The subject is -- strikes. And the date line could be -- either the United States or France. And in both cases it is government workers that are staging the wake walk-outs.

In our own case it's relief workers, and the strike situation over here has none of the red revolutionary color it has in France. Still it is serious enough -- the declarations are -- fight to the finish.

On the government side the word today as spoken by the President himself, who declared that the Administration would back up the local relief at horities to the limit in battling for the security wage as against the prevailing wage. Union leaders have already made their downright statement that they'll call a nationwide strike of relief workers if necessary. President Green of the American Federation of Labor said in a glum tone of voice today that it looked as if the relief walkouts would spread all over the country.

Just how many men have answered the strike call is a matter of doubt, and confusion tonight. The was center of trouble is New York, where relief workers walked off the

job here and there all day long, though how far the strike will be effective as a hundred percent affair remains to be seen. \mathcal{T}_{And} —walk-out calls are threatening in other cities, a whole string of them.

In France, military power is concentrated against the labor outbreaks. As yet, the strikes are concentrated in the great seaports and have not spread to the inland sections in any large way, though the government is afraid that they will. Five men killed at the Harbour of Toulon and two hundred injured.

That measures the violence of a disturbance among the government shippard workers. And the color of red is ominously noticeable. What worries the authorities most is the Comunist tinge, the waving of the red flag, and the singing of the "Internationale."

That's why troops are mobilized in such heavy masses at the turbulent seaports.

And that's why President LeBrun today signed a decree cutting the cost of living - price cuts he signed to offset the wage cuts that caused all the trouble. The Government is using its dictatorial powers, granted by the Chamber of Deputies.



"Sell bread for less, charge less for meat and eggs," that's the wind decree. Maybe it will soothe the anger of in the workers who had their wages cut. They'll have to pay less. But meanwhile it is arousing the anger of the shopkeepers. They're joining in a roar to protest against the Government.

on the Social Security Bill. But it passed just the same. You can sense the congressional weariness after the long fight over that affair of Unemployment Insurance and Old Age Pensions. The Law-Makers didn't bother to take a record vote. They just passed the bill by agreement. There was something like a sigh of relief, based on the fact that the Social Security Bill was one of the biggest things that has been keeping Congress in Washington. Now that it is out of the way the debaters on the Capitol Hill are a lot nearer to adjournment -- adjournment from Washington, adjournment from the summer heat along the Potomac.

The Social Security Bill now goes to the President, and with his signature will become a law.

one of the most singular -- a proposed alliance between the

Communists and the catholics. It doesn't emanate from a lunatic asylum, but from the meeting of the Internationale World

Revolutionaries of Moscow -- the Comintern, Communist International e.

Some people might not consider world-revolting Red to be exactly the sanest sober-side people in the world. But then, the

Bolshevik bosses of the Kremlin have shown that Communists can be hardboiled, cold-blooded players of practical politics. So it's something to stop and think about when Communist Internationale in

Moscow says -- "let's combine forces with the Catholic Church."

And here's what gives it a sharply-aimed point. The Communists are not holding out a friendly hand to the Catholics as world-wide policy. It means, narrowly and specifically - Germany. The Nazis have crushed Communism to the earth. And now they are bearing down on the Catholics. "We don't believe in the Catholics" say the Reds, "And they don't believe in us, but that's no reason why we shouldn't join forces with them against a common enemy."

A German Communist delegate told the Comintern that the German Social Revolutionists were already trying to put the idea into effect -- that the secret underground remnants of the German Communist party have already been approaching Catholic workmen's societies with a view to an alliance against the Hitler regime.

So far the talk of the alliance in Germany between the Kremlin and the vatican has emanated entirely from the Red side of the fence. It would be interesting to hear the comments of the Vatican.

In Germany a young man is pleading with a young lady's mother. The romance includes royal personalities and has some curious angles. The mother in the case, Princess Hermine, is the wife of the former Kaiser, whom he married after his dethronement. The young woman, called Princess Carmo, is her daughter, by a former marriage. The young man is George Martin Wunderlich who used to be private secretary to the Kaiser's wife. The young people want to marry. The mother opposes, objects to her daughter marrying a commoner.

Last summer Princess Hermine gave the young couple
her blessing. Her motive then was political. The imperial
Hohenzollhern family want to be in favor with the dominant Nazi
Party. Princess Hermine thought she would gain favor with the
Nazis by allowing her daughter to marry a commoner. So she said:"Bless you, my children."

Since then her ideas have changed. They say she has become convinced that she cannot gain the favor of the Nazis no matter what. So what's the use of allowing her daughter to marry outside the ranks of royalty and nobility?

The latest is that the former Secretary and would-be bridegroom has gone to the castle in Silesia, to plead again with Princess Hermine.

Today's word from Italy concentrates on -- aviation.

One item is of dark mishap. Another blazes with melodrama.

These is no explanation of the crash of the Italian war plane in Ethiopia. Seven lives lost. Among the casualties -the Minister of Public Works and an African explorer of large reputation, whose intimate knowledge of the Ethiopian wilds waste to have been of service to Mussolini's East African plans. The big warship cracked-up in the remoter wilds of the Egyptian desert. That's why the news of the accident was delayed -- and when why we have still no details to give a clue to the cause.

Aviation men in Rome are hinting at foul play. They say the new up-to-the-minute bomber had been tested exhaustively, and proved able to make the flight easily -- from Rome to Cairo and from Cairo to East African Eritrea. She was on that second hop when she came to fr grie. So there are mutterings of "dirty work" and "sabotage."

It is illuminating to hear that the ill-fated sky ship had more than war-like meanings. It was on its way to join the sky-flying forces massed against Ethiopia. But it was also to do

pioneering work for the establishment of air lines between Italy and the Italian colonies.

Right on the heels of that somber news comes the report of another sky voyage said to be scheduled for several weeks from now. It tells that a fast ship will take off from Rome and head for the South at two hundred and forty miles an hour -- roaring down the Mediterranean, thrundering down the Red Sea, steering for the Harbour of Massaua in Italian Eritrea. And the Duce, himself, will be at the controls.

Some weeks ago I passed along the word of the possibility that Mussolini might make a dramatic appearance in East Africa, and do it by the sky route, flying his own ship on a non-stop thriller from Rome to Eritrea. A highly spectacular performance, a long-distance hop worthy of any aviator's mettle. The report that we have today not only sustains the flare of melodrama, but doubles and triples it. It thin tells us that not only will mussolini make the sky jaunt in a new high-speed Marchetti -- seven eighty one, but also when he lands at Massaua the march into Ethiopia will begin. He will bring his plane to earth at the

flying field and give the order -- "Forward March". And that will be a dizzy, theatrical ultra-modern way of declaring war.

Sounds like something in a romantic tale of aeronautical statecraft. But then Mussolini is an aviator, and he
is melodramatic. He flies his own plane, and he handles
international politics like a Belasco. They say his sky
voyage declaration of war will be timed to occur just before
the meeting of the League of Nations Council early in September,
the meeting that is supposed to try and settle the Italian-Ethiopian
dispute, something fantastic in the way of a grand gesture -flying into the face of the League of Nations.

54

We have been hearing about a tie-up between Ethiopia and Japan. This becomes more evident, with a dispatch from Addis Ababa that a secret Ethiopian mission left today for Tokyo. They are going to talk with the Mikado's statesmen about the possibility of a war in East Africa. The reports are that the Ethiopians are going to negotiate for the purchase of guns and shells from Japan, will try to get credit. This has not been confirmed by the Ethiopian government. The purpose of the mission has the status of an official secret. The delegation from Addis Ababa is headed by Daba Bierrou, who has been connected with the Ethiopian foreign service. It is accompanied by a Japanese whose identity is not revealed.

Diplomatic exchanges between the King of Kings and the Son of Heaven.

One cheery phenomenon to be observed in these United States is the growth of the campaign for safer driving. In fact there is not one campaign, there are several. The Sun Oil Company has been leading one for years. The Ladies Home Journal has been doing some yeoman work in this direction. All the big motor car manufacturers are for it heart and soul. It must be admitted that in the perfection of machinery and brakes they have done about all that human effort can do on the mechanical side to make driving safe.

Some fine cooperation toward safe driving is being contributed by the Hudson Motor Car Company, During this month, August, the service agencies of that company are providing free inspection of what might be termed the safety first equipment of your automobile.

And now the state of New Hampshire has jumped in, with a school course in automobile driving, to be taught in every high school throughout the state. So far as I know it's a brand new idea in safety education. And the New Hampshire Board of Education declares: "It is practically a necessity for everyone,

man or woman, to know how to drive today." And so they are going to teach every boy and girl how to do it properly. A fine example, for other states to follow.

Let us now have an expression of admiration, a grand gesture of homage. Let us pay our respects to Monsieur Hippolyté Rosse of Paris. To be sure, Hippolyte is in jail. But what is so small a matter as a Parisian hossegow of mighty a man is Hippolyte.

It is not merely that he organized a stock company for big game shooting in Africa -- although that in itself was a stroke of genius. Hippolyte's plan was to stock an African Reservation with hordes of lion, rhinoceros, giraffe, and water buffalo.

Impregnable shelters, wild-animal-proofs, almost bomb-proof, were to be constructed, from which the shooting was to be done. The stock-holders in Hippolyte's company were to have the right to blaze away at the game, and were given a guarantee that they would be so safe in the shelters that not all the wild beasts in Africa could lay a tooth or claw on them. Many Frenchmen bought shares in Hippolyte's big game-shooting company.

But that bright idea was dull and opaque beside
Hippolyte's more scintilating vision. What would they do with

all those lions after they'd shot them? Voila, Voila, Monsieur.

Is there not such a thing as a canning industry? Do they not put up sardines in tims? Why not lions? Very well, they would have canned lion steaks. So Hippolyte started another company -
International Canned Lion Steaks, Inc. and he sold shares.

His sales-talk painted unlimited possibilities. Lions'meat will make a man strong, will make a man a lion. What
Frenchman would not yearn to be a lion? What Frenchwoman would
not want to be the wife or the sweetheart of a lionlike man?
You see, the sales would be enormous.

But even these grandeurs are not the highest reason why

I call for homage to Hippolyte. He not only had the gift of
salesmanship, but also a gift with the ladies. The king of canned
lion meat was young, tall and stately, with a flowing blond beard.

He looked like a Viking. When he addressed a lady she thought
that he'd been eating some of his canned lion meat. And so it was
that he achieved a remarkable exploit of salesmanship.

He took another fellow's girl. She was a lovely

Mademoiselle. She left the other fellow for Hippolyte. This is that the interest of the heart were beyond human control. He was so persuasive that the discarded lover not only forgave him but became his good friend. And Hippolyte sold him a lot of shares in the canned lion meat industry. So no wonder I say -- "hats off to Hippolyte."

He was waggering around Paris with an income of twentyfive thousand dollars a year, a magnificent boulevardier -- when
the Gendarmes stepped in. They said in their coarse way that he
was a swindler. He was put on trial. But even in this melancholy
juncture Hippolyte's spirit was not cast down. While he was on
trial he started promoting a new scientific way to determine the
sex of unborn babies. That was accomplished by means of a white
medicine. When the authorities analyzed the medicine they found

it was plain water -- water right out of the faucet.

The Judge ended it all by saying -- two years in jail.

While I end it all by saying,

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.