

L.J. - Sunoco. Tues. Sept. 4, 1934.

Hello girls, Hello you mermaids of the deep blue sea,
 yes and Father Neptune too. Have you heard the news about your
 watery realm? About war and the armaments of war down in the
~~green underwater~~ ^{essie green} places of the sea?

The munitions investigation opened in Washington today
 with a bang as loud ~~and as deafening~~ ^{a detonation of the} as these big guns of ship
~~destroying~~ torpedos ~~that~~ they are investigating. Senator Nye
 must be pleased to the ^{oceanic} depths of his investigating soul with
 the result of his first day's ^{submarine delving and diving.} ~~searching and probing.~~

The committee called officials of the Electric Boat
 Company, builders of submarines, and instantly in the proceedings
 loomed the name of Zaharoff, Sir Basil Zaharoff, mystery man of
 munitions. Henry R. Carse, president of the company testified
 that Sir Basil Zaharoff was the greatest man he ever met. And
 he must have been a great man because the American submarine
 building concern paid him seven hundred and seventy-six thousand
 dollars in commissions in the course of eleven years.

This huge commission was paid to him on orders he got
 for under-sea boats built for Spain.

And, The boundaries of under-sea kingdoms were revealed. Neptune's deep green realm is divided into two kingdoms. One American, the other British. President Carse of the Electric Boat Company testified that his company and Vickers-Armstrong of England divided the sales territory for submarines between them.

Yes, a group of business men around a table split the ~~deep~~ ^{*battle fields*} watery ~~pathway~~ of the sea depths between them and said: "This is your^s, and this ours."

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These two sensations should have been enough for a day, but they weren't. Another flashing international surprise was sprung with the testimony of Lawrence Spear, ~~another~~ official of the submarine building company. He testified that Vickers, the great British munitions firm had requested the American Electric Boat Company not to say anything to the United States Government, *about certain things.* The American concern, in the transaction of business with Vickers, knew more about British submarine building plans than ~~the King's Admiralty~~ ^{*the King's Admiralty*} wanted ~~and~~ Navy Department in Washington to know.

So the Americans were asked to withhold this information from the American Naval authorities and this was done. Nothing

was said to the government.

I don't know if there is any point of ethics concerned here:- whether a business firm which acquires knowledge of foreign military plans in the course of commercial transactions, would feel itself obligated to go voluntarily and tell Washington about it.

But in any case, the Naval investigation starts off with some mighty interesting newspaper reading -- the mysterious Zaharoff, two armament kingdoms of the underwater and British naval secrets.

Yes, that should be news ~~in~~ for Neptune and the mermaids of the sea.

STRIKE

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Well, the first big day of the textile strike doesn't seem to hold any intimation of national disaster -- a few disturbances here and there, bits of acute trouble perhaps, but in general things looked peaceful and quiet in the big walk-out.

The most violent clash comes in the clashing statements of the mill owners on one side and the strike leaders on the other. The operators said most of their people were back at work today. The strike leaders declared that the walk-out is highly successful. Unofficial surveys indicate that about half of the ^{hundred} six thousand workers are out in New England and the South. ~~George A. Slocum, president of the cotton textile industry~~ insists that ~~most of the workers that went out in New England really didn't want to strike.~~

There's no doubt about the condition at Patterson, New Jersey, one of the leading silk centers. Thirty thousand workers today were on the job. That's because they requested the union leaders not to include them in the strike, as they had reached an agreement with their employers last year, and their employers had not violated the bargain. So while the union

officials are considering the matter the workers are at work.

Reports of trouble come from St. Louis and Kansas City, where an additional fifteen thousand textile employees have been ordered to join the ^{walkout.}~~strike.~~

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Of course there's one radical change in the ~~strike~~
~~strike~~ outlook. Last week Federal Relief Administrator, Harry Hopkins, gave indication that his bureau would help the strikers. And the union leaders were confident that he would. Now there's a change of attitude. Today the Federal Relief Administrator declares he will not support ~~strike's~~ with Federal funds.

It is no secret that the union has only a million dollars in the bank for a strike fund, a mere trifle when it comes to feeding six hundred thousand men and woman. That makes the stand taken by the Federal Relief Administrator all the more vital.

To the innocent bystander it would seem that the President has a decisive power in the big walk-out, in a position to feed the strike or withhold the Federal relief funds.

It's a bit of a coincidence that in the news today we have two statements that are a contrast of ideas. They balance each other off in sharp opposition. One is Ex-President Hoover's article ^{for} ~~in~~ the Saturday Evening Post. The former President makes quite a classic declaration against "economic regimentation." He call^s it:- "Usurpation of the primary liberties of man, by government."

"This economic regimentation," Mr. Hoover declares, "is a vast, shift from the American concept of human rights," ~~which even the government may not infringe,~~ to those social philosophies where men are wholly subject to the state."

You can sense a ringing fervor as Ex-President Hoover calls upon us, to adhere, not to regimentation, but to individual rights, individual liberty -- the American system. ^{! P} Now, after that let's take a statement made by Mayor LaGuardia of New York, in a speech at the Chicago Century of Progress.

"Perhaps it is not pleasant to be regimented," concedes Mayor LaGuardia. But he ^{argues} ~~allows~~ that regimentation is the natural development of the present industrial system.

"So far as labor is concerned," he adds, "regimentation is no new idea. It took place a generation ago, when the hired laborer received a factory number."

Well, these two opposite viewpoints, put together, do seem to ~~probe~~^{peer} deeply. We may observe that Ex-President Hoover is talking about regimentation of citizens under the control of the Government, while Mayor LaGuardia means the regimentation of labor under the industrial system of the machine age. And that brings us to the fundamental question -- should a government run a nation as industrial management runs a factory?

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AVIATOR

It gives me a feeling of peculiar sadness to think that just as I was telling last night how Doug Davis had won the morning race at Cleveland -- ~~well~~ right then he had crashed and lost his life. The radio description of the race was just coming in, confused and contradictory -- word of the crash, of a parachute jump, [—] of Doug Davis being safe. *But, but he* didn't have a chance to use a parachute. He was leading in the Thompson Trophy Race. Roscoe Turner, ~~who was~~ just behind him saw his plane veer upward and then down for the crash. That left ~~Roscoe~~ Turner to win. He was so shocked by the disaster to his old friend that he didn't know he was the winner.

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Doug Davis always said when his time came he wanted to die in the cockpit. And he had his wish more gloriously, more tragically, than he could ever have expected. He had flown a million miles without an accident. He won the Bendix Trophy, the dash from Los Angeles to the Cleveland Air Races. Yesterday morning he won the Shell speed dash and broke the world's record, though unofficially. And in the afternoon he was leading ^{for} the Thompson Trophy, the dizziest race of them all. Then in the blinding whirl of speed the end of everything came for Doug Davis. *A new name in aviation -- flashed briefly and passed.*

CUBA

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Three is a crowd up here, but down in Cuba a foursome is a crowd. With sedition brewing everywhere in the Pearl of the Antilles, Colonel Batista, the head of the army, has forbidden street gatherings in Havana, and a street gathering is defined to mean everything more than three people collected in any one place. If three is a crowd, four is a riot.

And plenty of rioting has been going on. We have reports of telegraph wires cut in various places, students have been arrested by the dozens, and in the city of Santiago martial law has been proclaimed.

Meanwhile, the arrests are continuing, and both Russia and Japan are continually making more and more military power at the Siberian frontier. The Russian government is reporting the belief that the Japanese intend to seize the Russian owned railroad, under this declaration that the seizure of the railroad will only lead to the conclusion that Japanese military groups will see the world in fire by attacking...

...to. Red words -- words of red fire
from Moscow

The Japanese answer to the Soviets is about what we would expect. It keeps the ~~xxxxxx~~ Tokio-Moscow controversy on the basis of one of those "Yes, No" affairs.

The Japanese reply might be paraphrased something like this: "Honorable Foreign Office at Moscow: We have your Honorable complaint saying we have arrested Russian employees on ~~the~~ Chinese Eastern Railway, though Russian employees have done nothing ~~to~~ ^{deserving} arrest. To This, Honorable Moscow Foreign Office, we give reply that Russian employees do deserve arrest."

In other words, Tokio merely repeats it's charges of train wrecking and other destructive plots against the Russian railroad employees.

Meanwhile, the arrests are continuing, and both Russia and Japan are continually massing more and more military power on the Siberian frontier. One ^{Moscow} ~~Russian~~ newspaper in repeating the belief that the Japanese intend to seize the Russian owned railroad, makes this declaration: That the seizure of the railroad will only bear out the conviction that certain Japanese military groups will set the world on fire to achieve a

fantastic aim. Red words -- words of red fire from Moscow.

OKADA

I don't know how many people have noticed pictures of Premier Okada of Japan and observed that he is so frequently portrayed holding a tiny cup in his hand. That's the way the Japanese drink Saki, their native rice wine -- out of thimble-sized little bowls. They don't hold much saki, but then you can drink a lot of them. Premier Okada does, and is proud of it. When he was a young naval officer, he began cultivating a capacity. He earned a jovial fame for how many he could drink of these thimble sized flowing bowls.

That's why the Japanese papers so often print pictures showing him hoisting a miniature schooner of saki. They don't mean any disrespect by it. They intend to show what a man the Premier is. What a man!

However, there are prohibitionists even in Japan. There are not many Nipponese drys, but those few are ardent against demon saki. So now, a deputation of the little brown anti-saloon league has called upon Premier Okada, and given him a Far-Eastern temperance talk. They told him about the curse of saki, -Old John Barley saki,-

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~~the serpent coiled in the saki cup, of homes ruined by saki,~~
~~and~~ the saki drinker's grave, and "lips that touch saki shall
never touch mine." And they adjured him to spurn the temptations
of the flowing thimble.

They say the Premier didn't answer a word, he just turned
his back and walked away. I ~~suppose he felt like singing the~~
~~Meine Stein Song, but he didn't know the words.~~

SPIES

In Zurich, Switzerland, a middle-aged woman is dying, and on her death bed she unfolded a strange, dark story. She was known as Madame Lesser.

"No, that isn't my name," she admitted in her last few hours. "I am Elizabeth Schragmueller."

That doesn't mean anything to most of us, but it means plenty to the military ~~agents~~ intelligence bureaus of the European nations. Elizabeth Schragmueller was a famous war-time spy. She was one of the most dangerous secret agents of Germany, in France. Rumour had long connected her with the beautiful and unfortunate Mata Hari, the exotic Oriental dancer, executed by a French firing squad.

"You ask of Mata Hari?" [?] ~~the~~ ^{muttered the} German woman over there in Zurich. ~~muttered.~~ "Of course I knew her. I worked with her. She was my protegee. I taught her how to be a spy. But I exposed her. It is true -- I gave her secret to the French."

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"You see, she wanted to leave the service, wanted to stop being an agent for our German Secret Service, and that would have ruined us. She knew too much. She would always be a danger."

"So I had to remove her. We all took care to keep ourselves safe, ^{while} ~~when~~ I let the French find out about Mata Hari. I made it seem as if by accident that they ^{discovered} ~~found~~ messages telling all she had been doing."

And then the dying German woman made a final reflection.

"Yes, that is the trade of the spy. You cannot be soft, for being soft is much too dangerous."

Meanwhile the spy scare is still going on in France.

The French have arrested five Italians who, ~~but~~ they claim were secret agents gathering military information.

~~And those two Americans, Mr. and Mrs. Switz are still in jail in Paris. A veil of silence has surrounded them for months. They've been held without trial since last December. Now the silence is broken just enough to tell us that their trial is put off again, because the judge is on a vacation and won't be back until October.~~

~~was,~~ The book of etiquette for spies doesn't say much about equity or due processes of the law. The code of courtesy is for the benefit, not of the secret agents themselves, but of the governments that employ them. It's not polite to accuse

HITLER

There's something curious in the grand Nazi convention at Nuremberg. The quaint old Meistersinger town is jammed to the city gates with thousands ^{upon tens of} ~~and~~ thousands of Nazis, sleeping in tents, eating from tin plates, crowded, uncomfortable, but full of enthusiasm.

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There's nothing strange about that, for Hitler is there in all his glory and all his eloquence. He will make seven speeches, one each day for a full week. That's a lot of ~~xxxxxx~~ speechifying, but then it isn't so very singular because Hitler is one of those tireless, marathon orators.

The odd part of it is ~~this: Hitler, in one of those seven speeches, is scheduled to name his first lieutenant, or in other words, his second in command. He will name the man who is to rank as Number Two Nazi. Well,~~ we had always understood that the belligerent, strong-armed Goering was ^{second only to} ~~to be considered Number~~ ~~Two~~ ^{Hitler} in Nazidom. That however, was complicated recently when Hitler named Rudolf Hess, ~~the~~ present commander of the Storm Troops as his successor -- Hess to act in Hitler's place in case of Der Fuehrer's death or absence.

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Now just to make things more intricate Hitler is going to make still another nomination. He's going to name somebody to be his first lieutenant, his second in command - Number 2 Nazi. Every German knows that it will be one of four men, one of the four who rank highest in Hitler's councils. This quartet consists of Goering, Rudolf Hess, Doctor Goebbles, Minister of Propaganda, and ~~XXXXXX~~ General Von Blomberg, Minister of War. One of them will become Nazi Two man.

Society of the Friends of the Shark have to say about that?

SHARK

I certainly am not rash enough to jump into the old controversy about sharks, whether they'll eat human beings or not. I'll merely recite a story that comes in the news today. It's from Yugoslavia and tells of an eighteen-year-old girl devoured by a giant man-eating shark. They are sure it was a shark, a thirty-eight hundred pound monster, because a party of fishermen captured it after a desperate three hour battle and thus recovered the girl's body. I wonder what the Society of the Friends of the Shark have to say about that?

In today's news there was one bit that made me think of something my wife said to me. I'm always thinking of things my wife says to me. ~~she~~ ^{she} remarked once that the melodious name of Giuseppe Verdi meant in Italian -- nothing more than Joe Green, ^{she added that the} ~~the~~ syllables of Giuseppe Verdi ring with a tone of music, while Joe Green would be fired out of any opera house in the world.

And now along comes Sir Henry Wood, who put that same idea into the form of a practical joke. He says that a piece of music signed with a ^{an} English name doesn't sound so sweet to English ears as one with a foreign name. Sometime ago he took a composition by Bach and arranged it for a full orchestra. He wanted the audience to like it so he signed it with a Russian name -- Klenovsky. It made a great hit, and then everybody wanted to know about this wonderful Russian composer. So Sir Henry Wood invented a story of the tragical young genius of Moscow, who died in the flower of his ^{talent} ~~genius~~.

^{Sir Henry}
Today ~~he~~ confessed and admitted the hoax. He is Klenovsky. ^{TP} And my radio name at this moment is Getoffsky. And, so long until tomorrow!

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