

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

One bit of labor news from Washington, entails a bit of ^a headache, for none other than President Roosevelt himself. Edward F. McGrady has resigned, the Assistant Secretary of Labor, the williest and most capable trouble-shooter that the government had. That puts Mr. Roosevelt in what is popularly known as a "spot". In the first place, he loses a valuable man. In the second place, he must pick a successor to McGrady. And, that's a tough assignment. McGrady was one of the few and rare men who had the approval of both John L. Lewis and his bitter rival, President William Green of the American Federation of Labor.

LABOR

Now for today's activity on the Labor front:-

Akron, Ohio, has long been the scene of bitter labor feelings. For years the rubber capital has been divided into two camps, those who favor unions and those who don't. They've had a union election in Akron, an election of the employees of the Goodyear Tire Company. The result is a victory for the C.I.O., it's United Rubber Workers of America. A large majority of the Goodyear workers voted for the U.R.W.A.

In Gloversville, New York, a strike broke out in a knitting plant, a strike which the owners declared was another wildcat affair, a breach of contract.

From Atlanta, Georgia, we hear that the right to earn a livelihood is at the mercy of labor leaders. That's a statement made by certain ladies of Atlanta who filed a damage suit against the Internation Ladies Garment Workers' Union. They want seven hundred thousand dollars from the Union as damages for being expelled.

From Jamestown, New York, where the convention of the New York State Federation of Labor is going on! "Go out and

fight the C.I.O. and make no compromise! That was the call uttered by one of the topofficials of the A.F.of L. "The labor world has reached the dangerous point where the real leadership of the C.I.O. is out of the hands of John L. Lewis," the A.F.ofL. man shouted.

President Roosevelt's defeat over the Supreme Court reform bill has left his opinion unchanged and unfaltering. "It can hardly be doubted that our people are restive under the slow and uncertain processes of the law," he said today. And he went on to state that his proposals for reorganizing the courts "were," in his own words, "predicated on the necessities of a great and growing nation."

All this Mr. Roosevelt made public today when he signed at the eleventh hour, the bill which Congress passed for reorganizing the lower courts of the federal judiciary. He made it clear that he was approving it merely on the old-fashioned principle of half a loaf is better than no bread.

LAWSUITS

William Langer, Governor of North Dakota, has filed suit for libel against the Review of Reviews, and wants a million dollars damages.

In the latest issue of the Literary Digest, which was recently combined with the Review of Reviews, there was a paragraph which stated that Mr. Langer was convicted of collecting political tribute from employees of the Relief Administration in his state. And that, he says, was defamatory, libelous, scandalous, false and malicious.

Welster.

Aug. 25,
1937.

FIGHT

The talk of the sporting pages is the big fight tomorrow night. A bout for the heavyweight championship of the world is always a banner event, and the interest in this particular glove swinging contest is sharpened by the international angle. It's the first time in many a long year that a British heavyweight has competed for the tip-top boxing crown. ~~Memory goes back to the days of John L. Sullivan and Charlie Mitchell.~~ So naturally a distinguished delegation of our cousins from across the water is on hand to see the Welshman, Tommy Farr, try to punch the championship away from Brown Bomber Joe Louis. ^{TF} Some of London's ranking celebrities are here. They've been watching Tommy and Joe in their training camp activities, trying to figure how much of a chance ^{their man} ~~Tommy~~ has. What do they think? How do they figure the probability of the heavyweight crown going to Great Britain? I thought it would be interesting to know, so I brought Tom Webster here to tell us. Many of you will know about Tom. He's England's premier cartoonist, creator of hilariously funny drawings. ^{Tom Webster} ~~Tom~~ likewise conducts a London newspaper column, and ~~he~~'s busy cabling his observations on the fighters and the fight.

TOM WEBSTER AND L.T.

L.T.:- As a Britisher, Tom, what do you think of the fight?

WEBSTER:- As a Britisher, I think the fight is a beauty, because it enabled me to come over here.

L.T.:- Do you think your man Farr has a chance?

WEBSTER:- Well, as your exchampion Braddock said, everybody has a chance, including Shirley Temple -- but Lowell, if I was in a fight, I would rather be Joe Louis than Shirley Temple.

L.T.:- Tom Webster, do you think Farr is really angry, fighting mad about all the adverse newspaper comments, or is he just on edge -- fighting fit?

WEBSTER:- He is so fighting fit that if Joe Louis was a newspaper man, he'd get knocked out in the first edition.

L.T.:- Well, whom do you think will win?

WEBSTER:- I really regret to say this, but I don't think it will be by Tommy Farr or the promoter.

L.T.:- Well, that seems like a definite tip. Now how do you like broadcasting in America?

WEBSTER:- It's a little different to Great Britain, because it's much more informal here.

L.T.:- How do you mean, informal?

WEBSTER:- Well, here's a typical British broadcast of a sporting event. The broadcaster always has a helper so that neither shall correct each other's mistakes. Well, here we are. The scene is a football match. It's a lovely day -- yes a very lovely day. There are about sixty thousand people present; don't you think so, Major? Yes, I should say there were or perhaps I'd better not say anything at all. Well, you can hear the band playing. They are really a marvelous sight all going round and round swinging their arms. I'm not quite sure what band it is. Do you know, Major? Er, no, I wouldn't know that, but they're swinging their arms beautifully. Oh, here come the two teams; they are tossing for choice of ends, I believe they call it. Oh, the Salmontie Dribblers have won the toss -- at least I think so. What do you think Major? I shouldn't really have said that because he doesn't think. Off they go! The ball is going to Brown; Brown has given it to Jones. Jones has -- oh you fool, go on man, oh look what he's doing. There, that's better. Run, run, go on man. Oh, isn't that man splendid!

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Can you see who it is, Major? No, I'm afraid i can't, but we can look it up afterwards. The teams are still playing frightfully well and hard. Oh, there's the whistle for half-time. We are not taking you over to the symphony orchestra. Good afternoon, everybody. Goddbye.

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CHINA

And now for China. ~~To my mind the most interesting~~
~~contribution to that subject is the~~ ^{By} eye-witness account of an
American lady, the first refugee from Shanghai to reach home.
She came within an ace of perishing in the first bombardment of
the International City on the Whangpoo. Mrs. James R. Murphy,
wife of a specialist on the staff of Rockefeller Institute,
returned to Newark, New Jersey, today, ~~She flew all the way from~~
Manila, ~~nine thousand miles.~~

Mrs. Murphy was at the Cathay Hotel when Chinese aviators
~~first~~ bombarded Shanghai. "One ~~of the bombs~~ exploded ~~only~~ a block
from the ~~next~~ hotel, where I was," she said, "~~I can't tell you~~
~~how dreadful it was.~~ ^{and} The streets were littered with dead and
injured. What I saw that day is a horror I shall never forget."

Mrs. Murphy was in Peiping when the Japanese captured
the city. "I thought I'd seen something there," she said. But when
I got to Shanghai, what happened in Peiping was a tea party by
comparison. When I reached the International Settlement, all hell
had broken loose. The entire sky was in flame. The journey down
the Whangpoo River to the steamship was indescribably terrifying.

And at the last moment, as I was climbing over the side of the steamer I was almost torn loose and thrown into the water by a terrific blast which nearly turned the ship over on its side."

In London -- an emergency meeting of the Cabinet, after which the following statement was issued: "His Majesty's government share the anxieties of the United States government regarding the damage to the Far East generally in the present fighting. His Majesty's government welcome the appeal made by the American Secretary of State to both sides."

(The Tokyo declaration of a blockade of the Chinese coast made foreign ministers all over the world sit up and growl.) However, the Mikado's Foreign Office issued a conciliatory statement today. That blockade does not mean that the Mikado's warships will interfere with European or American vessels. It applies only to Chinese ships. And, the Tokyo Foreign Office repeats:- "A state of war does not exist in China."

But from the Japanese high command on the Asiatic mainland, comes the claim that the fighting divisions of the Emperor have swept away all opposition of every front in north China.

They've captured Kalgan on the Mongolian frontier; they've trapped the Chinese army that was guarding the Great Wall; they've inflicted a crushing defeat on the Chinese battalions that were marching north on the Peiping-Hangkow Railway.

In the South, Chinese officials of Shanghai published the charge that two Japanese warships have been maneuvering off the mouth of the Whangpoo, flying Uncle Sam's flag. The accusation was denied by the Japanese. But the strong Nipponese fleet prosecuted a ferocious bombardment of three of the districts in Shanghai.

Today Japanese warships fired on the American flag; fired, on four of them. They were flying from all corners of a cotton mill in Woosung. Japanese officers admitted it, but explained that this was done only after the building had been occupied by Chinese soldiers who were sheltering themselves under the American Flag.

SPAIN

(In Spain Santander has fallen.

~~Another victory for the Rebels in Spain, they've captured~~

~~Santander,~~ The last important government stronghold on the Bay of Biscay.) ~~At least, so they say.~~ The Valencia government has not

yet admitted ^{this.} But a radio broadcast, on the French side of the border, claims that General Franco's men achieved that long sought goal virtually without striking a blow. The inhabitants of the

seaport rose against ~~their defenders, the government~~ ^{the Left Wing} troops; rebelled because they feared that the defending ~~troops~~ ^{forces} would set

fire to the city sooner than see it fall into the hands of the invaders. The rebellious citizens seized all the government

buildings and the strategic points in the city, whereupon the

~~government troops~~ ^{defenders} withdraw and Franco's battalions ~~entered the~~ ^{were} ~~place,~~ greeted ~~with~~ ^{by the} cheers of the populace.

A bulletin from Salamanca, conveys the claim from Franco's headquarters that the insurgent armies have thirty-five thousand government soldiers surrounded and are about to take them prisoners. However, a dispatch from a different source has it that twenty-five thousand of the government fighters have withdrawn to a new strategic position in the northwest where they've dug in and are preparing to resist in the bitter end.

KARPIS

Several years ago, page one of the nation's newspapers headlined the malefactions of the dangerous Barker-Karpis gang, the mob that for a while got away with so many kidnappings. Most people were under the impression that the Federal Bureau of Investigation had completely mopped up that venomous crowd. But a sequel to the story crops up today. A heavily built gray haired man in Indianapolis was showing off in a tavern, before a crowd, talking loud, and displaying a large wad of green backs. A costly bit of exhibitionism. It attracted attention to him, made him talked about. The talk reached the ears of the authorities. And the agents of the F.B.I. took a look at this gay spender. They quickly identified him as one Anthony Joseph Amersbach of Cleveland, commonly known as "Tony", long wanted in the kidnapping of Edward Bremer of St. Paul, the snatching that netted the Barker-Karpis mob the sum of two hundred thousand dollars. Amersbach is accused of

having given shelter to two members of the gang at his house in Palmer, Ohio. The couple he sheltered have long since been convicted and are guests of Uncle Sam at the island prison of Alcatraz in San Francisco Harbor.

~~Mr.~~ Ambersbach was much aggrieved at the conduct of the United States Commissioner before whom he was arraigned. The Commissioner set his bail at twenty thousand ^{dollars.} ~~Mr.~~ Ambersbach *protested. Said he:-* ~~thought this was unfair,~~ "Why couldn't he make it ten thousand, I've got that in my pocket!" ~~he said.~~

While ~~Mrs. Ambersbach~~ was being led to the calaboose, the ~~numbers racket~~ ^{Today the Numbers racket,} in Wheeling, West Virginia, burst ⁱⁿ to unsavory

prominence with a round of pistol shots. A gentleman named Mike Russell, was accused of being the head of the numbers industry in Wheeling. But it wasn't that ~~that~~ got him into trouble with the authorities. ~~Mr.~~ Russell had been indiscreet enough to be less than candid with Uncle Sam about his income tax. So Uncle Sam's agents brought ~~Mr. Russell~~ ^{him} and three other men to book. They were to have gone on trial next Monday in the federal court.

One of ~~Mrs.~~ Russell's co-defendants is a ~~gentixeman~~ gentleman named Oldham, who appropriately enough, is chairman of the Tax Committee of the House of Delegates of the State of West Virginia.

58 1/2
Uncle Sam's men accused ~~Mr.~~ ^{Tax chairman} Oldham of having prepared the uncandid tax reports for the nobility of the numbers business in Wheeling.

The report gained ground that ~~Mr.~~ Russell, the king of the racket, was about to turn state's evidence, to take down his hair and tell all. In fact, ~~Mr.~~ Russell had threatened so to do. This afternoon he drove up in his car and parked it

outside ~~of~~ the apartment house where he lives. As he stepped
out, five pistol shots crackled in the air. ~~Mr. Russell's~~
pretty young wife ^{the numbers being} heard the noise and rushed to the window in
time to see her husband falling ~~in~~ to the gutter and die. And
down the street she saw a short, stocky fellow, two revolvers
in his hand, running away. ~~for his life.~~ *S-l-ut m*

59

59 1/4