

L. T. SUNOCO, MONDAY, AUGUST 27th, 1934.

Hello, lookout! here comes a crazy haymaker!

6

A couple of fighters were battling furiously in a ring in New Haven, Connecticut. They were Al Gainer and Tony Shucco. In a wild mixup Al lost a terrific punch, missed his opponent and hit the referee on the side of the head. The referee staggered for a moment, went glassy eyed -- and then went on umpiring the fight.

When it was all over he gave the decision not to Al, who had socked him, but to Tony Shucco who hadn't. And did that create a rumpus? Everybody believed that Al Gainer had won because he had so much the best of the latter part of the scrap. Then the referee explained. The punch Gainer had thrown at him had put him out on his feet and he had only the vagest impression of what happened thereafter. John Kieran, Sports Editor of

the New York Times remarks that it was poetic and pugilistic justice that the punch that hit the referee was the punch that lost the fight.

SCHMELING

Heavyweight Champion Maxie Baer, the great right-swing and wise-cracker, spent a good deal of the day spinning out wise-cracks and trying to figure out how much money he could make out of a bout with Maxie Schmeling. The fight-fans are wondering how much of a chance the Schmeling Max would have in a fight with the Baer Max.

Of course, Schmeling seemed mighty convincing in the victory he has just scored over Walter Neusel, the German champion. From the cabled accounts, he certainly went about his beak-busting job in the right way, not so much with beak-busting as with terrific, incessant body smashes that reduced his big blond opponent to helplessness.

Maybe that's the way Schmeling should have fought Baer when they met a year or so ago -- only Baer hit Schmeling first -- with one of those murderous right-swings, the same as turned Carnera into carnage.

If the two Maxes were to meet again, would the Jewish Max tag the German Max with that same right-swing, or might Schmeling have a chance to go to work on Baer's mid-riff with

those piston-like short punches to the body? ~~That's what~~
~~has the fight fans guessing, and has Maxie Baer wise-cracking.~~

He ~~didn't wise-crack~~ ^{When ~~he~~ ^{Bear}} heard the news of Schmeling's
victory, he just gasped:- "Can you beat that." He ~~had~~ expected
Schmeling to get licked.

It looks as if the national issues were clearing
and crystalizing. Perhaps it's just imagination, but it
does seem as if the lining up of the important conservatives
of both parties were bringing the situation to a head, a
cleavage between the support and the opposition to the
President and his policies. Take today's news, with lively
motions of battle on both sides.

The administration jumps into the fray with a
statement by Donald Richberg, head of the National Emergency
Council. The New Deal champion slashes out with the
declaration that employment has increased to the tune of four
million -- four million men put to work under the present
administration. He delivered another thrust when he said that
weekly wages had increased twenty-five percent, a big jump
in purchasing power. And he defended the New Deal fortress
all along the line.

, From the opposition, we have an attack directed against
the legislative side of the new dispensation. It comes from
the embattled camp of the American Bar Association. The lawyers

fire a blast, charging that the judicial branch of the government is being undermined by the various alphabetical agencies --- those ~~the~~ scrambled letters all the way from AAA to ZZZ are depriving the courts of their freedom and their initiative and are injuring the impartial administration of the laws of the land.

As against that, allegiance under the Blue Eagle received powerful re-enforcements in the form of the Federal Council of Churches, which has come out strong for the President. The Church Council has sent messages to one hundred and ten thousand ministers to be read from the pulpits next Sunday. These messages used the terms, "human" and "divine" -- the New Deal methods being human, are not infallible, but the purposes they are trying to achieve are divine in character.

From the side of the American Liberty League, we hear of new and broader activities in the drive for constitutional rights and guarantees, and the probabilities are that Al Smith, may lead the oratorical battle. They say that the man from the sidewalks of New York, whose brown derby is a symbol of the common people, is just the one to reply to the President's

intimation that the League is more concerned with property than with people. And was Rex Tugwell kidding when he said he wanted to join the Liberty League and everybody should.

From England comes eloquent word of the return of prosperity. The British Board of Trade announces that English commerce is a way up for the first seven months of 1934. There are ten general lines of goods which England exports in a big way. Nine of these ten show increases. The one exception is cotton goods. British cotton textiles still show the effects of world trade conditions ~~that are~~ working against English ~~commerce~~ looms, such as the vogue of home spinning in India -- and Japanese competition.

ONION STRIKE

Tonight things still resemble a state of war in the onion fields of Ohio. All the accompaniments to a violent strike are present, although we don't seem to have heard of tear gas. Perhaps they think that as for tears, there are plenty of onions around.

Armed guards are picketing the black soil where the odiferous onion grows. And there's a veritable state of seige among the striking workers who are expecting another attack from the strike breakers who kidnapped the onion leader on Saturday.

The onion union leader was home in bed today, Okey Odell, recovering from injuries incurred when he was kidnapped and carried away. They threatened to kidnap him again if he doesn't leave the community. But from his sick bed, Onion Union Leader Okey Odell roars defiance.

"Come and get me, " he dares them, and he promises that if the abductors come around again they won't leave his home alive.

No, they don't need tears to produce tears in the onion belt tonight -- there are always tears enought when a strike is on. Which reminds us that the big textile strike

seems a certainty now with rayon, silk and wool joining
cotton in what is to be one of the biggest of walkouts.

But there, are prospects of a settlement in the Aluminum strike.

52

There's a lot of celebration out in Chicago tonight -- I mean dignified and decorous celebration, because school teachers are that way. They finally got their money, the teachers of the Windy City, who had been without pay for so long. Month after month passed and Chicago couldn't raise the money for the pedagogical salaries. The R. F. C. has advanced the cash as a loan, and today was the day. The money went into circulation, twenty-six million dollars into seventeen thousand pockets. And from those seventeen thousand pockets a lot of the twenty-six million went into many other thousand^s ^{of} pockets. Because the school teachers have been living largely on credit, and today they went out and paid their bills.

So the teachers were made' joyful, and so were the butcher, ^{also the} and the baker and the candlestick-maker, ~~the~~ beautician and the milliner. ~~the school children of Chicago should have done some sympathetic celebrating too, but probably they didn't.~~

SHIRTS

They seem to have run out of colors -- I mean the shirts. We've had various shades from black to silver, but now they seem to have exhausted the rainbow. That's the obvious comment on the Star Shirts, who are in trouble at Hammonton, New Jersey.

I wonder what those astral shirts look like? All covered with stars, I suppose. Maybe something like the astrologers of old, who had stars and the signs of the zodiac embroidered on their robes.

I wonder how much danger of a dictatorship there is in the case of the Star Shirts? The police, when looking them up for disturbing the peace, didn't find any deadly weapons, save for several sections of lead pipe. I don't see how you could start a revolution with pieces of lead pipe -- but maybe you could. Mussolini used castor oil; and, the lead pipe may also be an instrument for changing a nation's form of government. Anyway, it could raise quite a bump on somebody's cranium.

RAY

It seems that those newest killer-rays can't get through the ozone of the upper atmosphere. And so unless somebody pumps away that layer of ozone in the stratosphere, I guess we're comparatively safe. The death dealing killer rays discovered by a woman scientist at the Smithsonian Institute are said to be a kind of ultra-violet, a sure death for more primitive kinds of vegetable organism. And the development of life on this planet would have been impossible if any appreciable amount of the killer slayer murder beams had been able to get through.

It's the ozone that stops them. So heaven bless you, gentle ozone.

HITLER

And just as we had expected, Hitler adopted a tone of conciliation toward the churches. He declared against any policy of molesting religion, but added that the churches must keep out of politics.

One thing that amazed many people was the enormous acclamation that greeted Hitler's speech, the beginning of an intensive drive to win the Saar Valley. One hundred and fifty thousand people came across from the Saar to hear Hitler at Coblenz. Special trains were run. It was the kind of impressive show that the Nazis know so well how to put on.

The opinion is veering around to the belief that when the people of the Saar vote next January, the majority will favor having the district return to Germany. On the other hand, seventy thousand voters have placed themselves in writing to vote against reunion with Germany. They are anti-Nazis. The Catholics in the Saar are not enthusiastic about Hitler, but then his reassuring words ^{concerning} ~~about~~ religion tend to tone ^{down} their opposition.

The foreign disturbances in Ireland are still going on with a variety of ructions. In Waterford County, a collector of the hated land annuity taxes was seized, together with a sheriff's bailiff, and both were taken to a town some distance away, where they were found tied to the door of ^{a pub--} a saloon.

At Dungarvan there was a sherriff's sale, where cattle seized for taxes were being auctioned off. A party of farmers raided the sale, seized the cattle and decorated them with painted inscriptions. On one cow they painted the name of President De Valera, on the others the names of the various cabinet ministers in Dublin. The embattled farmers drove the cattle with political markings through the street in a wild parade.

These odd instances give all the more point to a whole series of demonstrations that are being staged by the Blue Shirts, the Irish Fascists, who are supporting the farm agitation, while their leader, General^o Duffy, prophesies that within a year the Blue Shirts' flag will be flying triumphantly over Dublin.

56

Yes, there is a crisis and turbulence in Ireland just now, but let's observe that it isn't a deadly kind of violence, -- ~~not the~~ shooting, assassinations and executions, ~~xi~~ that prevailed in the revolutionary outbreaks ~~that~~ followed the formation of the Free State. Ireland seems to have taken to the milder, though perhaps louder kind of shirt agitation, made popular by the Black Shirts of Italy. Well, anything milder, and less deadly would seem to be a good idea.

SALVATION ARMY

There's a brief simple announcement in today's papers -- tomorrow the high council of the Salvation Army meets in London to elect a new world leader. The present leader, General John Edward Higgins will retire in November.

Evangeline Booth, daughter of the founder, is attending. As the Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army in America, she's a prominent candidate for the supreme leadership.

But there's an anti-royalist movement in the Army which won out five years ago, when they ousted the late General Bramwell Booth who succeeded his father, the founder.

Then, she's an American. Then in addition, there's her niece, Catherine Bramwell Booth, daughter of the former ousted Commander. She thinks that the succession should go to her and her adherents say that she is going to produce a mysterious letter in which her late father names her to succeed him.

CATHEDRAL

There's one bit in the news today that should make us think for a moment in admiration of a group of men who lived and labored fourteen hundred years ago. They were the architects who built the great Cathedral of Santa Sophia in Constantinople, now a Turkish mosque.

They were tearing down some old buildings next door. Suddenly there was a collapse. The ruined buildings toppled and fell, sending masses of stone battering against the walls of Santa Sophia. The great old edifice, fourteen hundred years old, was shaken to its foundations. Then, -- nothing happened. Santa Sophia remained as quiet and massive as it has stood through all those centuries.

CONFUCIUS

It's no news that they are celebrating the birthday of the oil industry. The papers have been telling us about the big festivities sponsored by the Oil Institute at Titusville, Pennsylvania, and still on today. With splendid pageantry they have been commemorating the opening of the first Pennsylvania oil field. It's a great history to survey, from the wild vagaries of Coal-oil Johnny, to the modern efficiency of the Blue Sunoco era.

But here's a birthday that is news -- the birthday of Confucius. Of course the great Chinese philosopher was born about twenty-five hundred years ago, and they have been celebrating his birthday ever since. But just the same, it's news -- because the Chinese today, have adopted the Western calendar.

All previous birthdays of the sage have been celebrated according to the Chinese lunar calendar on the twenty-seventh day of the eighth moon, but now the day has been fixed according to Western style, as the twenty-seventh of August.

It's an old Chinese custom to call to mind the sayings of Confucius, and it wouldn't be a bad American custom either

CONFUCIUS - 2

-- especially for a radio news commentator. For example, Confucius said, "When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you don't know a thing, to allow that you don't know it -- that is knowledge".

That's a good idea, if you can figure out something that you really know. And then Confucius said: "Those who are cautious seldom make an error". I only wish I could be cautious, or I wish I could be so much of a scholar that I wouldn't have to be cautious. But wait a minute, I'll take that back -- because Confucius said: "The scholar who cherishes the love of comfort is not to be deemed a scholar," meaning perhaps that a scholar should sit on a tack.

So I'll close with a cautious, comfortable, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.