

AUSTRIA

How goes it everybody? How goes the world? And what's it all about?

Let's see how it was -- in Austria -- twenty years ago. On July 22, 1914, the papers ran six column headlines: "AUSTRIA BREAKS WITH SERBIA. EUROPE FEARS BIG WAR. THE CZAR ORDERS HIS WHOLE ARMY TO BE READY. GERMANY BACKS UP AUSTRIA. ENGLAND HOPES FOR MEDIATION."

Twenty years ago Russia was having a general strike. France was having a political crisis, as she is having today. England was bothered by trouble in the north of Ireland. But the tender spot was Austria, which was then under martial law -- as it is today. The Government at Vienna broke up relations with Serbia by handing the Serbian minister his passport. Today, the German minister has withdrawn from Vienna.

We all know what it meant twenty years ago. Five days later the World War broke, and Europe was turned into a thundering inferno. And the world now is wondering what's going to happen.

~~53~~ Tonight we can get some perspective on the events of yesterday. The Nazi revolt was a murderous miscalculated affair. The conspirators who seized the heads of the government and sent out a radio broadcast announcing an overturn, seemed to have believed that a general Nazi uprising would promptly flare. Nothing of the sort happened. The people were quiet. The forces of the government gathered. So, all those Nazi insurrectos could do was to threaten to kill the high officials who were their prisoners.

And they did shoot down Dolfuss, the little man who has long been trying to clamp down an iron hand on the assorted disturbers and terrorists. They shot him down and left him to die slowly, without doctor or priest.

There's a tone of immense pathos in the description of the last scene as it came over the radio today from Vienna. The new Austrian minister of propaganda tells of Dolfuss' last words. Two policemen, who had got into the Chancellory where he lay, rushed to help him as much as they could, there on the floor. He turned to them:- "Boys, you have been good to me,"

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he said in a weak voice. "I thank you. Why aren't the others the same way? I wanted nothing but peace. The others -- may God forgive them."

He rested for a few minutes and then murmured: "Give my love to my wife and my children" -- and died.

It's perfectly clear from that Vienna broadcast which came over the NBC network that the present Austrian government blames Nazi Germany for the ~~murder~~ murder of Chancellor Dolfuss. The Minister of Propaganda, Colonel Walter Adam, made the outright statement, accusing Germany. Though the Germans deny it all.

There's a peculiar point of propriety in the case of the Nazi terrorists who killed Dolfuss and then themselves were captured. They surrendered under a promise that they would be taken to the German border and turned loose. The Austrian authorities now claim that the promise doesn't count, because when they made it they didn't know that the Nazi insurgents had already killed Chancellor Dolfuss. That makes a grim problem of ethics, with the doom of shooting hanging over the Nazis.

The sinister angle is that report that Rintelan, the Austrian ambassador to Rome had committed suicide is that he was the man whom the Nazi plotters demanded should become the new ruler of Austria. Of course there are those later reports that he's still alive -- although he did shoot himself.

The main tension right now is international. Every capital in Europe is afraid of a grave international tangle, if the Austrian snarl gets worse. There is reassurance in that inquiry the League of Nations is making at the various foreign offices with the League believing that the authorities at Vienna will be able to handle the situation.

One unusual event is a pronouncement by the Pope, who rarely speaks up in any political affair. But Pope Pius-the-Eleventh speaks with scathing words and denounces the murder of Chancellor Dolfuss as "a damnable and bloody act."

ADD-AUSTRIA

But the most striking word of all comes from Mussolini, who was a particular supporter of Chancellor Dolfuss. The Little Dictator's wife and children are now his guests and Dolfuss was soon to have had another conference with the Duce. Mussolini is all set to intervene with the Italian Army, if necessary, and there's that rumor that he is going to intervene -- personally. It would be a dark and state-ly bit of drama -- Mussolini flying to Vienna to attend the funeral of Dolfuss, his friend. But then Rome says he won't.

The figure of the Duce is seen behind the man who now seems slated to succeed Dolfuss, Prince Von Starhemberg, the leader of the Austrian Fascist Heimwehr. He was visiting Mussolini when the Nazi revolt broke. Today he is back in Vienna, apparently ready to take power. He's a tall matinee idol type of fellow, Prince Ernst Rudiger Camillo Marie Von Starhemberg. He is only thirty-five, but already has had as check-ered a political career as you could find. He was a personal friend of Hitler and took part in the famous beer cellar putsch.

of the Handsome Adolf. He's an admirer of Hitler -- and just as great an admirer of Mussolini. They say he has been financed by both German and Italy. He is of the noblest birth, and has a vast feudal inheritance, with sixteen castles. For ten years he has maintained a private army, like the Black Shirts of Italy, the Brown Shirts in Germany or the men-at-arms of his own baronial ancestors, who for a thousand years ruled along the Danube.

He is an old hand at political intrigues and conspiracies -- and parliamentary debates. He always hated the Socialists and they hate him. In those Parliamentary debates the Socialists called him "Prince Big Mouth" and other names much worse. ~~and~~ He replied to them with insulting gestures. He showed his contempt for Democratic Government by appearing at sessions of Parliament clad in riding breeches and a sweater.

COTY

The Frenchman with the most troubled married life has died. His wife, whose married life was equally troubled, is now a widow.

The sweet-smelling world of perfume and of scented delights for the nostrils is flying the flag at half-mast. Or at least it should be, because Francois Coty monarch of perfume, king of lilac and jasmine, and fragrant emperor of soulful smells has departed from this world of flowers.

Yet, his married life was something fierce. Never before had there been so much domestic unhappiness so flamboyantly advertised. Yet it all began with charming romance. Even the sourest marriage may begin sweetly.

Francois Coty was a red-headed young man from Corsica. He claimed some sort of kinship with that other Corsican -- Napoleon. And there was a certain similarity between them. Napoleon was the emperor of gun-powder and pitched battles. Francois Coty was an emperor of rose fragrance and domestic battles.

When he came from Corsica he hadn't a centime --

not a sou. He loved a girl equally poor. They were like turtle-doves. Her brother lent them enough money to get married. The blissful young couple started a little perfume shop. Madame mixed the essences. Monsieur went around drumming up beezness ^{meest-ce q} ~~nee-se~~ pas. They worked, they struggled, they were happy. Oui, Oui.

It was Francois Coty who brought a new and inspired principle into the business of pleasing the nose. He introduced psychology into perfumes, made them romantic, alluring, mysterious. He began those names of swooning ecstasy -- like Seduction of Night, Many a Flower, Your Sin, Tonight and at Once. A fancy name seemed to make perfume smell better and sell better and Francois Coty climbed dizzily to the topmost pinnacle of sweet scented prosperity.

His millions were fabulous, as many million francs as would make two hundred and fifty million dollars. Oo la la! He went in for magnificent estates, and bought the hunting pavilion of Madame DuBarry, the King's lady, so powerful, so

frail. He also went in for newspapers. He owned ten of the most important, including the powerful Paris Figaro. He got himself elected to the French Senate, but was thrown out on charges of corruption. His election didn't smell so sweet. But he was in every respect the grand master of the human nose, lord of the sense of smell.

But when perfumed triumph walked in the palatial door, love flew out of the equally palatial window. The king and queen of flowery odors started one of the greatest domestic battles in the history of that eternal warfare. It was the talk of France, the French newspapers and the French courts.

Monsieur Coty had a great advantage, ah er, in the newspapers he owned! He used them mightily in his battle with Madame. Often enough all important foreign and domestic news, declarations of war and the fall of the Cabinet, were shoved off the front pages just to make way for Monsieur's accusations against Madame. The king of sweet perfumes spread sour smelling charges in the biggest of headlines.

Not having any newspapers, Madame couldn't make a public reply. But then that was remedied. After long and

violent legal proceedings the courts granted her twenty million dollars, alimony, including Le FIGARO, the most important of his newspapers. Then she printed her side of the family row in glaring type.

That court decision brought the whole matter to a state of siege with Madame trying to collect as much as she could of the twenty million. She never got it all, but she did get a lot.

It all provided treasures of gossip in the cafes along the boulevards as the Parisienne wits told how the king of perfumes had flipped a handful of rose-water in the queen's face, whereupon the queen crowned him with a bucketful of distilled lotus buds.

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DILLINGER

WALL STREET

Another tragic happening in the Dillinger Case. It's revealed by the Department of Justice in Chicago. Just when the erstwhile public enemy number one was being buried in his cheap pine coffin, and just when Melvin Purvis, Dillinger's nemesis, was getting a raise in salary -- why just about that time Federal agents were questioning a man about that bit of plastic surgery that had been performed on John Dillinger's face, the operation that removed the scar that altered his features.

No details are given about the accusation against this suspect or whether he was guilty or not. All we have is the bare statement that while he was being questioned, the man jumped suddenly from his seat, ran to a window and jumped out. He plunged to his death.

It's ^{all} _^startling evidence that the Government agents are keeping their threat to hammer away at the remnants of Dillinger's gang -- ~~and hammer~~ also at those who aided him in his long evasion of justice.

WALL STREET

From the deep canyons of Wall Street a favorable reaction is reported to the radio speech of the new Chairman of the commission that regulates the Stock Exchanges. What Joseph P. Kennedy had to say has made the bankers and brokers feel better. He didn't do any cracking down. He didn't threaten to raise any riot act. The gist of it all was that dishonest dealers would not like the regulating commission, but honest dealers would. And that seems fair enough.

What did cause plenty of agitation in the Wall Street gulch of big money, was those insistent rumours that war had been declared in Europe. Nobody knew who was fighting whom, just the report that somebody was fighting somebody. Then along came loads of selling orders from London, which made it look as though a lot of Britishers were getting out from under. And that added steam to the war talk, and made prices sink all along the line.

It all sounds odd from one point of view. A lot of people have been saying that another war would boost business, but Wall Street seemed to feel the other way about it today. Or maybe Wall Street just had a recurrence of that old

WALL STREET - 2

Well the San Francisco strike is over; that is
Wall Street ailment -- the jitters.

completely over. Of course we heard that a few days ago, but
now it's official -- with the Governor of California sending
the soldiers home. Today the National Guardsmen packed up their
bayonets, machine guns and gas masks, drew their pay, and pre-
sumably went out to spend it.

And on top of that, the longshoremen still on strike,
voted four to one to turn the matter over to the President's
Arbitration Board for settlement. So the dispute that led to
all that general strike sensationalism is back where it started,
in the hands of Archbishop Hanna and his two co-workers on the
mediation board. They're once more trying to straighten out
that puzzle of the hiring halls."

It may be virtually all over, that strike on the
East, but there's one more serious than ever in some other
parts -- Minneapolis for instance with the Governor declaring
martial law.

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STRIKE

Well the San Francisco strike is over; that is completely over. Of course we heard that a few days ago, but now it's official -- with the Governor of California sending the soldiers home. Today the National Guardsmen packed up their bayonets, machine guns and gas masks, drew their pay, and presumably went out to spend it.

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STRIKE - 2

Pacific peringrinations. Some critics are taking a crack at the Chief Executive for sailing away, over the deep blue sea while the great strike crisis was coming to a boil. But that's answered by persons close to the President, who point out that the steaming strike situation was precisely one of the reasons why Mr. Roosevelt got himself a few lungfuls of sea breeze.

The very fact that he was blithely taking a vacation away off in the Pacific helped to take the edge off the strike danger and was a graphic indication that he didn't think there was any danger that the republic or anything else would be overthrown. Had he changed his plans because of the strike, it would have given the matter too much importance. It might have caused the strike movement to spread. That would seem to be pretty smart presidential stagecraft, and just as we used "keep cool with Coolidge", so now people are saying "its a ruse of Roosevelt's."

ROOSEVELT

Anyway, it's Roosevelt day in Hawaii. You can tell from the broadcast from Honolulu just how much the visit of the President means to the folks out there on Uncle Sam's handful of isles in the mid-Pacific.

Hawaii is a land of festivity, and they sure waxed festive today -- huge cheering crowds of Americans, Hawaiians, Japanese, Chinese and the other elements of that polyglot patchwork-combination of oceanic humanity. Of course, there were oceans of flowers and flower leis and the soft sweetness of Hawaiian music, with Aloha, Farewell to Thee, coming from behind nearly every palm tree.

ELECTION

Here's some advance dope about the election -- not the Congressional battle royal this coming Fall, but the great Presidential extravaganza two years hence.

Already there's an occasional idle question -- Will Roosevelt be re-elected? Now we have what purports to be some advanced dope. This is to the effect that the Roosevelt ticket will be -- Roosevelt all right, but not Garner. It will be Roosevelt and a Republican.

John Garner will be seventy-two years old at the time the presidency goes to the voters again and they say he wouldn't be particularly eager for another four vice-presidential years.

Country Home Magazine which undertakes this bit of prophecy, points out that Garner has never been so hot for the New Deal. He was taken in on the ticket in the first place because of a deal which was very much like one of those old deals.

So that leads us to a curious proposition. President Roosevelt with a Republican running mate. They assume it would

LOVELL THOMAS - SEEDOR - FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1934
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make a hit with the independent Republican voters, always
insurguing especially in the West. And there's the supposition
that the right Republican to run with the President would be
either Secretary Wallace or Secretary Ickes, both of whom were
followers of the GOP until Roosevelt came along.

How's that for crystal gazing, and, SO LONG UNTIL
TOMORROW.

squash the remains of the Nazi uprising. The fighting is
still going on. There have been savage clashes in various
places. But the government seems to be getting the upper hand.

But supposing the Nazi insurgents are able to go on
and keep the country in a turmoil of civil war - or even fight
their way into control. That would undoubtedly cause Mussolini
to intervene with a strong swift hand. The idea of the Italian
army marching into Austria - that's what causes visions of a
European war.

There are plenty of antagonisms to flare at almost
any warlike move. But in this case there is no great difference
of opinion. Nearly everybody is agreed. What nation wants
Hitler's Nazis to seize Austria? France doesn't, and France