

L.T. - Sun. Mon. Nov. 5 '34

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On the map, Micronesia looks like a lot of pepper sprinkled on the Pacific Ocean east of the Philippines. It looks as if it might take a microscope to find Micronesia. Well, the prefix, "Micro" is derived from the Greek meaning little and they are little islands, swarms of them, a string of ~~islands~~ archipelagoes of the South Seas. They are a long belt ~~of islands~~ to the north of the Melanesian Island group<sup>S</sup> and ~~of~~ the Polynesian Archipelagoes. Melanesia and Polynesia are split up between England, Australia, France, and the United States. We've got part of Samoa, ~~and the Island of Yap~~. Micronesia is controlled by Japan. That's what brings the world of South Sea Islands into the news tonight.

The League of Nations is demanding an explanation from Japan. The Mikado's empire holds those numerous islands under a permanent mandate ~~commission~~ from the League, granted after the war. Japan has since withdrawn from the League. That, in itself, makes Micronesia a ticklish subject. Under the League of Nation's mandate, the island<sup>s are</sup> ~~is~~ not supposed to be fortified. Today, ~~the per-~~ <sup>manent mandate commission of the League</sup> ~~League commission~~ makes public the fact that Japan is spending a huge sum of money building naval harbors and airports for sky

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fleets on various volcanic isles and coral atols. The supposition is that the Admirals of Tokyo are planning to create strategic bases, especially in the Carolines, from which to dominate the whole romantic expanse of the South Sea Islands.

A glance at the map will make clear the strategic importance of Micronesia. One thin string of islands leads almost due south from Japan to the strung out clusters of Micronesian Islands. And these form a dominating fringe and border stretching to the north and northwest of the Bismarck Archipelago, the Solomon Archipelago, the New Hebrides, the Fijis and Samoa. (Kingsford-Smith, could tell us something about that Pacific geography, having just flown over it all the way to California. Yes, they look like pepper sprinkled on the map, but they maybe pepper blown into somebody's eyes.)

MORRO CASTLE

The Supreme Court says it's O.K. to go fishing for the Kingfish. The highest tribunal of the land puts Huey Long on the Warms appeared at the New York Custom House, to stand trial for spot for a half a million dollar lawsuit. Today Chief Justice negligence. Proceedings against the Captain of the ill-fated ship Hughes and his eight associate justices ruled that Huey will have were based on facts dug up by Dickerson Hoover, Assistant Director to stand trial in that whale of a libel suit brought against him of the Steamboat Inspection Service. He's a brother of J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the Department of Justice Investigators, leader and Senate floor and started discussing the way they were investigating in the manhunts for Dillinger and Pretty Boy Floyd.

Captain Warms pleaded not guilty, and is bringing the counsel for the Senate Committee that was doing the investigating. evidence of his brother officers to support him. If he is found guilty, in the present trial, he will lose his seaman's license and General Ansell a thief and a scoundrel and charged that he had ~~would~~ also be subject to indictment before the regular courts on "practically" forged his appointment as Judge Advocate General of charges of criminal negligence.

the United States army. That in itself left no address for the General, who is a graduate of West Point and of the Law School of the University of North Carolina. His army service culminated when he attained the highest legal rank in the War Department. He could not sue in the courts because of that congressional immunity. A speaker on the floor of the House or Senate can say anything he likes, without danger of arrest or suit for libel. Huey Long,

HUEY LONG

The Supreme Court says it's O.K. to go fishing for the Kingfish. The highest tribunal of the land puts Huey Long on the spot for a half a million dollar lawsuit. Today Chief Justice Hughes and his eight associate justices ruled that Huey will have to stand trial in that whale of a libel suit brought against him by General Samuel T. Ansell. Last year the Kingfish took the Senate floor and started discussing the way they were investigated in Columbia. Ansell's right to sue was upheld. The Kingfish carried his election activities in Louisiana. General Ansell was special counsel for the Senate Committee that was doing the investigating.

Huey took advantage of congressional <sup>in</sup>immunity and called General Ansell a thief and a scoundrel and charged that he had "practically" forged his appointment as Judge Advocate General of the United States army. That in itself left no redress for the General, who is a graduate of West Point and of the Law School of the University of North Carolina. His army service culminated when he attained the highest legal rank in the War Department. He could not sue in the courts because of that congressional immunity. A speaker on the floor of the House or Senate can say anything he likes, without danger of arrest or suit for libel. Huey Long,

however, went still further and distributed printed copies in pamphlet form of his speech denouncing General Ansell. That was the slip-up.

The General sued, claiming half a million dollars ~~for~~ libel.

The Kingfish still claimed immunity, argued that his congressional rights covered the printing of what he had said on the Senate floor. The case went to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. Ansell's right to sue was upheld. The Kingfish carried it still higher, to the Supreme Court of the United States, and today the verdict was handed down. Huey Long can be sued, not for what he said in the Senate but for printing and distributing copies of what he said.

The Supreme Court handed down another decision today -- of large industrial importance. It concerns one of those cases in which the highest tribunal of the land is passing upon the validity of many of the innovations put into force to bring about recovery.

This time it's a case of fixing a minimum price, a minimum price which milk distributing companies pay to the milk producers, the dairy farmers. A milk company sued, claiming it could not make a profit out of the margin between the minimum price it had to pay the milk producers and the price ~~it~~ at which it had to sell to consumers. The company claimed that it was unconstitutional ~~for the milk industry~~ to fix <sup>a</sup> ~~the~~ minimum price *by New York State law*

<sup>U.S.</sup> But the Supreme Court today ruled otherwise, handed down a decision that the minimum price law was constitutional, even if the small companies couldn't make the grade. The court upheld the law as a recovery measure and claims that it does not violate the rights of private business.

## ELECTION

Tonight is zero hour for the election. ~~I suppose~~ Most of us have made up our minds how to vote. I suppose the President's daughter, Mrs. Anna Dahl, has but it <sup>may not</sup> ~~will~~ do her any good. She is over twenty-one all right, but a Republican woman candidate has challenged her right to vote <sup>at</sup> ~~in~~ Hyde Park. She declares the President's daughter was out of town at registration time, <sup>on a personal matter,</sup> and failed to go through the formalities entitling her to vote.

You will be able to get at least one election return early in the day tomorrow. For years New Ashford, Massachusetts, has been the first municipality to turn in its ~~election~~ count, and the town is determined to maintain that distinction. <sup>The</sup> <sup>town</sup> Twenty-four voters have been instructed to get to the polls by a quarter of six tomorrow morning, so that the election result of New Ashford can be counted and returned by six A.M.

RUSSIA

Soviet Russia is still trying to ~~run~~<sup>run</sup> industry by means of the firing squad. There have been several instances of late ~~for~~ where misdoers, ~~who~~ either through fault or negligence, were executed.

And now comes a case of a Russian train wreck that occurred some weeks ago. Two trains collided and were reduced to a mass of tangled metal. Luckily, only one life was lost, but with a heavy destruction of property, and railroad service was tied up for days. Lives don't

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count so much in Red Russia as the progress of industry. So the train men were brought to trial, a station master and two switchmen. They said it was an unavoidable ~~circumstance~~<sup>accident</sup>, but that didn't count.

It was found that the station master had once before been implicated in a train wreck. And the two switchmen had been expelled from the Communist Party in the Ukraine for getting drunk and denouncing the red regime. So the word comes now that all three have been shot.

But the Soviet way of running their ~~species of~~ <sup>ation of</sup> politics and industry, goes beyond the mere punishment of those who are delinquent either politically or industrially. We heard some time ago how the actions of Soviet citizens abroad were to be visited upon their families in Russia - the old principle of hostages. This



is one of the most severe laws that has been applied to Red industry. It has not been invoked heretofore, they say. Now the first instance of its enforcement has come about.

A young Soviet sailor deserted his ship in a foreign port. He has been ordered to return, but refuses. So his family is to be punished, their property will be confiscated and they will be exiled to Siberia. If the sailor returns, he will be shot, and meanwhile his family suffers.

plotters have told the French police how they themselves were the pupils in that school for assassination, on a secluded farm in Hungary. One day, several months ago, presumably while they were shooting at target practice, at an effigy of King Alexander, a man came to the terrorist farm, a representative, they declared, of the leader of the Croatian revolutionaries, Mr. Anton Pavelitch. He brought with him a number of black and white balls. He chose fifteen young men from the class in terror. He divided them into three groups of five. Each group had to draw a ball from a bag containing four white balls and a black one. Each one who drew a black ball also drew the murderous assignment to kill the King. Three assassins were chosen, just to make sure. Four

ALEXANDER

The other night I told how a sweetheart of one of the conspirators in the assassination of King Alexander had revealed the story of the school for killers, in which student assassins had used a dummy of King Alexander for target practice. That melodramatic lead is now followed by some more purple melodramatics. The woman's story has been confirmed by the confessions of three Croatian terrorists, confirmed with flamboyant trimmings.

These three plotters have told the French police how they themselves were ~~the~~ pupils in that school for assassination, on a secluded farm in Hungary. One day, several months ago, presumably while they were shooting ~~in~~ target practice, at an effigy of King Alexander, a man came to the terrorist farm, a representative, they declared, of the leader of the Croatian revolutionaries, Dr. Anton Pavelitch. He brought with him a number of black and white balls. He chose fifteen young men from the class in terror. He divided them into three groups of five. Each group had to draw a ball from a bag containing four white balls and a black one. Each one who drew a black ball also drew the murderous assignment to kill the King. Three assassins were chosen, just to make sure. Four

others were selected to act as assistants, to do advance work in preparation, for the three who had drawn the black balls. One of the plotters ~~who has now~~ confessed, declares that he was the special assistant assigned to the actual assassin, who was killed just after he had committed the crime.

The plotters were packed off to France by different routes. The supreme leader of the Croation revolutionaries sent still another man along, a personal emissary of his, to act as a coach and see that the deed was done.

What defense had these terrorists to make? They declared they were acting with all right and justice. They were merely ~~executi~~ executing a court decree, a terrorist court decree. They explained that months ago a trial of King Alexander was held in that school for assassins, <sup>on</sup> that terrorist farm in Hungary, and the monarch of Yugo-Slavia was formally condemned to death. This flamboyant story merely completes the picture which has been painted sketchily all along - a picture of fantastic melodramatics worthy of a cheap scary fiction serial, lying behind the most sensational political crime since the World War.

Imagine an Hawaiian without a ukelele, a Mexican without a sombrero, an Eskimo without a kyaek, an Englishman without a king, a Frenchman without a triangle, a German without sauerkraut, an American without a grievance, or Gandhi without a loin-cloth. No, the imagination isn't powerful enough for that. And then, going on to Africa, can you imagine a black tribesman without a spear? No. Every African motion picture ~~man~~ from Carl Askley to Martin Johnson cries out in protest. An African warrior must have a spear -- or how could he be an African warrior? Nevertheless, that's another old tradition on its way out. At least in one part of the Black Continent. The Governor of the Province of Kenya has ordered the warriors of the Samburu tribe to abolish their spears.

The reason is that it's a tribal law among the Samburus that a youth cannot be admitted to manhood until he has dipped his spear into an enemy's blood. Naturally, when a spear is dipped into an enemy's blood it's likely to hurt the enemy, and the British have laws against homicide. To make matters worse the ~~English~~ young tribesmen have killed <sup>several</sup> Englishmen <sup>of late.</sup> ~~on several~~

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occasions. For a long time the authorities have been trying to put a stop to <sup>it.</sup> ~~the Samburu practice of a youth going out and spearing somebody just so he can become a full fledged warrior.~~ Many fines have been imposed but they have done little good. The young men of the Samburus gladly pay the fine for the privilege of jabbing somebody with a spear. So the Governor General has decided that there's only one way to stop "the ritual-murders" as they are called by the British, and that is by abolishing spears.

So the Samburu tribesmen will have to ~~say "Goodbye" to their spears~~ beating spears into plow shares, I suppose. The Governor's order has been signed, and the pen is mightier than the spear.

~~Yes, another old tradition is on its way out, and I'm on my way out and.~~

~~SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.~~

## FISH

Of course we all know that Englishmen will not be slaves, also that Englishmen must have their kippers for breakfast.- in other words, *have you heard about* the airplane and <sup>the</sup> fish.

So far as not being slaves is concerned, there's the defense of His Majesty's realm, the King's navy, His Majesty's Horse guards, and also the Royal Flying Corps. Britain is prepared to meet attack from the sky, her squadrons of war planes wheel and swoop high above the London fog, and incessantly the flotillas of big bombers go out for ~~the~~ bombing practice. Obviously, they don't fly over London when they drop their tons of explosives, nor over the sylvan villages of Kent and <sup>across the Dorset Downs,</sup> ~~Surry~~ <sup>Surry</sup>. Neither do they bomb the farmers' fields. They fly out to sea, over the ~~North Sea, to places where~~ <sup>Channel, when</sup> there are no ships around, and bomb the deserted waters, with giant explosions.

That seems fair enough, but now along come the British fishermen. The ~~hardy~~ sea farers who provide the Englishman with his kippers for breakfast. And they are raising a loud holler. They point out ~~that~~ <sup>water it</sup> happens when the bombs burst in the ~~North Sea~~ scares the fish. A few minutes of bombing practice and the fish for miles are driven ~~away~~ <sup>off</sup> and go scurrying over to the coast of France.

And there the fish are caught by the French fishermen. That makes the English fishermen <sup>swear mighty fishermen's oaths.</sup> ~~sore~~ What would be fried fish in an English cottage becomes filet of sole marguery over in France.

The Air Ministry is considering the fishermen's complaint. It's all rather perplexing. The bombers will have to have bombing practice - and they can hardly bomb London. Of course they might go over near the French coast and bomb the waters there, and thereby chase the fish back to England. But would that make the French

<sup>And how they can swear. It</sup> fishermen sore! ~~They~~ might kick up another World War, ~~for themselves~~

~~out of~~ that problem of the airplane and the fish.

MARINA

The word from England today is high prices -- high prices for windows. People are paying as much as five hundred dollars for watching privileges at one window. With five people crowded at a window, that would be a hundred dollars a look.

They're doing a land-office business selling window space in houses, office buildings, hospitals, or any sort of place that fronts the street down which the wedding procession of Prince George and Princess Marina will pass. Of course, all the royalty of Britain and a glittering assortment of potentates from many other countries will be on parade.

Considering the huge quantities of royalty and other dignitaries that will be visible from those windows, the price won't come so high. At a hundred dollars a person, it might average ten bucks for a king, five for a royal prince and about fifty cents a head for dukes, cabinet ministers and lords of the admiralty; and a nickel a piece for some twenty thousand liveried coachmen. And now, home James, and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.