a dispatch from Berlin tells us that Hitler is furious.

Also there is no truth in the report that the Viennese Cardinal is under arrest, although he is being protected by a body guard of black uniformed Nazi troopers. As proof that he is not under arrest, Nazi officials announce that the Cardinal will deliver an address at the famous Cathedral of St. Stephen in Vienna, on Thursday.

There was still great excitement in the former Austrian capital today. A multitude of Nazi sympathizers staged a demonstration in the streets against the Cardinal. But the police finally got them under control. The Vienna cops arrested one fellow who

shouted: "Innitzer is a swine!"

Saturday's mob man-handled the Cardinal's secretary, an aged Monsignor. The Nazi rioters tried to throw him out of window, but he clung to the jagged edges of the window frame and saved his life. Another member of the archdiocesan staff, sixty years old, was actually hurled out of a palace window.

From Vatican City we hear that the Holy See is preparing a strong official complaint against the happenings of Saturday evening.

One after-effect of Saturday's riot is exactly what might have been expected. Since the beginning of the Christian era, Christian churches have grown and thrived upon persecution. That invasion of the Cardinal's palace in Vienna has already produced symptoms of strong religious revival throughout all the regions of what used to be Austria. And the Cardinal is to talk matters over with Hitler.

PRINCETON

54

They've been holding an election at Princeton University or, rather, I should say a poll. It was a poll conducted by the Daily Princetonian among this year's freshmen, six hundred and seventy-four. The editorial board of the PRINCETONIAN wanted to find out how the freshmen felt about the affairs of the day. The principal question was: "Whom do you consider the greatest living person in the world?" And whom do you suppose those freshmen picked? Neville Chamberlain! And who do you suppose was the runner-up? Adolf Hitler! Neville nosed out Adolf by one vote! — *at Princeton.*

And here's a peculiar corollary to that expression of opinion. Half this year's Princeton's freshmen think it's highly doubtful whether Hitler is sane.

~~After that, I suppose it's a bit of an anti-climax to report that those same freshmen also picked the greatest living American. By two votes their first choice was President Roosevelt, Number Two being the Chief Justice, Charles Evans Hughes.~~

HUTTON

~~One bit of today's ship news ought to make us all jump~~
~~into their and clapp our hands for joy~~ ^{IT} Countess Barbara is
coming back to us. There's ~~a rumor~~ ^{word from} the high seas that she's
aboard the NORMANDIE, the French liner expected to dock in
New York ~~late this evening~~ ^{tonight}. The Countess's name is not on the
passenger list but several of her relatives are, cousins, aunts,
stepmothers, etc. And there's a good reason for the return of
the Five-and-Ten heiress. She wants to become a niece of Uncle Sam
once more, ~~xxxx~~ regain her United States citizenship. To do it
she'll have to go through the same routine ~~that~~ ^{as} any other
immigrant ~~does~~ ^{Denmark or Georgia} from Galicia, Syria, ~~or Ethiopia~~. She'll have to
renounce her allegiance to the country of her husband, the Count
Kurt Haugwitz von Reventlow. She'll ^{also} have to prove that she is
devoted to the United States Constitution. Also, that she is
~~of good moral character~~ ^{and no communist}. For this she'll have to have two
reputable witnesses. And ~~xxxx~~ it'll take her five years to be
naturalized in the country of her birth, the country where those
forty million dollars that she owns were ~~earned~~ ^{gained by}
~~Vermont~~ ^{a barefoot grocery boy from}

55

STRACHEY

A prominent British author and lecturer arrived at our shores today -- but hardly on our shores. John Strachey, who bears one of those distinguished English literary surnames. Stracheys have been much to the forefront of letters in London. One of them, we will recall, told us all about Queen Victoria. This particular Strachey, John, has been reputed to be a Communist. So, there was a question whether he would be permitted to enter the United States. Tonight's answer is - No. When he tried to land today at New York, John Strachey was refused permission.

The Supreme Court of the United States once again declines to review the decision of the California courts against Tom Mooney's appeal. Mooney was convicted largely by persons bearing false witness against their neighbor, so his petitions have frequently stated. But this year again the high court turns its thumbs down on Mooney. But not all of the eight justices -- there are only eight of them at present. The two latest recruits in the Supreme Court decline to agree with their senior colleagues. Mr. Justice Black and Mr. Justice Stanley Reed dissent from the majority opinion, think the Mooney case should be at least reviewed.

In his cell at San Quentin prison, Mooney says he gives up the fight. That is, the legal fight for his freedom. But he has another idea. He may appeal to the labor unions to get together and take politico-economic action in his behalf. Wonder if that means a general strike -- a strike to liberate Tom Mooney? What other interpretation of politico-economic action could there be?

KIDNAP

The latest kidnapping case came almost to its conclusion in a court at Minneapolis today. It was the matter of a twenty-three year old man named John Couch. On August thirteenth, he and another ruffian were running away from the law. They needed a motor car for their flight, came upon a couple, a young man and a young woman, on the outskirts of St.Louis. They stole the car, kidnapped the young man and woman, took them north all the way to Minnesota. Then they bound and gagged them and left them to their fate in a woodlot near Minneapolis.

57
Two days later, both Couch and his companion were rounded up by law officers. The companion was killed, Couch arrested. Today a federal judge in Minneapolis sentenced Couch to remain in jail for the term of his natural life.

WASTE-BASKET

A thrifty gentleman in Pittsburgh had an unusual sort of savings bank. His business is owning an express wagon and also selling coal to the neighbors. Every Monday morning he would add up his cash, deduct the total of his bills, and put the difference into a waste-basket. In this way he thought he would fool any robber.

This morning, a strange ~~banker~~ bandit walked into that coal office. Producing a gun, he said: "This is a stick-up. Give me all your money!" The coal man proceeded to turn out his pockets and show that he had nothing. But the robber said: "Don't try to fool me. I want what's in the waste-basket." And the thrifty coal man had to hand over four hundred and ten dollars.

Maybe there's some kind of a moral in ~~it~~ that, but I can't think what it is.

FISH

58
Here's a news item that ought to be the fish story to end all fish stories. However, it's not a sporting tale. It has to do with the men who go down to the sea in ships with large nets and earn their living thereby. The episode happened at Lubec, Maine, on the much discussed Passamaquoddy Bay. The herring fleet came in from the Newfoundland banks or wherever it is that they go to catch herring. And they unloaded their scaley, smelly freight into a two story plant. The catch was so heavy, that this two story fish plant groaned and creaked, finally gave way, and fell down. Some twenty men and women were tossed into the cold, cold waters of Quoddy Bay. And ~~all~~

58 1/2
~~Now there, I ^{admit} ~~submit~~ is a real fish story~~
to complete the fish story - all were fished out.

The First Lady of the Land will have a birthday tomorrow.

She makes no bones about the fact that she will be fifty-four years old. Having nothing to do with this ~~fact~~, here ~~comes~~ ^{is} another bit of Roosevelt family information. It concerns the First Lady's youngest grandchild, Franklin D. Roosevelt Third. She visited him yesterday. He is twelve weeks old, ~~I'm sure everybody will be interested to learn that~~ he is cute, never cries, is placid, solid, ~~strong and friendly,~~ weighs fourteen pounds and has a

double ~~chin~~ chin, ^{is} strong and friendly, and is learning to say "my friends" and s-l-u-t-m.

59

59 1/4