

Good Afternoon Everybody:-

Back from Washington today -- and my head is still jammed with the affairs and panoramas of politics.

The new administration's first month in power is summarized in the New York Herald Tribune as a cross between democracy and dictatorship. Theodore Wallen, the Tribune's able Washington correspondent, points out that because of the economic emergency the nation has put into President Roosevelt's hands powers so vast that they may greatly influence the future of the American government.

By the time the President has piled up all of the emergency powers that are on his program, there are few things in the lives of the average citizen that will not be affected by decisions that have been made and are now being made at the White House.

The Republican New York Herald Tribune adds that this new regime of ours is not at all like the dictatorships in Russia, Italy and Germany. For the reason, that is based upon the desire of the people and their representatives, a desire that has

been fully and eagerly expressed by the opinion of the public,  
the newspapers, and the law-makers at the national capital.

WASHINGTON

The big news of the week in Washington was the Government's announcement yesterday of an entirely new pension policy. The New York Times ~~remarks~~<sup>says</sup> that for the first time in a hundred years the veterans policy of the Government has been put on a methodical, consistent basis. The saving for Uncle Sam's pocketbook will come to four hundred million dollars a year. It will affect one million four hundred thousand people who are now getting money from the Government.

The most important cut comes in the case of injuries that were not incurred in actual military service. Most of the veterans who are now on the Government payroll received their disabilities after they were out of ~~military~~<sup>the Army and</sup> ~~Navy~~<sup>Navy</sup> service. Under the new presidential regulation they will not receive Government payments ~~any~~<sup>any</sup> longer. However, veterans who ~~are~~<sup>are</sup> permanently disabled and have no means of support will be taken care of in Government hospitals, just as they are now, no matter whether they received their injuries ~~in~~<sup>in</sup> or out of service.

Some of the veterans organizations are protesting,  
but nobody questions the fact that the economy policy is  
economizing drastically and in <sup>terms</sup>~~terms~~ of hard cash.

ROOSEVELT

Here's a point that seems to me mighty interesting.

It is about the famous Roosevelt smile. Many people were inclined to be mistrustful of that ~~Roosevelt~~<sup>Campaign</sup> smile. They thought it was too broad and easy, perhaps shallow. Perhaps it indicated a mind ~~ix~~ that was not alive to the grave problems of the day. Perhaps it was just a case of trying to smile through, just a<sup>n</sup> electioneering smile. But after a month of the cheery Roosevelt grin, the disposition in Washington is to take it as a deeper, a more heartfelt thing than had been suspected. <sup>the opinion of) of the N.Y. Times</sup> In ~~(Arthur Krock~~<sup>opinion</sup> the Roosevelt smile

is a simple revelation of deep abiding joy, the joy of a man who has surmounted immense obstacles. <sup>I myself gathered the same impression this week in Washington. When you are face to face with the man you can't escape it.</sup> Mr. Roosevelt has had two glowing ~~triumph~~ triumphs.

In the first place he was nominated for the presidency and elected. And that would make any man smile joyfully. But he has ~~xxx~~ to his credit another victory, deeper, more

<sup>profoundly</sup> ~~emotionally~~ gratifying. <sup>That victory he won over the</sup> ~~He won out against that~~ terrific

obstacle <sup>of</sup> ~~an~~ infantile paralysis. And <sup>is</sup> ~~there~~ something to make a man smile.

So in the White House in Washington we have a man who twice-over is filled with the joy of victory. First he ~~went~~<sup>won</sup> out against ~~infantile paralysis~~<sup>one of the most dreadful maladies that has afflicted mankind</sup>, and then he won the ~~presidency~~<sup>the Presidency of the United States</sup>.

They tell the story of how the other day Mrs.

Roosevelt took a friend to luncheon at the White House, ~~which~~<sup>the invitation.</sup> The friend hadn't expected. At the luncheon table the guest remarked, "Well, I never ~~expected to~~<sup>dreamed I'd</sup> be here in the White House today."

"You've got nothing on me," laughed the President with that beaming gaiety of his.

GERMANY

The news of the week in Germany, of course, centered around the anti-Semitic campaign of the Hitler government. The climax came just as the week closed, yesterday, when the anti-Jewish boycott was put into effect. It was a ~~an~~ boycott for only one day. The Hitlerites intended it more as a threat than anything else.  $\pi$  There are menacing promises to renew it on Wednesday if yesterday's demonstration has not <sup>accomplished</sup> ~~succeeded in~~ its purpose. That purpose is to force a discontinuation of what the Nazi government calls the international propaganda of the Jews, ~~They declare that the~~ stories of outrages <sup>and so on,</sup> ~~in Germany have~~ been either invented or exaggerated by systematic atrocity propaganda. According to their own statements they are trying to ~~curb the actions of the Jews in other countries by striking~~ at the Jewish people in Germany.

The boycott yesterday seems to have been ~~fairly~~ fairly effective and to have been carried out without much disorder. The New York Herald Tribune tells of one instance of trouble. In a German town a fight started in front of a boycotted Jewish store. It turned into a riot and the son of the Jewish owner

was killed.

For the most part it was a case of picketing.

Nazi storm troops stood in front of Jewish stores with

placards. In some cases the placards were black, ~~with~~ with

a circular splotch of yellow, a traditional sign of quarantine,

also the old humiliating mark of the Ghetto, which had ~~not~~<sup>it</sup> been

seen since the Middle Ages. If anybody tried to enter they ~~pickets~~<sup>pickets</sup>

~~were spoken to.~~<sup>warned them.</sup> If they insisted on going into the store to

buy, violence was not used against them, ~~it~~<sup>but</sup> for the most part

the mere warning was effective.

From the statements of Hitlerite leaders in the

newspapers today, it would appear as if the boycott might be

a thing of the past. They claim that the one-day demonstration

of yesterday will probably be effective, that what they

call the atrocity campaign against them will be discontinued

by Jews abroad, and in consequence the boycott will not be

renewed on Wednesday.

To the observer who has watched the progress of the  
Hitler anti-Semitic campaign during the week, one aspect seems



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to stand out. It is a case of a government which is not able to do anything to its enemies abroad, and which therefore takes revenge upon a group of its opponents at home. There is no doubt that a ~~me~~ bitter, savage campaign has been waged against Hitler <sup>in</sup> ~~by~~ most countries of Europe and America. Naturally the Jewish people have been most hostile to the group in power in Berlin. There is no doubt that the Nazis have been enraged by the ~~attacks~~ <sup>attacks</sup> made upon them throughout the world. I imagine ~~they are rather astonished by the sharp and widespread disapproval~~. I suppose ~~that they never dreamed that their original anti-Semitic suppressions would arouse such a kick back. Their reaction is angry and determined, and they are taking it out with strong and drastic measures against the Jewish element at home.~~

They are <sup>still</sup> striking at Professor Einstein, one of their most prominent and influential opponents. They have seized Einstein's money in a German bank, something over seven thousand dollars. The Prussian Academy of Science has accepted Einstein's

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resignation from its membership. Their statement declares that they accept the great mathematician's resignation without regret. In New York prominent musicians have sent a round-robin letter to Hitler protesting against the treatment of prominent Jewish musicians in Germany. The round-robin was issued by Arthur Bodanzky, German conductor at the Metropolitan Opera House. First <sup>on</sup> ~~among~~ the list of signatures is that of Toscanini. When Toscanini was asked to sign, he not merely acceded but asked as a favor that his name be the first on the list.) The New York Times interprets this as <sup>an indication</sup> ~~a sign~~ that the man who is now regarded as the greatest orchestra conductor in the world will not conduct the famous annual Wagnerian season at <sup>Bayreuth</sup> Baireuth this year. ~~For several~~ years Toscanini has been the guiding spirit of that temple of art devoted to the works of Richard Wagner. But the influence of Hitler is strong at Baireuth. There has been some talk about his marrying the widow of Sigfried Wagner, son of the great Wagner. Toscanini had ~~some trouble~~ in his own native Italy with the Fascists some time ago, and the assumption is

Last night, on a high peak, near the historic city of Florence, there suddenly burst into vivid brilliance a giant cross. For miles around, <sup>hundreds of</sup> thousands of people were watching, ~~to~~ gazing at the black summit, <sup>Suddenly</sup> ~~when~~ the immense cross flamed in the sky. On the transverse bar of the cross were written <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ words "Pax Christi" -- the Peace of Christ.

This was <sup>a feature</sup> ~~part~~ of the inauguration of Holy Year.

At Rome His Holiness Pope Pius the Eleventh, with stately ceremonies inaugurated a consecrated period of twelve months. Then he gave his blessing to the world.

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The Catholic Church is devoting this period of Holy Year to prayers for peace and a spirit of harmony in the world. And every night on the tip of that mountain near Florence, <sup>in Tuscany</sup> the giant cross will blaze in the black sky, with the words "Pax Christi" -- the Peace of Christ.

JAPAN

Japan's formal withdrawal from the League of Nations has brought a large crop of explanations and arguments. Yosuke Matsuoka, who was chief Japanese delegate at Geneva, <sup>has been</sup> in the United States <sup>all this week,</sup> ~~now~~ explaining his country's position in that complicated tangle of Japan, China, Manchuria, and the League of Nations.

But <sup>the explanation that</sup> ~~what~~ I liked ~~the~~ best was an event that certainly must rank as the most quaint and colorful ceremony of the week. The Prime Minister of Japan paid a visit to the sacred shrine <sup>essay,</sup> at Ise, one of the holiest places of the Shinto religion, a <sup>c</sup>sanctuary of ancestor worship, ~~It is~~ the place where the Imperial ancestors of the Mikado of ~~the~~ Japan are worshiped. ~~and in~~ that shrine at Ise are kept the Mirror and the Sword which were brought from Heaven to the earth by the divinity that founded the unbroken line of Japanese emperors. That ~~is~~ divinity, of course, was the ~~original~~ original ancestor of them all. <sup>So they say in Cherry Blossom Land.</sup>

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In the presence of the Mirror and the Sword the Prime Minister of the Government at Tokio delivered a message to the ancestors of the emperor. He informed them that Japan

had withdrawn from the League of Nations.

After that he went on a mission not quite so poetic, but one that also has the flavor of old <sup>Nippon.</sup> ~~Japan.~~

The Premier carried his report about the League of Nations to Prince Saionji, the only living elder statesman. For many a year those elder statesmen cut a big figure in Japanese affairs. They were the great nobles of the realm who, back in the middle of the last century, broke the power of the Shoguns, those military masters who had ruled Japan for hundreds of years. They restored the power of the Emperor and initiated Japan into the ways of Western progress. As the creators of modern Japan, they were the august advisors to the Emperor. But one after another they died; now only one is left, the aged and stately Prince Saionji. Did the Prime Minister find this last of the elder statesmen in a stately palace? Not at all. He found him in a simple little house in a tiny fishing village. The last of the <sup>elder</sup> ~~Emperor's~~ statesmen, like a philosopher, spends his declining days in the simplicities of life among the fisher folk.

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## AFRICA

The past week witnessed strange and obscure events in North Africa. The news has been coming out in the form of rumours mostly. The French military censorship is clamped down tight.

But it is apparent that there are violent disturbances in the vast regions of the northern Sahara, that old breeding ground of trouble, the Riff. The New York Herald Tribune declares that the French Colonial armies have <sup>just</sup> sustained their worst defeat since 1926. The tribes of the desert went on the warpath. They swarmed down suddenly on a French detachment. A battle occurred among those bleak granite mountains that rise savage and forbidding out of the limitless sands of the Sahara. The report is that the French column was badly beaten and sustained heavy losses.

The French are now preparing a counter-attack. They are preparing strong measures to check the formidable uprising. Their plan is to subjugate a great stretch of territory before they attack the rebels in their stronghold, and that stronghold

is in the Atlas Mountains, those fabled peaks whose grim

terror impressed the imagination of the ancients. It is

something to think about -- <sup>French and Moroccan</sup> ~~regiments~~ <sup>and the Foreign Legion,</sup> ~~regiments~~ campaigning against

the rebel fortress in the Atlas Mountains.

LOST IDENTITY

While I was in Washington I ran across <sup>the week's most</sup> ~~an~~ amazing story <sup>about</sup> ~~of~~ a man with a lost identity. ~~He has now regained it after forty years. The strange tale is told in the Washington Post. It tells how Indian Jim Wesley, game warden at Anoka, Minnesota, has recently been reunited to a sister he didn't even know he had. He knew nothing of his family in fact. He knew little about himself. He only had dim memories.~~

~~The story~~ <sup>It</sup> has all the elements of gaudy romance; Indians, covered wagons, cowboy country, a stolen baby.

It was way back in the Nineties that the parents of ~~the~~ Indian

Jim Wesley were out in the wilder part of the West. The child, <sup>a few</sup>

<sup>months old,</sup> ~~fell~~ into the hands of Indians who reared him as their own.

He recalls just one thing. ~~that happened to him then.~~ He was

in an open wagon with an Indian squaw. The wagon bumped

heavily. The little boy fell out. His nose was crushed. Strangely

enough it is that incident that in the end caused Indian Jim

Wesley to <sup>regain</sup> ~~regain~~ his identity.

Somehow the boy drifted away from the Indians and lived with a farmer who beat him cruelly. Later he was in an



orphanage, worked in logging camps, and at other rugged tasks of the West. During the war he became a soldier, and then he rose to the position of <sup>chief</sup> game warden of Minnesota, but still, though ~~in~~ ~~ex~~ ~~his~~ ~~way~~ a prominent man, he had no identity. In a way he was a nobody.

In his ~~vague early memories he knew he had a family from which somehow he had become separated. He set out to find them.~~ A man of forty now, he began <sup>a</sup> the quest for his <sup>lost</sup> identity. ~~for himself.~~ A newspaper in the Middle West heard of this story. The interesting thing was the Indian part of it, the lad captured by the <sup>red skins</sup> ~~Indians~~ and how he fell out of the wagon and broke his nose. ~~That part of it was played played up in the newspaper account.~~ Also <sup>a</sup> picture was printed, a picture of himself as a child, that Indian Jim Wesley had somehow managed to keep. The picture ~~and the story~~ was seen by Mrs. Nellie Dickey, of Wayzata, Minnesota. She recognized ~~the picture~~ <sup>it</sup> as that of a child she had seen long ago. It looked like the little brother of an old friend of hers, now Mrs. Madge Sheridan of Washington, <sup>D.C.</sup> She communicated with Mrs. Sheridan

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who in turn wrote to Indian Jim. And now Indian Jim has found his identity and ~~he~~ is on his way to meet the sister he didn't know he had.

## TALL STORY

This afternoon I want to call the Tall Story Club to attention for a moment of contemplation. The April Fool's Day issue of the Literary Digest prints an article about a distinguished teller of tall ones, a veritable King of Whoppers, who has recently died and ascended to the tall heavens. He was Louis Timothy Stone, the sage of Winsted, Connecticut, who for many years contributed to the newspapers of the country tales of the marvels that occurred at Winsted.

It was Louis Timothy Stone who gave to the world the story of the Winsted man who dropped his false teeth in a pool and then saw a big-mouth bass using the set of false teeth to eat peanut brittle. Then there was the explosion of gasoline, presumably Blue Sunoco, that shook a neighboring cow so heartily that when they milked her she gave butter. I like the one about the baldheaded citizen of Winsted who was always bothered by flies. He ~~had~~ had a picture of a spider

painted on his shiny dome, and that scared the flies away.

And then there was the old maid's cow that modestly refused to let a man milk her.

From that magazine of newspaper men, Editor and Publisher, we learn that the King of Whoppers was a hard-working newspaper man, the treasurer and general manager of the Winsted Evening Citizen. The whoppers that he contributed to the *press newspapers* were a side line, a hobby.

Now he has gone to his tall reward. And the Tall Story Club celebrates his memory by recalling his veracious account of ~~the hair-lipped cat that whistled Yankee Doodle.~~

~~And then there was~~<sup>of</sup> the pet squirrel that shined his master's shoes with his tail; then there was the hair-lipped cat that whistled Yankee Doodle. (Whistle & meow here). And so long until tomorrow.