GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Here's news. A meeting of Roosevelt and Landon.

The two rival candidates are going to have a conference.

dealing with the drought crisis, wants to work out ways for federal and state cooperation. He intends that government relief and state relief shall get together on the job of helping the drought stricken farmer. To do this, he is calling a conference of federal and local officials. These latter include the governors of the states in the drought area. Kansas is in the dry belt, and Republican Candidate Landon is Governor of Kansas. Will he be invited to the drought conference presided over by the President? The White House answer is -- "Yes."

to participate in his capacity as Governor of Kansas.

So that will bring about the interesting phenomenon of the two candidates collaborating in conference, talking over ways and means, discussing drought relief.

I cannot tell you the exact time or the exact place

of this interesting get together. They haven't been set as yet.

But it is stated that the drought conference will be held some

time within a month, and the place will be west of the Mississippi,

probably in Iowa.

This follows some earlier drought news of the day,
which wanted us about -- rising prices. The Department of Agriculature announces that meat prices are going up. The meat
supply of the country is figured to be as small, if not smaller,
than it was following the drought of Nineteen Thirty-four.

And now - here's the height of drought, Bermuda

solubious ille
has been hit by the dry spell. That pleasant in the

Atlantic has no rivers nor springs nor wells. The only local

on those white corol roofs
source of water is catching rainfall and storing it in tanks

and cisterns. Last month Bermuda had less rain than during

any July since Nineteen hundred and One. And at the same time

Bermuda has been having a record time for tourists. Ten thousand

more this year than last -- more mouths to drink water. Hence
a water shortage.

So today it was revealed that recently the liners sailing from New York to Bermuda have been stocking up with water in New York. They have been carrying from three to four hundred tons of water a week to Hamilton and St. George. In that way they have been keeping up a water supply for the myriads of tourists who might otherwise have to drink planters' punch. But don't let that heep you from going to Ethernuda. It hundoubtedly stoin before you arrive.

Tonight there's news about the political fight. I mean the campaign, the battle of ballots. Yet there are places in this land of our where the term "political fight" can mean just that -- fight; in a sphysical sense, even a blood-curdling sense.

The mountains of the South, for example, the land of feuds. I believe the most famous and savage of all those affairs of vengeance, the Hatfield-McCoy feud, had a good deal of its origin in Election Day rivalry.

They had a primary in Tennessee yesterday -- and today
the returns came through. They are of only local significance,
the Democrats nominating Gordon Browning to the Senate, the Republicans
placing P. H. Thatch on their ticket for the toga. The dramatic
election day return is -- the list of casualties. Six people
died yesterday and today, in election and post-election arguments.
That tells how bitterly feeling ran in this local political contest.
And there's double emphasis when we come to the most ferocious of the
shooting matches in Tennessee, a battle of kinsmen.

In the mountains you will find the county of Chedbrone, and in that county w you will find the little town of Speedwell. They were voting in Speedwell for the office of sheriff, always a dominant

political post in isolated gun-toting communities. In the Russell family, election enthusiasm flared hotly, and the family was divided politically. So today's story shows us the Russells in a violent argument, four of the, two brothers in their sixties, and two younger men, son and nephew. There were high words, then guns were pulled and the four Russels shot it out at short range. One of the sixty-year old brothers was killed, and so was his son.

The other two were wounded.

That's the meaning of a "political fight" when the battle of ballots gets hot in the Southern mountains. Luckily, means something else to the rest of the country -- it means talk and votes. So let's look at the way they are talking about voting at Detroit -- at that gathering of anti-New Deal Democrats.

More than thirty of the most prominent Democratic

opponents of the Administration went into session today in Detroit,

to decide what they are going to do about x opposing the reelection

of President Roosevelt. Most prominent among them are Former
Senator Jim Reed of Missouri and Former-Governor Ely of Massachusetts.

As we scan the list of those in attendance, we observe only one name

missing from the roster of nationally known Democrats who are

fighting the New Deal. That one name is -- Alfred E. Smith.

New York's Al Smith isn't there.

The man in the brown derby, in fact, is the big question mark. What's the meaning of his absence from the Detroit meeting? 13 he going to declare for or against the National Democratic Ticket? Will he take any part in the Presidential campaign? The answer to this last question is, "Yes." That was announced at the rally of the Democratic anti-New Dealers today. Former Governor Ely gave out the announcement that Former-Governor Smith would make at least one campaign speech. And he would make it in Boston, that long time citadel of brown derby strength. But what is Al going to say? And under whose auspices will he make his address? Governor Ely doesn't explain. It's all left in doubt -- how far Alfred E. Smith of New York will go in his opposition of the New Deal, when he makes that campaign speech. But al Smith denies he has made any arrangement to speak atanytime. It wasn't quite clear what it meant when Al spoke some

time ago of -- "taking a walk." Many have been supposing that
he would never walk any further than he did when he called upon
the Democratic Convention to turn the President down for renomination --

too much of a veteran party man to bolt outright, by backing a bolting party of Democrats, or by coming out for Lardon.

These two alternatives are the propositions that confront the meeting of the anti-New Deal Democrats in Detroit. The talk is -to form a seceding party of F Jeffersonian Democrats or to campaign for the Republican ticket. The Jeffersonians in Detroit are outright in saying that their prime object is to beat the New Deal in November, and they are merely trying to figure out the best way of doing it. Maybe they can win more Democratic votes away from the Administration by going into the election with a secession Democratic party. Or maybe they can help Governor Landon more effectively by campaigning for him straight out. That's the question they are discussion in Detroit right now.

Anyway, a verdict of guilty was returned today -- against three of the six defendents. The other three were acquitted. However, the convictions don't mention the flogging part of it. The black hoods are found guilty of "false imprisonment." That's all the prosecutor could pin on them, after the victim denied he had been whipped. Still the penalty for false imprisonment is stiff enough in Michigan. The three convicted members of the terrorist brotherhood each face the punishment of five years in jail, or a twenty-five hundred dollar fine, or both.

Such is today's event in the continuing prosecutions of that sinister and fantastic outfit, the Black Legion.

What about Hettie Green's will? What about her son's will? It looks as if these two questions might lead to a lawsuit with big headlines, a huge legal battle over a vast estate.

The other evening we discussed the case of Colonel Green, son and heir of Hettie Green, renowned in her day as America's righest woman, and as miserly as she was rich. The story was that her son, as careless with money as his mother was miserly, had left eighty million dollars and no will. Then came the of Colonel Green's word that a will/had been discovered. Today the whole thing is tossed in a snarl of doubt and confusion. One set of lawyers a say "yes", Colonel Green left a will. But another set of attorneys shout "No, that's no will, that's a testament of a trusteeship."

The real question is -- who is to get the eighty million dollars? Colonel Green left a widow and a sister. His will or his testament of trusteeship, or whatever it may be, left his sister, not his wadow, in charge of the estate.

All these complications lead to a further question -what about Hettie Green's will? The story told by lawyers is

down her vast fortune to her son and daughter. But she made a provision that the spouses of the two, the wife of the one, the husband of the other, could never get any of the money.

According to this line of reasoning, the wife of Colonel Green cannot inherit the estate. It must go to his sister.

So that now brings up the question, can the dead hand of a testator control the disposition of property down through generations? These are highly abstract problems revolving around the exceedingly concrete fact of eight million dollars.

Left Wing Government of Spain. Berlin is sending a drastically worded diplomatic note to Madrid, insisting on redress and damages, and demanding that the offenses shall not be repeated. Those offenses are said to have Hitler in a rage -- the shooting of four Germans in Spain in the shelling of a German steamship.

The Berlin story is that four Germans, three of them members of the Nazi Party, tried to get away from Barcelona to France, when they were seized by a party of reds. The reds held one of those bloodthirsty revolutionary courts, and proceeded to execute the four Germans by the firing squad. There are reports of other Germans slaughtered by the radicals. One of them, tells of the killing of a seven-year old German girl.

Berlin describes the shelling of the German steamship as a deliberate affair, not one of those accidental cases of explosives falling here and there in random shooting. The Germans claim the Spanish warship fired time after time at the vessel -- and missed, the red markmanship being exceedingly poor.

Berlin is protesting not only through the usual

diplomatic channels, but also in a stronger way. A whole swarm of Teutonic warships is in Spanish waters, and their commander, Admiral Carls, has been ordered to lodge a complaint directly with the Commander of the Spanish Government fleet.

The German Nazis are hopping mad against the Spanish

Left Wingers, which makes it look bad for that French proposal

of non-intervention. Hitler is not so likely to bind himself

not to help the Fascist rebels in Spain.

And London is protesting. Great Britain today sent messages to both sides of the Spanish imbroglie, protesting against the promiscuous shooting and bombing. Breat Britain warns both the Left Wingers and the rebels that they had better stop endangering the life and property of Britons in Gibraltar. If they don't, His Majesty's Government will take what it call "suitable steps."

The British protest about promiscuous shooting around Gibraltar takes an added meaning today, with the violent bombardment of the Port of Algeriaes, right across the Straits of Gibraltar. Left Wing warships poured a heavy shell fire into the rebel city, and set it on fire. Just how promiscuous the

shooting was can be gathered from reports that government warships got in each other's way and were shelling each other.

High explosives seem to have been flying in every direction,
the aim of the red gunners was so bad.

It seems, however, that the bombardment of Algerizes comes a day too late. It was from this port that the Fascist rebels ran the gauntlet of the red warships and landed a couple of thousand Moroccan troops on Spain. Maybe it was sheer annoyance because of this that led the Left Wing gunners to shoot off their cannon today.

Tonight we can decorate the brow of Uncle Sam with
the crown of dashing speed, not a jewel missing from the diadem.

Americans now have captured every sprint event of the Olympics.

The last achievement was accomplished today when Archie Williams
won the four hundred meter event. He is from the University of

California and is Negro. The only unusual thing about it is
that he didn't quite break the record. One American four-hundred
meter man made fast time -- in getting to the hospital. Harold
Smallwood of California had qualified in the semi-finals, but
instead of running in the big race, he was stricken with suddenly
with appendicitis.

prodigies in the decathlon. He came in first in that all around event of running and jumping, to the crashing tunes of shattered reserved. In fact america took 5 of the 10 Decathlon events — with 5 more to be held towarm. But Let's look at some of the f glories of in the other

nations. Finland still stands supreme in the long-distance races. Gunnar Hockert led the field in the five thousand meter race today. The American hope, Don Lash trailed far in the rear.

And Italy flashes the smartest blade in fencing.

The Italian swordsmen out-lunged and out-parried all the others.

France comes in second. The captain of the American fencing team was eliminated in the quarter finals.

Olympiad. Thus far, every Olympic mark made before the Nineteen Thirty-two games has been bettered and of all the records set in Los Angeles in Nineteen Thirty-two only four have stood up -- the eight hundred and ten thousand meter runs, the four hundred meter hurdle and the javelin throw.

athletes of old must be gasping a bit on their far off Olympus.

And my last gasp tonight is:

— solong until Manday