

STRIKE

C. J. Sinoco. Tues., June 22, 1937.

To a neutral observer on the sidelines, this strike war is getting to be more and more of a dilemma and a paradox. Not only is it causing death, suffering and destruction, but it seems to be turning old familiar ideas upside down, reversing accepted ways of thinking in topsy-turvy fashion. What do we find <sup>this evening?</sup> ~~today~~ For the third time in ten days, state soldiers sent by a governor marched into a city and stopped the reopening of industrial plants. It used to be the other way around - in an emergency troops might be used to guarantee factories the right to reopen, in the face of the threat of strike violence. The power of the government was traditionally invoked to protect property and assure the right of anybody to work where and when he wanted to. But it's different now.

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(Today, Governor Davey of Ohio sent forty-eight hundred National Guardsmen into Youngstown and the Mahoning Valley - about half of the armed militia of the state. And that was ~~very~~ ~~in~~ in accord with the ideas of President Roosevelt. On the telephone, Governor Davey read to the President his proclamation

of - "Forward March to Youngstown!" And that got the White House okay. The military action to keep the factories shut was requested by Charles P. Taft, ~~Secretary~~ Chairman of the President's Mediation Board. And, President Roosevelt on his own account sent telegrams to the heads of Republic Steel and Youngstown Sheet and Tube and asked them not to try to reopen their Youngstown plants - not until the battle of steel and the C.I.O. had been peacefully settled.

And those Youngstown plants were not reopened today.

Forty-eight hundred state <sup>(troopers)</sup> ~~troops~~ saw to that.) They dashed in on wheels, truckloads of troops. They deployed around the strike beleaguered factories. They didn't disperse the picket lines, but formed military lines of their own - to keep the plants isolated and at a standstill. So tonight Youngstown is ~~quiet~~, under military control. Instead of the riot and bloodshed that had been <sup>threatened,</sup> ~~feared~~ there's an armed peace.

Governor Davey says that the plants closed by the strike will stay closed, while the factories that are open and running will keep on doing business - protected by the soldiers. That

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makes it neutral, declares the Governor, even-Stephen, ~~not~~ *He says that*  
*doesn't* favor ~~ing~~ one side or the other. But the C.I.O. pickets didn't  
seem to figure it that way. They received the state troops with  
cheers. "We've won the strike," they shouted with loud hurrahs.  
And there are some others who didn't ~~think it a~~ *think it a* ~~picket~~ *power*, shining example  
of equally balanced neutrality. The non-striking workers, who  
were turned away as they went to get back their jobs - they did  
some copious grumbling. And the Companies made an immediate  
protest, ~~complaining~~ *complaining* about this modern novelty - government ~~power~~ *power*  
used, not to enable ~~factories~~ factories to run, but to keep them  
shut.

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To all of this, the Philadelphia Board of Trade  
replied with emphatic protest today, and in this we find another  
case of an old idea turned upside down. -Sedition - that's a  
familiar word. We've often heard it charged against agitators,  
proletarian rioters, men of the populace, stirring up discontent.  
But who today do we find the Philadelphia Board of Trade charging  
with ~~an~~ sedition? Why, the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania  
and the President of the United States, Governor Earle and

President Roosevelt. The resolution declares that today it is the manifest policy of the state and the government to encourage coercion, terrorism and blackmail. The Board of Trade regards this as political chicanery by the Governor and the President, and describes it in these words - "clearly seditious." *They mean revolt fomented from the top.*

Meanwhile, the Federal Mediation Board is still trying to effect an agreement, after being turned down flat yesterday by the steel companies. Its three members are determined to carry on. They had another meeting with C.I.O. John Lewis today, and Chairman Charles P. Taft, ~~Executive~~, announced that they will try to get the company chiefs in for another parley on Wednesday.

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## RELIEF

Today Senator Vandeburg<sup>n</sup> of Michigan tried to swing the axe <sup>and</sup> chop off a quarter of a billion dollars. He wanted to slice that much off from the billion and a half to be spent for relief. The Republican Senator also sounded the slogan - back to the states. In a fiery speech he demanded that the government should drop the relief business, let the individual states handle it. On both counts, the axe and the states, he was voted down by heavy administration majorities. And the huge bill handing over a billion and a half for relief was passed by the Senate with a shout.

The House of Representatives has already voted the money, and all that remains is to iron out a few differences ~~tonight~~ to make the House bill and the Senate bill identical.

The President wants fast action, wants the money in the next week - because the present relief funds will come to an end on July First.

FRANCE

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Today in France the National Socialist Council <sup>took a</sup> ~~had a~~  
vote. That's the party of Ex-Premier Blum, so recently fallen  
from office. It was up to them to decide whether they'd support  
Camille Chautemps, as Premier. Chautemps is <sup>the</sup> leader of the  
Radical-Socialists. <sup>— the Radicals —</sup> And they, in the complexities of French  
politics, are somewhat more conservative than the Socialists.  
Ex-Premier Blum advised - yes, support him. And they did. They  
voted that way by a three to one majority.

That was the biggest hurdle that Chautemps had to get  
over. <sup>For</sup> It enables him to form a Cabinet. And tonight he is  
going to President Lebrun to submit his list of ministers.  
With the support he has lined up, there is no doubt that he'll  
get a vote of confidence in the Chamber of Deputies. So (France  
has another Cabinet, the same old popular-front-line-up that <sup>Leon</sup>  
Blum had - only this time the Premier is a little more moderate -  
to the Right.)

SPAIN

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The Spanish tangle takes another threatening turn today. Negotiations between Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy have definitely broken down. These diplomatic conversations were considering Germany's accusation that Spanish Left Wingers fired a couple of torpedoes at a German warship - Hitler demanding that the four powers take common action to punish the Valencia Government for this.

Today, in London, Foreign Minister Anthony Eden said - "no." He made a declaration to the House of Commons about <sup>a</sup> ~~the~~ German demand that the four powers should stage a review of warships off the port of Valencia, ~~a~~ to impress the Left Wingers - a threat. The Foreign Minister said that His Majesty's Government would join in no such naval demonstration. The Germans answered by immediately withdrawing from the negotiations - and that gives Berlin a freehand, <sup>at</sup> ~~and~~ liberty to act as Hitler sees fit in retaliation for the attempt to torpedo his warship.

It remains to be seen what revenge the Germans will take. The last time, they bombed Almeria.

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Today brought the first official word of the new Lindbergh baby. Until now the infant has not been in existence, so far as ~~the~~ ordinary formalit<sup>y</sup> is concerned. The Colonel and his wife sent out no announcements, nothing like that standard form -- "Mr. and Mrs. So and So announce the birth of a son, named Such and Such." Babyhood in the Lindbergh family has been too sad a story to encourage parental jublations.

Today, however, over in England -- Colonel Lindbergh himself put the new baby on record -- registered its name. The little boy was born on Coronation Day, but is named after no member of the British Royal Family. After two American families instead -- Land Morrow Lindbergh. Morrow is the maiden name of Mrs. Lindbergh, daughter of the Late Senator Morrow. Land is the maiden name of Colonel Lindbergh's mother.



## LUSITANIA

You know the old story of the veteran of the wars who has survived seige and battle unscathed, and then at home he falls down the stairs and breaks his neck. That's called to mind tonight by a story from Montreal.

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In this case we have a survivor of the Lusitania. Charles Frederick Sturdy was a passenger aboard the ill-fated liner when the torpedo struck. Hundreds were dragged down with the sinking sea giant. But he found himself afloat in the water. Scores were perishing around him, but he clung to an overturned boat, hour after hour, growing weaker and weaker. Then he was rescued, picked up by a tug.

What has happened now to this survivor of the Lusitania? He dropped dead while ~~in~~ bowling. There in a jolly crowd, rolling the ball and knocking down pins -- he was overtaken by the fate that missed him when the Lusitania ~~was~~ sank.

## RACE

Just picture the scene at Poughkeepsie this afternoon. I live up that way in Dutchess County, and know what the thunderstorms are like. They arrive with a crash, a blaze of lightning and oceans of rain. They come roaring across the hills up my way and the sky blows suddenly black from the west - followed by an uproar of electricity and water.

That's what held up the Poughkeepsie boat races this afternoon. Not even the hardest boiled coach could expect the boys to row their fragile shells in a Dutchess County thunderstorm. Delayed for three-quarters of an hour. But finally the sky grew light, the rain stopped flooding, and the race was on - with that crack University of Washington crew, the prime favorite. And the invincible Washington huskies led all the way. But the real race was between Navy, Cornell and Syracuse for second place. Cornell made a superb bid for second, but Navy just made it - with Cornell third by an eyelash - Syracuse fourth.

## FIGHT

In Chicago today a huge crowd tangled up traffic for a whole block. They were there milling around for a glimpse while two men were pushed into a building. One - a veteran Irishman from the docks of Jersey City. The other - a chocolate youth from the cotton fields of the south. Gazed upon by the eyes of thousands, Champion Jim Braddock and Challenger Joe Louis arrived at boxing headquarters to be weighed in, as a last preliminary before the fight tonight.

I can give you the latest hot details, the breath-taking statistics. On the scales today, Louis outweighed Braddock by a quarter of a pound. Jim - a hundred and ninety-seven even. Joe - a hundred and ninety-seven and a quarter.

The wise men in the fight game often perceive deep meanings in the encounter of two antagonists at the weighing-in ceremony, where there's a chance to work ~~phy~~ psychology - the flash of an eye, a ferocious scowl, an intimidating growl. What two fighters say to each other while weighing-in is sometimes supposed to have deep and significant meanings. So, let's study for a moment the dialogue between Dock Fighter Jim and the

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Brown Bomber, as it transpired today.

What did Louis say to Braddock? And how can we analyze it? "Jim," said Joe, "I understand you had a birthday last week." There doesn't seem to be anything so profound in that. It sounds rather simple and dumb, ~~especially as Braddock's birthday is next December.~~ But let's look for an inner significance. Did that birthday remark have a subtle and disconcerting reference to the champion's advanced age? He's thirty-one, which is long white whiskers in the prize-ring. Was Joe Louis using psychology? Well, he hardly looks like a professor of that abstruse science, but you never can tell.

And Braddock's reply? What about that? Jim gazed fixedly at the Bomber and said: "Joe, you need a shave." That doesn't seem so devastatingly brilliant either. But once again - consider the inner meanings. Was the Champion delivering a psychological thrust at the Bomber's inability to take it on the whiskers? Was he ~~reminding Joe,~~ referring subtly to those right-hand smashes which Max Schmeling landed on the

Bomber's jaw, shaven or unshaven? Did the whiskers remark imply - "On the whiskers, Joe, tonight it will be on the whiskers!"

Now that I've given a full explanation of the psychology, all that remains is for the boys to get in there and say it with

fists ~~tonight~~ <sup>when</sup> all America will tune in on <sup>N.B.C.</sup>

Chicago is jammed with fight fans and fight experts.

Two of them <sup>catch</sup> ~~caught~~ the eye especially - because they both

present the same general color scheme as Joe Louis, the dark

angel. One, to be sure, is a bit darker - several shades more

brunette. Jack Johnson, the old one-time heavyweight champion.

Jack never was so enthusiastic about his fellow Ethiop, Joe Louis.

One of the cagiest of ringmasters, Jack said all along that the

Bomber was a dumb fighter and a <sup>sucker</sup> ~~sucker~~ for a right hand punch.

Nobody would pay much attention to that until Schmeling proved ~~that~~ Johnson was right.

The other dusky gentleman is Corn Griffin, the

fighter whom Braddock beat in his come-back that led to the

championship. Corn was a much advertised mauler, and the shopworn

Braddock was tossed in as a mere victim. I saw the fight - a preliminary to the Baer-Carnera massacre. I ~~was~~ saw Corn knock Jim down in the first round and then gazed amazed as Jim knocked Corn out in the third. Corn is picking Jim to win tonight, and explains it this way: "A couple of seconds after you knock him down," says Corn, "he hits you square in the kisser."

The general opinion, however, is considerably different. Three out of four pick Louis to win, and the odds are on the Bomber.

BARRYMORE FOLLOW FIGHT

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This next item also contains a couple of lines of dialogue. It's not about a fight - it's about love. But I don't know that the dialogue is any more scintillating <sup>ly</sup> ~~than~~ brilliant - even though it was spoken by the Barrymores. Yes, those two souls of romantic renown - John Barrymore and Mrs. Elaine Barrie Barrymore.

"I love only John," said Elaine, *today*.

"We are very, very happy," echoed John.

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So now they are reunited, Caliban and Ariel. Their divorce is called off. Mrs. B. will drop it, <sup>want</sup> ~~not~~ ask for an interlocutory degree. She pursued him with a dauntless love and they were married. He was cruel to her, and they were divorced - but not entirely, only a little bit. And now she says she loves him and he says he's happy. What could be sweeter ~~than~~ *the* very Barrie Barrymores? *and s-l-u-t-h.*

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