ROOSEVELT

Commen of the second

President Roosevelt somewhat astonished the political world today. He announced that he would not make that long expected speech in the middlewest. He will confine his talking to the far west. Political sharks interpret this as a consequence of the death of Huey Long. Incidentally, it means that Mr. Roosevelt will not accept the invitation to address the American Legion at its Annual Convention in St.Louis next week.

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This leaves the leaders of the Legion rather high and dry for a Number One speaker. They had originally invited Bainbridge Colby to address the veterans. But Mr. Colby, as everybody knows, has recently joined the vanguard of the President's opponents.

So his speech would probably have been an attack upon the Administration. The heads of the Legion then found themselves in the position of being obliged to ask Mr. Bainbridge Colby to reconsider his acceptance of their invitation. They had hoped that the President would speak to them instead. The latest plans announced from Hyde Park, however, make that out of the question.

Mr. Roosevelt will go straight to Boulder, Nevada, where he will ceremoniously dedicate the great dam which takes its name from that place. He will also go to Los Angeles and San Diego. From there he sails on the fastest cruiser available, because he wants to put in as much time as possible fishing off Cocos Island; and home through the Panama Canal.

His decision not to make any speeches in the middlewest is said to have caused considerable dismay in his board of strategy. His advisors considered it of great importance that he should speak to the people of the corn belt. But the Great White Father of the New Deal says "No" and that settles it.

The inquest over the body of Dr. Weiss, who killed Huey Long, is by no means the last word on this affair. The dead Senator's partisans now say they'll insist upon a complete and drastic investigation. They still maintain that Dr. Weiss was not gaing acting for himself alone, that he was merely the executioner chosen by a conspiracy.

The Long partisans made representations to Washington. They insisted that it a subject for Uncle Sam's mer to probe. But today the Department of Justice says "No". It was not a crime which the federal government has any jurisdiction. That is, unless the dead Senator's friends can procure evidence to show that there was some element in the murder that traversed state lines." Some of the Long party maintain that the mi killing of a United States Senator is a federal crime. But the legal sharks in the Department of Justice say "No. The assassination of a senator is on the same footing as the murder of any other citizen."



KOENECKE

The authorities in Toronto have decided to drop the charges of manslaughter against Bill Mulqueeney and Irwin Davis, the American flyers. The Attorney General of Ontario made an investigation into the tragic death of Len Koenecke, the Brooklyn baseball player, in mid-air yesterday, and he is satisfied that the killing of Koenecke, the outfielder was unavoidable. However, there'll have to be an inquest, after which Mulqueeney and Davis will be formally arraigned and then discharged.

The dropping of the charges was no doubt influenced by accounts of how previously the ball player went berserk aboard a passenger air liner -- attacking the hostess and wanting to fight the other passengers. In fact they had to tie him.

That's why he had to take Mulqueeney's private plane.

PHILIPPINES

Hail to the new President! Strictly speaking, the President-Elect of the Philippine Commonwealth. The election of Manuel Quezon is the culmination of a quarter of a century of indefatigable work. For all these years Manuel Quezon has been the spearhead and principal spokesman of the long, long battle for the political independence of the Luzon-Mindinao archipelago. He will take his oath of office on November Fifteenth. And, on that day the Philippine Commonwealth will assume its place among the nations of the earth.

MacARTHUR follow Philippines

Quezon is going to have invaluable help in at least one department. The military defenses of the new Commonwealth will be organized by no lwss a martial magnifico than General Douglas MacArthur. The General will retire as Chief of Staff of Uncle Sam's army on December fifteenth, and on that day he will proceed to Manilla to build a new Philippine army.

It was five years ago that he got his four stars as a full general. That was when President Hoover made him Chief of Staff. When he graduated from West Point in Nineteen hundred and three, he was the Number One honor man. Later, he became Aide-de-Camp to President Theodore Roosevelt. Later still he earned the distinction of being the youngest brigadier in the army. Also, the youngest officer in history ever to be named Superintendent of West Point.

He was the youngest Chief of Staff since the War and the youngest full general since Ulysses S. Grant.

Personally, he is a man of handsome, distinguished appearance. Tall, slim, carries himself superbly. His uniform,

MacARTHUR follow Philippines - 2

when he wears it, is so covered with campaign ribbons and medals you can hardly see the cloth.

The Philippines will not be new ground for General MacArthur. He served there, knows the Islands, knows their history and their problems, not only military but political.

Steps towards war followed one another with sharp dramatic sequence in Europe today. First of all, Mussolini's reply to the peace plan of the committee of five was an emphatic and scornful NO. His spokesmen at Geneva described the terms as "Absolutely inacceptable." Then they added "Why should we take five hundred thousand dollars for something we consider worth ten million?" And they explained that would be the equivalent of this plan.

Second, Baron Aloisi, the Duce's chief delegate to the League of Nations suddenly left for Rome. At first the rumor went around that he had been recalled and that his chief was planning to recall the rest of the delegation. It turned out, however, that Baron Aloisi had rushed home to attend a meeting of the War Cabinet.

The third step was, Mussolini issued a call preliminary to mobilization. It summoned all Italians to hold themselves in readiness for mobilization at a day's notice.

Fourth, his Cabinet voted a new bond issue for andnew taxes to pay for the war. The amount of bond issues hasn't been fixed yet.





On top of all this we suddenly learn that the Italian general staff has assembled two strong divisions of its regular army in Libya near the Egyptian frontier. While this step is not exactly new, the information is news and news of a startling kind.

The next thing we hear is that two more flotillas of British destroyers have left Gibralter to steam East.

Though it has been obvious for months that Mussclini was going to fight, it now becomes a question whom? And where?

John Bull now has a tremendous naval force in the Mediterranean.

Actually it is the cream of all his fleets. To be sure, the

British government issued a peaceable statement today. The

Cabinet announced that this overwhelming concentration of warships was not intended as a threat, but merely as a precaution.

But, the regular manoeuvers in the North Sea are off.

For John has the flower of his Grand Fleet at Gibralter, another concentration at Malta, and still another including some of his finest and fastest men-of-war manoeuvering off Alexandria. And on the other hand, that concentration of two divisions of the finest troops of Italy's army near the Egyptian frontier is more than ominous.

Meanwhile France is hurrying up additional air defences.

The French government has just made a sudden appropriation of five and a half million dollars for more anti-aircraft protection.

This work was considered so urgent that the war office couldn't wait for the next session of the Chamber of Deputies to appropriate the money. When the Chamber does xxxxx reconvene still more funds will be demanded.

And now it as only three days to the zero hour, the hour Adomatic when Mussolini's troops are expected to start their march towards, and Addis Ababa, and Adomatic Adomatic Adomatic Addis Ababa, and Adomatic Adomatic Adomatic Adomatic Addisory and Addisory Addiso

Veeto-Brown Sept. 187 1935.

Off and on, right now, we are seeing bits of news about a war the British are waging on the Northwest Frontier of India. Wild country with wild tribes -- always troubled by skirmishing and raids. This time it's more than a mere skirmish, it's a minor campaign. So, let's have Major Francis Yeats-Brown tell us something about it -- the Bengal Lancer who is here in America for a short stay. Here's his history, in brief: - He served for many a year in an Indian Cavalry regiment, fighting against those wild hill tribes on the Northwest Frontier, and he flew in the World War. Then he jumped into literary fame by writing that phenomenal best-seller -- "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer." From that -- the widely heralded motion picture was made. So Major Francis Yeats-Brown can give us some inside observations about that fracas, which has just flared. The British started building a road through the wild Afghan frontier country and some powerful leader or other didn't like it. That's right, isn't it Y.B.?

- Y.B.:- Yes, it's all about a road we are building up there in the Haji of Turangzai's country. He doesn't want it, of course, because when he next raids and loots the Peshawar Bazaar, he won't be able to get away with his plunder. The road will help the pursuit.
- L.T.:- I understand they're having some interesting experiences

 with airplanes and tanks in that miniature war; and that ought

 to have a bearing on Mussolini's intended use of planes and tanks

 against the Ethiopians in equally wild country; don't you think so?

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- Y.B.:- I believe people do imagine that planes will terrify the natives. But it doesn't happen that way on the Northwest Frontier of India. The tribesmen are used to airplanes by now. When the bombers come over they merely take away their wives, children and fat-tailed sheep and sit pretty on a mountainside until it's all over. Leaving the planes to bomb empty villages. The tribes are not frightened, but they don't like it. It takes the glamor out of war. They can't hit back. They can only dodge out of the way. (next page)

 $\frac{y.B.}{(cont.)}$

That's the sort of fighting that doesn't appeal to a warlike barbarian. In the old days when we used to send expeditions of soldiers in, the tribesmen used to waylay our convoys to capture the loaded camels. A successful ambush meant perhaps a hundred rifles and a million rounds of ammunition -- fabulous fortune for them.

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L.T.:- But now they can't fight back and can't capture anything?

That must take the glamour out of barbaric war.

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Y.B.:- They can't capture much, nowadays. Of course, sometimes a plane has a forced landing. But the machine is of no earthly use to them. We give the tribal fellows money for the safe return of the pilot and observer -- about three thousand dollars in rupees.

- L.T.:- I don't suppose they ever capture a bullet-spitting tank, do they?
- Y.B.: Not often! But they did once! -- In Peshawar.
- L.T.:- You mean in the great walled city of Peshawar, at the

 Indian end of the Khyber Pass where you and I used to

 spend some of our hottest days?
- Y.B.:- Exactly. They're always raiding Peshawar from the hills and this time they were plundering right inside the city walls. We sent a couple of tanks through the streets against them, but you remember how narrow the streets are in Peshawar? One of them got stuck. There it was! Helpless! The men inside the tank escaped, but the raiders burned the thing to a charred wreck, in its own gasoline. And those were the same Mohamands, under this same fellow, the Haji of Turangzai, the man we are after now.
- L.T.: Well, Y.B. you've given us an interesting side—light on the possible Italian campaign in Ethiopia: That primitive warriors, attacked by airplanes, lose their

enthusiasm, can't strike back, and don't like it.

Not their idea of an enjoyable war. No hitting,

no looting. All the noise coming from the enemy.

Loud repercussions from all this were heard today on Wall Street. Stocks jumped. Some of them went up as much as twenty-nine and a half per cent.

To some extent the rise can be attributed to the glad tidings of wheat selling for a dollar in the Chicago Grain Pit.

But the shares that went up the most violently were those of companies that would benefit directly by a war.

welcome sound in the middlewest. But owing to A.A.A. crop control, the people who will benefit most by the shortage in Argentina will be our in neighbors in the Canadian northwest. Canada stands out today as the principal grain exporting country of the western hemisphere, with wheat in Ruge demand if war canada stands out to the shortage in the canada in the canada stands out to the shortage in Argentina will be our in neighbors in the Canada northwest. Canada stands out to day as the principal grain exporting country of the western hemisphere.

The latest "verboten" in Germany is, you mustn't

allude to Palestine as the Holy Land, That's all wrong. The

Holy Land is Germany. So I suppose that when the Lord said to

Moses, "Put off they shoes from all they feet for the place

whereon thou standest is Holy ground", Moses was standing somewhere in Potsdam or on the Banks of the Spree, nicht wahr? There's

nothing like having our history accurate.

In this the Nazis are merely taking a leaf from the Communist book. In Russia every word has to be defined according to Red ideology. Everything else is bourgeois and abhorrent.

By the same token, in Germany everything is now defined by Nazi ideology. In that fashion we have

Mount Sinai lifted by a stroke of the pen magically from Asia - Minor to der Schwartzwald.

For Germans the Holy Land is any place upon which German feet have trod. It may be presumed that this includes the Cameroons the Samolin Islands, and Tsing-Tau.

In consonance with the Nazi ideology, new shrines are to be established throughout the Fatherland. There are many places to which thousands of humble, pious people have for centuries been making pilgrimages. But those shrines are to take a back seat. The first of the Nazi shrines will be a new tomb for the great German king, Henry the Lion. For these many years the bones of the doughty fighter who once held sway all the way from the Baltic to the Adriatic, remained undistrubed in the vault of the Cathedral at Brunswick. But now the Reichsfuehrer has formally opened the grave of Henry the Lion. He is going to build him a new tomb, a shrine to which all the faithful will be expected to make a pilgrimage. Not the graves of saints, nor the relics of religious martyrs, but the tombs of warriors are the holy places of the Third Reich. At any rate, Jerusalem is no longer. (But Old Heidelberg is -- and --- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.