

L.J. - Sunoco. Thurs., Oct. 15/36.

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INTERNATIONAL

Never in many a day has the diplomacy of Europe tied itself into such a complicated knot as we find this evening. It's enough to give one a headache to try to figure out the devious twists and new ramifications. But as for headaches, we'll have to attribute the most throbbing of all to the statesmen of France. Because today's developments put Paris in the most awkward position that France has known since the World War.

Let's imagine a hypothetical French statesman - at Quai d'Orsay, on the left bank of the Seine, that stately edifice of the French chateau type, with a mansard roof. In one of those lofty ornate rooms, with tapestry, hangings and gilded chairs, sits that diplomat of Paris - nursing his headache.

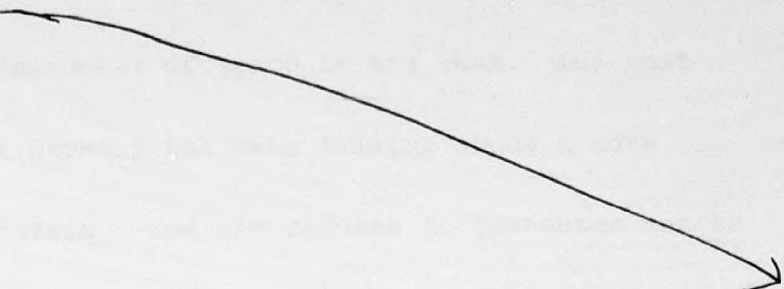
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He has a pounding at his temples as he thinks first of Belgium, that sudden, swift change of policy at Brussels - the news telling today that Belgium is abandoning its long continued policy of close alliance with France, that alliance directed against Germany. So, he mutters, our Belgian border

will now have to be fortified. We have our line of fortresses against Germany, the Maginot Line, the ring of steel. We may have to extend this ring of steel all along our frontier with Belgium. And that will cost billions of Francs."

*And* The Parisian diplomatic headache grows more and more acute, as he thinks of that new policy at Brussels, arm Belgium to the teeth, and Belgium will stand alone, absolutely neutral, the same relations with Germany as with France. "But that," he growls, "is a victory for Hitler. He will get as much friendship at Brussels as France does."

This director of foreign policy at the Quai d'Orsay has a piercing pain in his cranium, as he considers the question -

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*And he* why? ~~So~~ *he* knows perfectly well why Belgium has renounced France and taken up neutrality. It is because of the <sup>present</sup> alliance between Paris and Moscow.



Belgium strongly Catholic and hostile to Communism, and Brussels most decidedly <sup>does</sup> ~~do~~ not want to become involved in any war in defense of the Soviet. Moreover, France itself has a reddish color government in Socialist Premier Blum -- which can't be too pleasant to Catholic government. Pink Paris tied to red Moscow.

If Belgium gives our meditating diplomat a <sup>pane</sup> ~~pane~~ in the occipital region, it gets worse when he thinks about Berlin. Germany ~~xxxxxalwaysxx~~ is always a headache to France. <sup>And now he</sup> ~~he~~ muses upon how today Berlin sent a note to London. # Months ago the British Government queried Hitler's Foreign Office about the possibility of getting Germany to join a new Locarno treaty meaning -- a pact in which the nations would mutually guarantee peace and non-aggression. Hitler's answer was long delayed, but today London got it. And, it is described how Berlin says "Yes, we will enter into a Locarno peace agreement, but only in the west." No guarantee of peace in the east. And that means Russia. Nazi Germany has been talking about a move against Communist Russia. And now refuses to guarantee not to make such a move. This makes it look all the more as if the

Soviets might get involved in war; France dragged in along with them.

You'd think that today's news from Moscow might provide some balm for the diplomatic headache. But not at all. Our statesman of Paris ~~has~~ <sup>→ by Moscow's</sup> is badly worried by the Soviets ~~are~~ renewed demand today -- that there shall be a blockade of Portugal. The <sup>delegate</sup> Soviets ~~is~~ tells the non-intervention committee of twenty-seven nations that Russia <sup>will go</sup> ~~would go~~ to the aid of the Spanish ~~rebels~~ Left Wing government unless effective measures were taken to stop the Fascist countries from helping the Spanish rebels. War materials for the rebels are said to be passing from Portugal-- hence the demand for a blockade of that country.

That headachy expert in ~~the~~ world affairs knows quite well that if the Soviet jumps in to help Madrid, <sup>Italy</sup> ~~France~~ and Germany will do the same to help the rebels and there will be a <sup>your</sup> ~~terrific chance of~~ general war! Red Russia and Pink Paris fighting against the Fascist Germany ~~Italy~~ and Italy.--

And what would the French conservative classes do about that?

Already there are rumors of a <sup>planned</sup> revolt by the French Fascist

Cross of Fire.

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ANARCHIST

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France and Spain are tied together today in the personal story of an anarchist -- an anarchist deep dyed and incurably Red. Way back in the time of peace negotiations after the World War, Clemenceau "Tiger of France" was riding through a Paris street in his automobile, February Nineteenth Nineteen Nineteen. ~~FF~~ On that day of many nineteens there was

a crash of pistol fire. Bullets hit the Clemenceau car.

Bullets hit ~~Clemenceau~~ <sup>the Prime Minister himself.</sup> Seven shots were fired, the "Tiger of France was hit three times. One ~~of them~~ <sup>bullet</sup> lodged in his chest.

He carried it to his grave when he died, in Nineteen Twenty-

Nine. ~~FF~~ The would-be assassin was seized, an anarchist named

Emile Cottin. He was tried and condemned, sentenced to the

guillotine. He would have died on the scaffold save for

Clemenceau. Maybe the "Tiger of France" recalled his own

youth as a rebel. Maybe he recalled his seditious activities

at the time of Napoleon the Third, ~~he~~ <sup>when he</sup> was sent to prison for

conspiracy against the ~~enemy~~ <sup>emperor.</sup> Anyway, he intervened in favor

of the anarchist who had put three bullets into him. Because

of the influence of Clemenceau, Cottin was saved from the

guillotine and sentenced to ten years in prison.

# RETAKE

*Still* Another headache -- this one from Spain. The Left

Wing counter-offensive which caused so much jubilation in Madrid, which was supposed to be ~~be~~ knocking the rebels for a loop --

~~It~~ has broken down, come to nothing. A lot of the radical

working-men got killed charging against machine guns. *That's about all. And* ~~Now~~

General Franco's mechanized columns are driving forward again.

Tonight it seems more likely than ~~even~~ <sup>if</sup> that the rebels will win quickly, thereby putting a Fascist state on the southern

border of France. A dictatorship <sup>under</sup> ~~by~~ General Franco -- friendly

to Hitler and Mussolini, ~~and~~ hostile to Premier Blum's Left

Wing regime.

So ~~is~~ no wonder ~~as we imagine that imaginary~~ <sup>that imaginary</sup> Frenchman of ours <sup>is</sup> sitting <sup>at</sup> the Quai D'Orsay, <sup>with a trip-hammer pang</sup> ~~he has a pang~~ in the coco,

*and* a pain in the neck.

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And The anarchist served his sentence. Did he change his mind about anarchy? Did he become a bit less Red? Not at all. The news today tells us of <sup>that</sup> a battle field in Spain. A company of anarchists in the thick of a shooting and in the Red Battalion was Emile Cottin the Red who shot Clemenceau. He was an Anarchist agitator in Barcelona when the Civil War broke out and he at once joined an Anarchist battalion. So there he was in the fight, battling with Red fury. A Rebel bullet hit him, killed him -- he died an Anarchist to the last.



GOLD

If you see a tall, lean gentleman with waving grey whiskers, and bulging pockets, bursting pockets, -- that's Uncle Sam. He's got more gold in his jeans than he ever had

before. <sup>R</sup> The other day I had occasion to mention that the total amount of gold in the world ~~was worth~~ <sup>came to</sup> twenty billion dollars. Of this, the United States had more than ten, -- the result of that flight of gold from Europe. Today the figure

goes ~~up~~ up a notch. ~~It is eleven billion~~ <sup>The yellow metal has</sup> still been ~~pouring~~ pouring into this nation. Today the United States has gold to the amount of eleven billion. And that's <sup>an</sup> all time record.

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Secretary Morgenthau explained today that the increase has no relation to the three power money pact made the other day between the United States, Great Britain and France. That currency agreement was designed to settle the disturbed money situation and stop the flight of gold from Europe. The Secretary

of the Treasury <sup>said</sup> ~~explained~~ today that this latest increase of our gold supply <sup>is because of</sup> ~~was to be explained by~~ the fact that stocks of metal were <sup>in transit,</sup> ~~in transit~~ on their way over here, when the currency agreement was made. *Could it very well turn around in mid-ocean.*

POLITICS

The presidential train is a focus of interest this evening. To begin with, that long <sup>Roosevelt</sup> ~~Presidential~~ special rolled into Grand Rapids today just as Governor Landon's train was leaving. So the two candidates, for a few brief minutes, were in the same town. The same crowds saw them both. Their two trains passed each other in the yards. The President is making seven appearances in Michigan, while Governor Landon has gone on to Indiana, centering his attack on extravagance and wasteful spending.

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^ *And by the way - most significant of all*  
^ The President's train this evening is giving its hospitality to an interesting guest. You know how it is, as a campaign special rolls across the country, political leaders of all sorts get aboard at each stop. They ride until the next stop or two, holding conferences, talking things over, maybe just looking around. *Well -* There's ~~one~~ guest aboard the presidential special tonight who takes the limelight - Bishop Gallagher.

The Detroit ecclesiastic, <sup>the</sup> ~~is a~~ dominant center of events in the controversy over Father Coughlin; ~~He is~~ the Radio Priest's

superior. Father Coughlin's responsibility is to his Bishop.  
And the Bishop is responsible to the Vatican. Bishop Gallagher  
has been backing up the Coughlin campaign for social justice.)

He has declared himself in support of the things the Radio Priest  
has said. Father Coughlin has repeatedly stated that he would  
obey his Bishop, obey any command, that he was loyal to the  
discipline of the church. That of course puts the responsibility  
on Bishop Gallagher, for the denunciations that Father Coughlin

has heaped on ~~the President.~~ *Mr. Roosevelt and right now the Bishop  
is on the Presidential train having dinner with*

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( Nobody knows what they are talking about - the  
ecclesiastic and the chief executive, but it is a pretty good  
guess one of the subjects is - Father Coughlin. )

*The President*

SIMPSON

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Today if you should scan the newspaper headlines in the United States and in England, you'd find a great deal of difference. There always is - but this time the difference is acute. You'd find that one of the largest headlines over here is non-existent over there, although the story is just as English as it is American - if not more so. The English newspapers, however, are discreet - especially about divorce cases. They don't play them up with scareheads and purple copy. They don't do it, because it's against the law - the severe, stern English law. British journalism, moreover, is highly circumspect in dealing with the King. They regard the monarch in his public station as one thing, and his private life as another. They don't deal with royalty in the spirit of gossip. That is why today's headline over here is absent over there, the headline - "Mrs. Simpson has sued Mr. Simpson for divorce." And whatever slight mention they do make of this case at law, there is no <sup>word</sup> mention of King Edward.

Such is the reserved journalistic slant of the British. Yet, in the story of King Edward and Mrs. Simpson,

there's one person who seems to laugh at secrecy and concealment and that is the King himself. He is frank and open in his friendship for the sprightly lady from Baltimore. ) Take the sequence of the latest happenings - the charming American was in the King's party during his recent Mediterranean cruise to Balkan ports. Then she was one of the royal guests whom the king took to his Scottish castle at Balmoral - met her at Aberdeen Ry. station and drove her to the castle. A court announcement mentions her as a guest during the King's forthcoming stay at Sandringham Palace. And now, she breaks up housekeeping with Mr. Simpson and moves to Cumberland Terrace, not far from Buckingham Palace. And, she institutes a suit for divorce from Mr. Simpson.

King Edward all along has taken the attitude that his private life is his, and his friends are his - and nobody

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else's. If people want to think anything - let them think.  
He takes a royal and lofty attitude. Perhaps it's too royal  
and too lofty to fit the realities of the world.

The very silence and discretion of <sup>the London</sup>~~a hundred~~  
newspapers today, may indicate that the private life of the  
King can<sup>not</sup>~~s~~ be kept so perfectly separate and apart from his  
public life. All the doings of the great are inevitably  
subjects for gossip and chatter - <sup>all</sup>~~the very~~ history books show  
that.

Then there are other countries, not so touchy and  
circumspect about the dignity of England's King. Here in  
America - how could you keep the story of Mrs. Simpson ~~xx~~  
from hitting the headlines - <sup>Wally</sup>~~a woman~~ from Baltimore, who twenty-  
three years ago was a social debutante, yet none too wealthy.  
Not blindingly beautiful either - but a lass of vivacious charm,  
with a sprightly gift of speech, flashing with bright sayings  
and sharp sayings. A lass moreover who knew how to make her way  
around in the world.

She married ~~x~~ a young naval officer - rich. She

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scintillated in the life, ~~of~~ the gaieties and the parties of a  
 naval station on the Pacific Coast. But that didn't last forever, <sup>— a divorce.</sup>  
 Then she became friendly with a socially prominent couple <sup>— the Simpsons,</sup>  
 the husband an American business man who spent most of his time  
 in England. Presently there was a divorce and a remarriage,  
 and Wally became Mrs. Simpson. That took her to England -  
 to London's social circles, where she made a flashing hit as  
 one of those witty American women.

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She was introduced to King Edward, then the Prince of  
 Wales, by <sup>Lady Furness.</sup> ~~a <sup>also</sup> lady of finance~~. Her Ladyship <sup>is</sup> an American.  
She was born a Morgan and is a sister of that same Gloria Morgan  
 Vanderbilt, who made much news not so long ago, suing for the  
 custody of her daughter, the little Vanderbilt heiress. <sup>Wally's</sup> ~~Her~~  
 laughing mirth and social graces amused and beguiled the Prince.  
 She became ~~xxxxxxxx~~ his constant companion. Now, he has become  
 King of England, and Wally Simpson becomes the reigning figure  
 in intimate court circles, seen everywhere with the monarch of the  
 British empire. <sup>(now - the latest)</sup> ~~And latest of all,~~ she is divorcing Mr. Simpson.

He won't contest. The suit will be heard in swift privacy at the little town of Ipswich, and King Edward will not be mentioned. The girl from Baltimore - now, as the newspaper headlines say, the most talked of woman in the world.)

That's the story - and how could you keep it out of the headlines! And SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.