GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The quarrel of centures flared up in North Ireland to greet the visit of King George the Sixth and Queen Elizabeth on their visit to Belfast. Bombs, gunfire, and the burning of customs houses on the frontier between North and South Ireland. This kep up throughout last night, -- a night of alarm, of terror. And it culminated in a terrific explosion, the blowing up of a gas main only a half mile from the royal procession as the sovereigns proceeded in state to the Belfast City Hall.

There King George said to his northern Irish subjects:
"We cannot thank you enough for the kindness and warmth of the
welcome you have given us." And warm it was!

There were people in Belfast today who claimed that the explosion of the gas main might have been an accident. To which the officers of the R yal Irish Constabulary replied -

houses and the dynamiting of a railway bridge, and the finding of three unexploded mines under the main line of the railway all seem to indicate that there was nothing accidental about the Belfast explosion.

However King George and Queen Elizabeth went through with the show outwardly unperturbed, as though they had never heard an explosion in their lives.

There were four thousand special policemen in addition to the regular constabulary patrolling the streets and guarding the house-tops of public buildings of Belfast.

The demonstrations of violence of course are ascribed to extremists of the Irish Republic party.

I've never heard a more ingenious statement than the

one issued by the Foreign Office at Tokyo today. It's

ingenious to the point of comedy. "The Japanese government,"

says the Japanese Foreign Office, "has been forced to make

up its mind to resort to arms in north China."

"Of course there can be no question of a formal

declaration of war as legal warfare is impossible since the

Kellogg Pact."

To find a parallel that you'd have to look through the pages of Lewis Carroll or the comedies of W.S. Gilbert.

The rest of the statement issued in Tokyo is as grave

It says:

and serious as it possibly could be. "Actual hostilities will

be on a major scale and will encompass all of China," says the

Adding:

Mikado's Foreign Office. "It will not be the case of some

Chinese soldiers in north China fighting the Japanese. It will

be all China against all Japan."

This statement was ceremoniously repeated in the Japanese Parliament today. In the midst of the debate, F

Premier Prince Konoye rose from his seat and dramatically made

the official statement to the Parliament. The deputies responded with a prompt and unanimous vote appropriating almost twenty-eight million dollars to cover the immediate expenses of their armies in north China. That of course is just an amergency appropriation.

In another respect also, we have a different situation from the Manchukuo crisis of Nineteen Thirty-Four. Three years ago, the Japanese public at large was either indifferent or opposed to the occupation of Manchuria. Tonight, the islands of Nippon resound with war fever, enthusiasm, cheers. Multitudes of men and women in the streets are celebrating the reports of Japanese victories in China classes are reported to be digging into their savings sending in contributions to their Emperor's war chest. Even the Geisha girls are contributing. Messages of loyalty have been received, at government offices, by the thousands. In short, there is war in the Far East, Kellogg Pact or no Kellogg Pact. And this time it's not ax a question of belligerent warlords dragging an unwilling country into a conflict it doesn't want. depressing and rather frightening to contemplate, for

where can this bitter and bloody struggle lead the rest of the world?

The United States Ambassador as was to be expected, visited the Tokyo Foreign Office and expressed the grave anxiety of the American government over the situation. The diplomat in charge of King George's embassy did likewise. They expressed to the Imperial Japanese government the hope of the United States and Great Britain that measures may be taken to prevent the trouble from spreading. Foreign Minister Hirota gave a soothing reply, the assurance that Japan will do everything in its power to keep hostilities localized, prevent them from spreading any further south or west. Hirota also assures Uncle Sam and the European powers that the Japanese commanding officers in the field will take every possible precaution to protect the lives and property of American citizens and European nationals.

So much for the diplomatic aspect of the story.

Politically speaking, Japan won two victories. First of all,

the anti-Japanese General Sung Chen-Yuan resigned. He was the commanding officer of the Twenty-Ninth Chinese Division and head of the provincial government in Hopei and Chahar. Thereupon, the pro-Japanese mayor of Tientsin succeeded General Sung. He has been friendly to the Nipponese all along.

Second: - the pacifist party of China, the so-called Peace Preservation Corps, has revolted. That is looked upon as a handicap to the success of China's armies.

As for the actual battlefields, furious fighting continues in the Peiping area, with huge casualties reported. China is really and passionately up in arms. But what arms? Long swords, bows and arrows to cope with machine guns and quick firing cannon and the deadliest of modern rifles in the hands of the superbly trained, mechanically equipped divisions of the Mikado. The Chinese armies today in the field are estimated at nearly two million.

So there's irony in the fact, that, while the populations of Tokyo, Yokhama, and Osaka were celebrating Japanese

victories, Shanghai was jubilating over the reported success of Chinese arms. The most reliable information indicates that the Japanese claims were far closer to being accurate -- an entire Chinese division wiped out near the gates of Peiping.

The Chinese government has apologized for the shooting of an American marine, wounded while he was conducting two hundred and fifty American refugees to the compound of Uncle Sam's embassy in the old capital. They mistook our Leatherneck, they said, for a Japanese soldier.

Meanwhile the 15th U.S. Infantry, one thousand strong, stands ready for action at Tientsin to protect Americans and other foreigners in the war zone.

The crash of that airliner in Belgium is more mysterious, so far, than any of the similar tragedies that occurred in our own country. Most of them happened in or about dameerous mountain ranges. But the Netherlands airliner that carried fifteen people to their death came to grief over perfectly flat country, only a few miles from Brussels. ** People who witnessed the and disaster report that there was an explosion in mid-air, after which the liner burst into flames and promptly fell to the ground. Everyone aboard was killed instantly. Ten EXEXEN of them passengers; the other five members of the crew, one of these a stewardess. The transport was on her way from Amsterdam to Paris, by way of Brussels. Airport attendants at Brussels admit that they had heard queer noises in the engine after the ship, a Douglass, took off from the Belgian capital.

It is impossible as yet to identify positively the three Americans passengers who perished. All that is known about them is that their names were Goldbloom, Canton and Whitehouse.

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Again we have proof how dangerous the Great Lakes can be at times, dangerous as any of the seven seas. Last Saturday the classic yacht race of the middlewest, the race from Chicago to Mackinac, started on that three hundred and thirty-one mile sail. The longest of its kind in the world, an fresh water.

Overthe weekend, a terrific gale blew up on Lake Michigan, the worst in many summers. Several yachts had to make for the nearest harbor without attempting to compete in the race. One of them was dismasted and and sailor was swept overboard, although he was rescued. But one sloop, the VICTORIA, owned by Carl Norberg of Chicago, has not been seen or heard of. Uncle Sam's Coast Guard on the east shore of the Lake are quartering the waters looking for the sloop and the six men who left Chicago aboard her. All of them are Chicago boatload of fishermen thought they had seen the VICTORIA at were Beaver Island, Michigan. But they could not be sure. And it is gravely feared that the yacht was lost with all aboard.

than he had ever fought on the gridiron. If ans will remember the name of George Hill who was captain of Dartmouth's great team in 1934. He had worked his way at Hanover and was still working deliverying newspapers so as to earn enough money to put himself through Harvard Medical School. He wanted to follow in the footsteps of his father who is a physician.

This morning he was driving his newspaper truck along a narrow road near North Conway, New Hampshire. It was a one-lane road. Suddenly around a sharp curve another car came tearing in the opposite direction, head-on towards Hill. He did the only thing he could to avoid crash that would will the everybody. He twisted his wheel sharply to the right, crash into a tree and was killed instantly.

ends its session.

He is, no doubt, discussing earnestly what can be done to sooth congressional nerves which have been in a woefully shaky state ever since the dramatic end of the court reform bill. What with that and the growing anxiety of legislators and legislatrixes to go home, the fate of the rest of the Roosevelt program has been seriously compromised. So the President and his chief lieutenants are putting their heads together to see what can be done, what can be saved of the Roosevelt projects, how many of the measures that he wants passed before Congress

At this moment, President Roosevelt is in close

Senator Minton of Indiana was by way of throwing a monkey-wrench into the machinery today. There is supposed to have been an understanding that the substitute court bill should make no mention of the Supreme Court. The gentleman from Indiana broke the news that he is going to offer new trouble in the shape of an amendment, an amendment which would prevent the Supreme Court from declaring an act of

Congress unconstitutional except by a two-thirds majority.

This of course infuriates those who are opposed to any meddling with the Supreme Court. They say it's a breach of faith.

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in the teacup over Mrs. Roosevelt's income tax, the radio checks that she turned over to charity. The Joint Congressional Committee on Tax Avoidance was in session, and Robert H.Jackson, Assistant Aftorney General, on the stand. Mr. Jackson explained to the Congressmen that the First Lady had received no preferential treatment whatsoever, was in no way favored, when he had advised her that it was legitimate for her to have those checks paid directly to the charity she designated. Representative Treadway of Massachusetts asked: "Wasn't it, to use the President's own words, one of those clever little schemes?"

"Not at all," said Mr. Jackson. "If Mrs. Roosevelt had wanted to avoid her taxes she would not have come near the Internal Revenue Bureau." Then he explained: "It has been the custom for years of the Internal Revenue Commissioner to permit the proceeds of charity concerts, prizefights, baseball games, and so forth, to be treated as were Mrs. Roosevelt's lectures."

A scientist at John Hopkins University has invented a device which positively does away with headlight glare at night.

It has been no secret for a long time that the majority of fatal accidents occur after dark. Also many of these are caused because one driver is blinded by opposing headlights. It has been a puzzle and a problem for years.

The device is called "Polaroid." I just saw a demonstration of it at New York's Museum of Science and Industry in the R.C.A. Building, Rockefeller Center. The principle of the thing is to polarize the light that comes from the head-lights and also as it strikes the windshield. Polarization as applied to your windshield means this:- the polaroid is sandwiched in between two pieces of glass in precisely the same fashion as windshields are today rendered shadowproof. The filling in the sandwich, so to speak, consists of innumerable tiny crystals too small for the eye to perceive. The lenses of the headlights are also similarly equipped. The effect is

this-:- you can see perfectly well through your own windshield and your headlights illuminate the road as before. But, instead of seeing two glaring eyes approaching you in another car, blinding you, the approaching headlights appear as feint purple discs. You can see them, you can realize that a car is approaching, but those purple discs are too dim to interfere with your own vision.

And this polarizing is said to be just as reliable as your Blue Sunoco. And that means the ultimate in reliability.

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Just to keep the balance fair, here's a story about an American editor. My colleague, Mr. W. T. Anderson, publisher of the MACON TELEGRAPH in Macon, Georgia, is starting a new society. You'd think we had enough organizations in this land of fifty million joiners. But Editor Anderson says his new one is necessary. There are no meetings, no officers, and still more important, no dues. Also, there's only one rule. We shall come to that presently. Colleague Anderson calls his new brotherhood The Independent Order of Coatless Men. So, as you may guess, ixix its one regulation is that members bind themselves not to wear coats in hot weather.

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Mopping his streaming brow under the torrid Georgia
sun, Editor Anderson says: "American men are hide-bound,
slaves to convention. The object of this order is to free them
from at least this one of their inhibitions."

Frankly, Brother Anderson, we've been hearing something like this since the days of Horace Greeley, probably even of Ben Day, the founder of the NEW YORK SUN. If you can persuade American men to throw off their coats and be comfortable,

Marse Henry Watterson, or Charles Dana, Joseph Pulitzer,
W. R. Hearst, or Roy Howard. and --- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.