

*Chambers
N.B.*

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:-

Let's take up where Jimmy Wallington left off, and have a look across the sea into the land where those fateful shots were fired, twenty-one years ago. In Serbia, according to the calender of the Eastern Orthodox Church, today is the Day of St. Vitus. There is a turn of grotesque mockery in the thought that the event of St. Vitus Day led to that mad St. Vitus dance of death, -- the World War.

47
In the town that bears the ominous name of Sarajevo, there was a pilgrimage today to the graves of the three youths condemned for the assassination of the Austrian Archduke and ~~Arch-Duchess~~ Arch-Duchess. There's a note of humanity in the fact that the Austrians didn't execute those three young assassins - because they were under twenty. They were condemned to rigorous imprisonment, and being tubercular in the first place, they soon died. Just how the Serbs feel about the deed of Sarajevo is indicated by the monument placed above ^{the} common graves of the three assassins. On that monument is the inscription, "The Heroes of St. Vitus Day."

Each year these World War anniversaries are an inescapable occasion for taking a glance at war possibilities of the present day. It is hardly necessary to mention the fact that once more right now, just as when the World War was threatening, France and Germany are glowering at each other, with England trying to jockey things around to preserve peace.

18
Today there's one war cloud that would have seemed quite a novelty in June, twenty-one years ago - the East African thunder cloud, Mussolini, the Black Shirt Duce, treading a path that seems all too likely to lead to a battle with the King of Kings^{of} Ethiopia.

Twenty-one years ago the germs of troubleⁱⁿ Eastern Asia were visible to a sharp eye, Japan's ambition. Today, there's storm and thunder outside of the city gates of Peiping. And in the ramifications of this turbulent news is the mention of an American regiment.

It's astonishing to most of us to hear that right now American troops may be called upon to march into battle, advance against the foe. Ready, aim, fire! -- fixed bayonets, charge! How come?

49
This takes ^Sup to almost forgotten events of years ago -- the Boxer Rebellion. American soldiers were a part of the international army that marched into Peking, protecting foreigners during the Boxer troubles. Ever since then an American regiment has been stationed as garrison of our legation in the Northern Chinese capital. Right now it's the crack Fifteenth Infantry, which has been on duty in the Far East for some time. It was there three years ago when battle flared in Shanghai and Manchuria, and disturbances swept China. The Fifteenth Infantry was ordered to stand ready to fight, if American interests were threatened. Now once again this crack outfit is in the center of disturbances -- and possibly may be called into action.

Who will do the calling? Why, Japan. The Nipponese leaders in North China declared today that they might

request the international troops stationed in the foreign legations, including the American, to step in and stop the trouble at Peiping.

50
The Chinese fighting with each other -- Oriental high-jinks of blood and thunder melodrama, worthy of a spectacular war film. Some weeks ago when Japan made her drastic demands upon China, calling for the removal of Chinese troops in the region of Tientsin and Peiping, we heard then that the Chinese had yielded -- also that the Chinese generals were afraid that ~~in~~ when their troops learned about it there would be trouble and mutiny. That trouble and mutiny is occurring right now -- with an armored train blazing away outside of the walls of the Northern capital, wild exchanges of fire, a pandemonium of shooting. In the business of the moving out of the Chinese troops, the Japanese deposed the military governor of the province. The armored train causing the trouble belonged to that military governor. It was down the tracks some distance from the city, when the soldier train crew revolted and joined up with Chinese troops in rebellion against Japanese

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domination. The armored train staged a madcap dash for Peiping. When it got to the city walls the gates were shut and a few sections of track torn up by the Chinese garrison. The train opened fire, machine guns and cannon. The soldiers on the wall replied with rifles. An uproar of shooting, but not much damage, ~~but~~ seems to have been done. The marksmanship, not so good. The armored train withdrew, switched off to another line of track and once again came blazing up to the city wall. The bombarding scene was repeated all over again with the same result -- nothing much.

This episode, armored train attack, seems to have been repeated several times. It turned the day in Peiping into a thundering fantasy of cannonading confusion. It was at this juncture that Japanese generals spoke up and said they might ask for international intervention, might call upon the troops in the foreign legations to put a stop to the armored train bedevilment and make the Chinese stop battling with each other. I don't know how the foreign governments, especially our own, will consider the idea of taking military action against

the Chinese. It doesn't seem so plausible. But anyway the combination of events puts the spotlight on the Fifteenth Regiment, U. S. A.

If this outfit is called into action right now it will be commanded by one of the fightin'est officers in Uncle Sam's army, Colonel Reynolds Burt. In a few days they will take their orders from another officer, who is just as interesting. On the Pacific is Colonel George A. Lynch on his way to China to become the new Commander of the Fifteenth. Only recently he was battling in a big war, a civilian war -- the N. R. A. Colonel Lynch was a former classmate of General Johnson at West Point. The General calls the Colonel the most "advanced thinker in the United States Army." So when the Johnsonian regime began in the N. R. A. two years ago, General Johnson drafted his old classmate to become his administrative assistant in running the big Blue Eagle Act. When the Supreme Court blew up the N. R. A., the War Department ordered Colonel Lynch to the Far East to command the American garrison at the Peiping Legation.

Anything may happen in Northern China, of course, but I don't think the Colonel is likely to find himself in any such blood-curdling brawl as the war of the N. R. A.

ENGLAND

52
1

Some nations may feel war-like enthusiasm, but not Great Britain. (An unofficial vote has been held among voters over eighteen in England, Scotland, Wales and North Ireland. They were asked whether they approved of England staying in the League of Nations. Eleven million said "Yes". Only three hundred and fifty thousand said "No". Meaning - Britain is strong for the League.

Some other questions were - "Shall we have reduction of armament? Shall military and naval aircraft be abolished by national agreement? Shall the manufacture and sale of armaments for private profit be forbidden?" And to all of these questions the vote of "Yes" was just as strong as in the case of the League of Nations.

There were two questions of pertinent significance. They concerned the maintenance of peace by taking action against any nation that attacks any other nation. One question was "Shall we take economic measures against an aggressor nation?" To this ten million said "Yes". And six hundred thousand said "No." The second question was - "Shall we take military action

against an aggressor nation?" To this six and a half million said "Yes" while two million said "No".

The meaning of the two votes is clear enough. Great Britain's opinion is overwhelmingly in favor of doing anything to maintain ~~the~~ peace - short of going to war. There's ^{even} a heavy sentiment against a war to help peace.

2 Dazzling brilliances of golf flashed today at the British Open Championship. The American, Lawson Little, smacked out ^{his usual blazing game.} ~~blazing scintillations of the hard driven pellet, landing~~

~~on the green.~~ But he didn't win. Charlie Whitcomb, member of the last four British-Ryder teams, put, on a ~~vivid~~ vivid display of distance in the long shots and a finished accuracy in putting.

^{But, not enough—}
~~But~~ he didn't win ~~it~~ either. For there was ~~a~~ a third chap out on the English greens of Muirfield, who matched brilliancy for brilliancy, and out-matched them all. Alfred Perry staged his own sparkling fireworks of golf. And he's the winner.

Thirty years old, a comparatively unknown English golfer - now a champ of the British-Open.

Whitcomb, who made such a glamorous bid for victory in the early rounds, and maintained his fast pace this morning, went sour at the ~~very~~ close of ~~the~~ play. He ends in third place. ^{America's} ~~Lawson~~ Lawson Little was tied for fourth.

So John Bull keeps control of his own home golf links, where a few years ago Uncle Sam used to seize the prize from under John's nose with disconcerting regularity.

LEATHER

4
Salvaging treasure has a good old romantic touch, but it isn't likely ~~to be much romance in~~ that there'd be much romance in salvaging leather, a lot of water soaked bundles of tan hide. It isn't likely - but here it is.

On the twentieth of December, Nineteen seventeen, a Spanish steamer bound for France, with an American cargo, was torpedoed off the French coast. This cargo consisted of copper and a hundred and fifty tons of shoe leather. Seventeen years passed with the boat and its copper and leather lying on the botton of the sea. This takes us down to last year, when a salvaging job started. The salvaged vessel was a sister ship of the famous ARTIGLIO, so prominent in the romance of diving for treasure. The salvagers were going after the copper. When the divers got into the long foundered hulk, they found, as is usual, the heavier cargo was at the bottom of the boat, the lighter cargo on the top - the leather. So to get to the copper, they had to haul out bale after bale, slimy ~~one~~ of the sea. As this stuff was hoisted to the salvage ship, it was received with disgust, bales tossed over the side. One bale, however, was brought to shore for identification purposes, and that's where that sunken leather ran

into that renowned French quality called "thrif". A French dock-hand got hold of a sheet of that rescued leather. He wanted to see if it was still useful, and it was. He soled his shoes with it, and it turned out first rate. When the word got around, they stopped tossing the leather overboard as it was hauled up out of the foundered hulk. They took the bales ~~to~~ shore and turned them over to a chemist, an expert on leather. He proceeded to investigate. After a long study it was found ~~that the outer layers of the bales, most exposed to sea action, were quite worthless, but inside the bales~~ there was a huge quantity of leather still perfectly good. So now they have been selling it.

To make the saga complete, the American Leather Company, which shipped the original consignment, has bought from the salvage company a quantity of its own product. It is now in New York to be put on exhibition - samples of the leather that for seventeen years lay in the hulk of a torpedoed ship at the bottom of the sea - now, still useable.

DICKINSON

56
Police looking for a man. Police also looking for a woman. That's the latest in the killing of the fifty-two year old lawyer Howard Carter Dickinson, a nephew of Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes of the Supreme Court. He was shot to death in an automobile last night and his body dumped out into the road at Detroit. First appearances suggested robbery, but ^{today} ~~now~~ the suspicions go beyond that.

The man they're hunting was a close friend of the murdered lawyer. He checked out of a Detroit Hotel yesterday and hasn't been seen since - vanished. The woman they're looking for is the one who went hurriedly to the slain man's hotel and there checked his confidential brief case filled with legal papers. How did she happen to have possession of that personal brief case.

So it's a hunt for the man who was Howard Carter Dickinson's friend and for the woman who figures so mysteriously. To that is added a further line of police investigation, with the detectives trying to check Dickinson's movements after he left his hotel the night before last. He seemed to be keeping

an appointment. He ate his dinner hastily, as if the appointment might be an important one. Who was he going to meet? What did he do between the time he left the hotel night before last and the time he was killed last night?

57 The crime has points of an interesting detective problem.

STRIKE

From Kansas comes the words - a mine, a strike and trouble. The place ~~is what~~ is known as the Tri-State Mining Area, near Galena, Kansas. They dig metallic ores out of the earth there, zinc and lead. A strike has been on, with the company trying to break it by bringing in non-union workers. Today the strikers surged to the attack. Lashing out with clubs, filling the air with ~~the~~ flying rocks. They battered the non-union miners wherever they could get at them, several of the latter badly beaten, one reported shot.

It all leads to a familiar late-in-the-day headline - "appeal to the Governor for troops" the authorities of the mining company of Cherokee say, the disturbance is too big for them to handle, out of their control. So they are urging Governor Landon to send the National Guard into the sector of industrial battle.

GLIDERS

58
A pair of wings with five people aboard -- doesn't seem like such a big airplane. It isn't. It's the world's biggest glider. It's at Elmira, New York, to do its stuff in the yearly regatta of the Soaring Society of America. It seems surprising enough that even one person can go traveling for long distances on wings without power -- let alone passenger-carrying. Dr. Frank Gross of Akron, Ohio, has built a four passenger glider and recently established a world record by soaring aloft with five persons aboard, including the pilot.

58 1/2
The yearly glider regatta is always a focus of interest for all who are interested in the science of flying. This week-end the sky over Chemung Valley will be criss-crossed with scores of those graceful vehicle^s wafted by the breeze. ~~That~~ champ will be there, Richard Dupont of Wilmington, Delaware, who holds the long distance gliding record.

RAILWAY - Ending

Another one of those cockeyed championships -- the champ for buying commutation tickets. The Long Island Railroad is crowning Henry Gaines, a seventy-eight-year-old lawyer, as its prize commuter. He has traveled daily for fifty-eight years and three months from Huntington to New York City. In that time he has used up six hundred and ninety-nine commutation tickets. He's retiring now. He's caught the early morning eight-ten often enough.

Well, I've got to catch the seven-ten evening on the New York Central. So where's my commutation ticket, and

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.