

*Chamber
2400*

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GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:-

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Uncle Sam's courts have given Uncle Sam's President
another setback. It wasn't the Supreme Court this time but the
Circuit Court of Appeals for the Sixth District. It throws
a troublesome monkey wrench into the machinery of the Adminis-
tration's housing project.

The case originated in Louisville, Kentucky. The
Government had planned to spend a million six hundred and eighteen
thousand dollars to provide modern housing for people of small
means. The judge of the district court in Louisville held that
Uncle Sam had no power to condemn land for such purposes. The
Attorney General appealed the case and now the Court of Appeals
upholds that district judge. of itself, it's not such a big

case. But this decision affects the government's program in forty cities, a matter of some one hundred and sixty million dollars.

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They broke loose today and showed their sentiments. Representative Dorn of Georgia gets vent to his feeling, saying: "Mr. Speaker:- I move you that this session of Congress has lasted too long already. And that we've earned the right to go home." The response to this was a roar of approval. Democrats and Republicans alike brass cheered for three solid minutes.

As for the senators they seemed to be taking the weather too. It was supposed that the week-end ~~tax~~ junket of Congressional leaders with the President was a love feast to iron out all differences between Capitol Hill and the White House. But apparently the love feast ^{altogether} didn't click. For even in the Senate there's opposition to the President's plans. The Senators are aiming at the notion of stretching still further the authority of the S. A. A.

The boys and girls of Congress are getting sore. They are restive, they want to go home. You can't blame them much. Washington in July is not paradise. Congressmen and Congresswomen are being held on the job only because of the President's insistence that they stick to their knitting and finish up his program before they quit.

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VIRGINS

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Washington has been pretty quiet the last few days, but one thing has been accomplished in all the heat. They've found a solution for the problem of the Virgin Islands.

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Sometimes the least important question arouses the most ~~vicious~~ terrific row. There's been plenty of fur flying recently over those beautiful islands in the Carribbean. Paul M. Pearson who was appointed Governor by President Coolidge, has been the center of a violent ^{tempest} ~~storm~~. A good deal of the facts brought out in the inquiry indicated that it was ^{pretty much of a tempest} ~~a good deal of a storm~~ in a teapot. However when ^{it's} ~~they're in~~ a political teapot those petty tempests can cause plenty of hard feelings.

The Grape-vine telegraph from Washington reports that the squabble is to be settled by appointing Rear-Admiral William V. Pratt, retired, of Uncle Sam's Navy as Governor of those twenty-five million dollar islands. Evidently the White House is remembering that when Uncle Sam's Navy had the sole charge of the Virgins, everything was satisfactory. So the inference is "Let's put the navy man back on the job and see ~~xxx~~ how ~~that~~ works out."

~~Rear-Admiral Pratt has an enviable record. He is known~~

One implication in this appointment is that the President himself will have a more direct influence over the Administration of the islands. Governor Pearson was immediately responsible to the Secretary of the Interior. But Admiral Pratt if as and when he becomes Governor will report to the White House. What is more he will be under instructions to completely ignore political considerations in his administration.

HAUPTMANN

A good deal of indignation is flying around today in the State of New Jersey. Jersey men - and women too - are decidedly displeased with the Committee of the American Bar Association. That Committee's criticism of the conduct of the Flemington trial, the trial of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, has not made a hit on the left bank of the Delaware. New Jersey newspapers and lawyers were quite proud of the manner in which that famous case was tried. So they are distinctly disgruntled to learn that the American Bar Association, at least its Committee on Cooperation between the press and the bar, declared ^S_A that the affair at Flemington was "a public show which cheapened life itself by causing people generally to under-value the life of the criminal and to increase the morbid desires of sensation seekers."

Behind those carefully considered words, lies pretty harsh criticism. ^{and of} _A And the people of New Jersey are not any too well pleased that Attorney General David Wilentz himself was included in it, though to be ^S_A sure he was not mentioned by name. The feeling throughout the state has been that Mr. Wilentz's success in securing a conviction was a credit to the former "Jersey Justice", so they are not blaming

the Committee's comment that "the attorneys for the defendant and the prosecuting attorney as well, took advantage of the situation and seemed wholly to disregard all the accepted rules of dignity and ethics."

Manifestly we have not heard the last of this. The Convention of the American Bar Association at Los Angeles will not begin officially until tomorrow. We may expect to hear of considerable fiery debate on ^{the Hauptmann trial} ~~this subject~~. That special committee has been ~~considering the relations between the press and the Bar for several months. And it now~~ ^{It} seems possible that the method of conducting ~~the~~ celebrated cases in courts throughout the land will be changed drastically. As the Committee observed, "substantial results cannot be ~~obtain~~ accomplished by legislation." So the change will not be effected by law but by agreement between the Bar in general and the various channels of news, ~~the~~ news gathering associations, the principal papers, ^{and} the broadcasting networks. It has been made amply obvious in the past that the public demands news of such trials and demands it in large volume. But it's a fair guess that some agreement will be reached, whereby the huge multitudes of the curious will be

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kept out of the courtroom and the number of reporters will be limited, as they are in the press galleries at Washington and ~~in~~ press boxes *elsewhere.*
~~at the baseball park.~~

Meanwhile, the man who is the case of it all, the man in the death cell at the State penitentiary in Trenton, maintains his extraordinary composure. One hears that all the stories of Bruno Richard Hauptmann's breaking down are purely imaginary. He is as stoical and apparently unperturbed as he was throughout most of that sensational trial.

Mrs. Lewis
July 15, 1935.

INTRODUCTION TO MRS. LEWIS

If these were primitive times, at the dawn of civilization, tonight would be a night of fear and superstitious fantasy. Maybe some Chaldean astrologer would have told us what was coming to add anticipation to feelings of dread. Because, there will be "blood upon the moon" tonight. That's the way the old phrase expresses it. Though modern astronomers give us the explanation that when the earth gets between the moon and the ~~xx~~ sun and casts its great black shadow upon the moon and all the sunlight isn't quite cut off. The air of the earth's atmosphere acts like a lens and bends the sun rays around so that some of them still shine on the moon. And they are red rays, "blood on the moon".

We're not in any primitive dawn of civilization, and so when the moon grows dark in total eclipse we won't regard it as a terrifying portent, a sign of calamities and disasters. We'll simply think up what we know of the astronomical facts about lunar eclipses. And -- just so we'll know a little more, there's an astronomer sitting at a desk in Washington D.C. right now, Isabel Martin Lewis of the United States Naval Observatory. She

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is one of the country's best known astronomers. An expert in the prediction of eclipses. So -- Mrs. Lewis, if you're really there, is a moon eclipsed night a good night for spooners? Anyhow tell us what we may hope to see in the skies tonight.

DISASTER

Thank you, Mrs. Lewis. That's the astronomy of it. But to many on earth it still might signify "blood on the moon," portent of disaster.

In China, the death toll grows every hour. Thousands of bodies are being swept against the embankments of the rivers. The Yangste continues to rise. Hankow is threatened. The latest estimate is that thirty thousand have perished.

And still further west the earth is angry. Another terrific earthquake has shaken the region in India where Quetta used to be. On May thirty-first, sixty thousand people were wiped out, a hundred villages demolished. But apparently the gods that govern earthquakes are still not satisfied. Bloon on the Asiatic moon.

Nayhow the New York state flood is over and the Governor says travel is safe and you can jump in your car and go where you like.

AUSTRIA

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The trouble center in Europe has shifted. The key man of the day's news is a tall, handsome young Austrian. He is martial in appearance and martial by disposition. His name is Prince Ernst Rudiger von Starhemberg. Politically he is only Vice-Chancellor of Austria. But actually, as head of the Heimwehr, the military force of the Republic, he is the real source of power. And the dreadful ~~ARM~~ accident to Chancellor Schuschnigg, the accident in which ^{he was hurt and} his wife was killed, makes the young Prince von Starhemberg of dominant importance this evening.

As we've had occasion to observe already, Mussolini's war plans in Africa bring the Austrian question more than ever into the foreground. ~~First~~ ^{First} political observers agree that, with the flower of Italy's troops on the march to Addis Ababa, it will be a miracle if ^{Reichs} Fuehrer Hitler does not try to seize the opportunity to grab Austria. And that inevitably will bring all Europe into the conflict.

But there are several other angles. The restoration of the Hapsburgs to Austrian citizenship has created a state of almost frantic nervousness in the nations of the Little Entente. It's a curious situation. Austrians have tried to point out to the

statesmen of Czechoslovakia and the ~~other~~ Balkan countries, that the restoration of the monarchy will be the surest safeguard against the Anschluss, the union of Austria and Germany. Nevertheless, the Little Entente remains obdurate.

The latest from Vienna is that Chancellor Schuschnigg says: "I'm able to carry on and I am going to stick to my post." But the question is, "Can he really carry on?" If he is forced to give way to ~~the~~ aggressive young Prince Von Starhemberg, Austria will be under the rule of an avowed monarchist, a Hapsburg sympathizer. He has shown his leanings on several occasions. Once when he was reviewing his troops, all eight thousand of ~~them~~ broke into loud cheers for the Archduke Otto, the Hapsburg Pretender. ~~The~~ Prince von Starhemberg showed complete sympathy for ~~the~~ demonstration.

He has not only a strong, well drilled and loyal army at his back. He also has plenty of wealth to ~~back up~~ ^{support} any political venture he chooses. He owns sixteen castles surrounded by huge estates. He has used his own money to build up his army. He has loudly expressed the most abject contempt for the Austrian Parliament in particular, and for all parliaments in general. His enemies call

~~him "Loud Mouth"~~

him "Prince Loud Mouth". He is a picturesque figure with a distinct flair for the melodramatic. If he succeeds to the chancellorship, ~~then~~ there will be something doing on the banks of the Danube.

And on the other side of the Tyrolese Alps events are continuing to move. They are moving with a speed to show that they've got beyond human control. Two more divisions, thirty thousand, of Italy's finest, are being sent to Somaliland. That will raise the number of the Duce's shock troops in Africa to a hundred and sixty thousand.

Alongside of this, however, there is one important fact. Mussolini is keeping the main body of his heavy armament at home. Only the lighter and more easily movable engines of warfare have been sent. He is holding his heavier equipment until the last moment. ~~The~~ Now that means something. It means that the Duce fully realizes that his war upon the King of Kings may produce a general flare-up in Europe, and, he is keeping his ^{home frontiers} ~~country~~ protected. That ^{Mussolini today} is borne out by a statement he made today. ~~He~~ sent for all the foreign correspondents. This was for the purpose of telling them

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that he is laying the keels for ten new submarines in Italian shipyards. And - they will be launched in November.

PARACHUTE

Something happened over Moscow today that beats anything even in the annals of our own Caterpillar Club, the Club of sky aces who have to bail out in parachutes. Two men jumped out of a military plane that was circling above the air field of the Red army. The first man had no trouble. He was floating gently and normally to earth. But when the second bailed out, his chute caught on the plane stabilizer and was torn loose torn off him. And here's the miraculous part of it, He fell directly on top of the man who had jumped first, fell so that he was able to grab and cling desperately to the other fellow's shoulders, in mid air, a mile high.

Now, that one chute was not able to support the weight of both men. They began to drop at a terrifying speed. The first jumper was helpless because his comrade's arms were around his neck. But he kept his wits enough to shout: "Open up my reserve chute! you fool! open up that reserve chute!"

Unfortunately, the shock had balled up the reserve chute. And it was not until they were three hundred feet from the ground, bound for inevitable disaster, that the second man found

the cord to it that released the billowing silk just in time.

It fluttered and, thanks to fabulous luck, it opened up. Both

men landed safely, unharmed. And that's a climax for any days

tale of the news. So,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.