

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

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"When is a world's record not a record at all?" That's a question that made some American sports fans hot under the collar today. They raised a howl of discrimination! because (Jesse Owens, the brown streak of lightning from Ohio State, was not credited with a new mark for his hundred meter dash yesterday.) A hundred meters in ten and one-fifth seconds - surely, everybody thought, that such an exploit deserves something. So there was much growling when the International Amateur Athletic Federation announced today that the Ohio State inky streak would not be credited with a new world's record for that sensational time. (The explanation was that he couldn't have done it, but for a strong favoring wind on his after-deck.)

Just to make sure, I consulted a number of sports experts, including Clem McCarthy, today. They all agree that the International Federation was within its rights when it made that ruling. Says Clem: "There's no question of discrimination at all. In fact, the track officials in Berlin acted properly.

It seems there's a great deal of technicality essential

to the recognition of a world's record in the Olympic Games. If, as and when a record is established, it has to be submitted to the Record Committee. This Committee has representatives watch all the events, and they have to make sure the course is a full length and level. They have to watch that the sprinted doesn't jump the gun. And, last but not least they must agree there was no favoring wind. So, the sports experts tell me there's nothing new in a decision which ignores a record made with a breeze to help a runner along.

Meanwhile, all the argument had no effect whatsoever on Jesse Owens himself. He achieved a feat today even more astounding than his ten and two-tenths seconds for ~~x~~ the hundred meter dash. For today rain had created a muddy track. In spite of that mud, the Ohio State negro tore home in ten seconds and three-tenths. So doing, he smashed no record but equalled it. Ten and three-tenths was the record set in Nineteen Thirty-Two by Eddie Tolan at Los Angeles. Jesse Ownes' exploit in equalling that mark ~~x~~ on a muddy track is one that makes the athletes and experts all shout "heil!"

(The finals of that hundred meter dash today came pretty

near being an all-American affair. A triple crown for runners from the states. The runner-up to Jesse, who was only a foot and a half behind him in the finish, was Ralph Metcalfe, negro speed flash from Chicago.) And - Frank Wyckoff from California came within a nose of being third. But, a sprinter named Martinez Ozendarp, of Holland, beat him by a nose!

They ran off the women's hundred meter dash also today. The ~~winner~~ winner, Helen Stephens of Missouri. In the qualifying heat, she had a time of eleven and four-tenths seconds, four-tenths of a second faster than the previous record, which was held by Stella Walsh of Poland. However, the Records Committee will probably treat this as they did Owen's performance of yesterday. Miss Stevens, like Owens, had a wind a stern.

So far, the unofficial score in points puts Uncle Sam ~~ahead~~ at the head of the list, with Germany second. Finland third. This is the latest.

SPAIN

A dramatic warning from our own State Department adds a fresh sensation to the Spanish story. The warning was issued in the name of Secretary of State Hull himself. All Americans must leave the country while the leaving is still good. Those who choose to stay in the danger zone, do so at their own risk. Uncle Sam is anxious to rescue all his nationals in the rebellion-ridden country. Some of them who had business ^{there} ~~in the capital and other large cities of Spain~~ ^{had} declined to leave. Since then, however, a keen antipathy to foreigners is being evidenced on both sides ⁱⁿ ~~at~~ the civil war. Fascists and Communists alike ~~are~~ reported to have threatened and insulted ^{aliens.} ~~visitors from other countries~~. The sound of the English language seems to arouse ~~the most curious~~ suspicions. One American newspaperman was warned ~~in so many words:~~ "We don't want ~~any~~ foreigners in Spain!"

The men of Uncle Sam's consular service, as well as the embassy in Madrid, have notified the State Department that the country is becoming more and more dangerous for outsiders every hour. The Americans who remain, including the correspondents ^{and cameramen} ~~covering~~ the battlefronts, report that they have to show their passports

sometimes every few minutes, that every policeman, every military officer, every official eyes them with suspicion.

In such an atmosphere (the civil war south of the Pyrenees, enters its third week of blood. From both ~~sides~~ sides conflicting reports. Checking these it seems that the Rebel army is closing in on Madrid; one of its wings within twelve miles of the capital.) Over the weekend, the village of Guadarrama, an important strategic point in the mountains, was captured by the Fascist Rebel forces. That the revolutionary army is within a short distance of the capital is confirmed by reports from foreigners in Madrid.

(On the other hand, the red government announces that its aviators made a successful attack from the air on the historic fortress of Alcazar.) Dropping incendiary bombs, they set the picturesque old citadel on fire. What a shame, if true. The same thing happened in Valladolid, Segovia and the Island of Majorca, making the plight of the rebellious garrisons difficult. On one side they had to fight off the besieging troops of the ~~government~~ government. On the other, they had to battle against the

flames set fire from the air.

One other sad note comes out of that welter of ruin. The government aviators also destroyed another landmark bound up with the proudest history of Spain: The "Inn of Blood" in Toledo, a famous old tavern, dating from the Sixteenth Century, now a smoking mass of ruins. It was in that celebrated old inn that Cervantes, probably the greatest Spaniard of all time, wrote "Don Quixote", the book that revolutionized the thought of medieval civilization.

And the Left Government is seizing convents. And has seized 3 million dollars worth of convent treasure already.

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Out of the jumble of rumors and contradictions, come pictures of Spanish women bearing arms, standing alongside their men, in the defense of government strongholds. And we get stories of fifteen and fourteen year old boys being marched off in wavering columns, their uniforms ragged, their weapons of the obsolete sort. From elsewhere tales of embattled ~~peasants~~ peasants, bent old men and women with pitchforks, scythes and clubs standing on guard over railroad lines and bridges.

But some American refugees who have escaped from Spain, tell us that, for all such pitiful scenes, they don't believe the people really have their hearts in the fighting. One lady who reached Marseilles aboard the U.S.S. QUINCY, described a visit she had made to a battlefield. She travelled on a bus right into the heart of the Guadarama mountains; and says she: "I could see the Rebels holding the heights while the badly armed government forces held the valleys." But, what struck me most", she added, "was that the soldiers on both sides seemed reluctant to fire. I saw several of them shoot into the air".

And that Spanish civil war continues to provide headaches for French statesmen. It is one of the toughest situations that Premier Blum has had to face. So far the Paris government preserves its neutrality. But the newspaper owned by the Premier himself prints vehement editorials and other articles calling upon France's popular government to go to the rescue of the popular front government in Madrid.

Meanwhile, in London British statesmen are doing their best to bring about a conference of the great powers to decide

on ways of warding off any possible chance of a repetition of Nineteen Fourteen. So far Downing Street has not met with enthusiastic cooperation on the continent. France is willing enough, but no ~~xxxx~~ answer comes from Mussolini and Hitler. ~~What~~ is printed in the government controlled press of both Fascist countries - Italy and Germany makes it clear that dictators would shed no tears over the defeat of the present tottering rulers in Spain.

One pathetic item comes today. Years ago, a ~~YOH~~ convict escaped from the penal colony in French Guiana. After he got away, he went to Spain to live. But, today he crossed the Pyrenees, went to the officials of the French frontier, and gave himself up. He explained to the astounded gendarmes:- "Even a prison cell is better than living among Spaniards at war."

The ugly note of anti-Semitism entered the Spanish conflict today. According to a report which has not yet been confirmed, the Rebels have started persecuting some of the Jewish inhabitants of Morocco. At the same time, an official communication from the Rebel headquarters makes the accusation that Jews in other countries are siding with the red government and ~~ga~~ against the Fascist revolution.

LABOR

In Washington meanwhile a group of Americans ~~was~~
~~dealing~~ ^{dealt} with ~~a~~ ^a rebellion. (The Executive Council of the
American Federation of Labor assembled to consider the case of
John L. Lewis and his committee for industrial organization.
The object of the proceedings was to put Lewis and his associates
on trial charged with insubordination. ~~But~~ Lewis and his
friends signified their attitude by staying away.) It was
explained that they are all busy getting ready for the forth-
coming war with the steel industry.

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This trial has been a source of ~~secret~~ secret worry
in Government circles. It isn't difficult to understand that
such a ~~terrific schism~~ ^{break} in the ranks of labor is ~~just~~ about
the last thing the Democrats want in ~~a~~ ^{an} general election year.
So agents of the Department of Labor have been at their wits'
ends ~~to~~ ^{ing} try to bring about a reconciliation, or at least a
truce until after the election. But the situation is so
difficult that even Edward F. McGrady, Madam Perkins' number
one trouble shooter, ~~gave~~ ^{'s} up in despair, says he washes his
hands of it.

Late today however there were rumors of peace.

The plan of which Washington has great hopes is to leave the matter up to a committee to report in 1937. That would solve a delicate problem so far as the New Deal regime is concerned.

Mr. Lewis and his fellow-leaders in the committee for industrial ~~x~~ organizing are standing pat. They declare that their acts ~~af~~ are in strict accordance with the instructions received from the 1934 Convention of the A.F. of L. Says Mr. Lewis, it is William Green, the President of the Executive Council of the A.F. of L. who are out of order."

ZIONCHECK

A plaintive tale comes from the Pacific Coast. About a man who two months ago offered to show President Roosevelt ~~xx~~ how to keep his name on page one of the newspapers. Yes, Zioncheck of Seattle. But apparently a sadder, a chastened Zioncheck. Today's he's perfectly willing to leave page one to the President, or anyone else. His sole ambition: to become America's forgotten man.

He isn't even going to run for Congress. He announces he's out of the running. The reason he assigns is the illness of his mother.

This statement was issued from the modest bungalow in which he's now living with his wife, Ruby Louise near the campus of the University of Washington.

For the most part his statement seemed to indicate a ~~man~~ reformed Mr. Zioncheck. However, one phrase in it has a familiar ring. In that he declared that because his views differ from those of Washington leaders, the persecution carried on against him will probably be continued. And that he says is an additional reason why he now wants to become the forgotten man.

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About the weirdest trial I ~~ever~~^{we} heard of is being conducted in the Town Hall at Brockport, New York. The defendant, ~~a~~ a dog accused of murder. But that isn't the only curious feature of the proceedings. The dog's lawyer is trying to prove an alibi, a case of mistaken identity.

This ~~is~~ four-footed prisoner at the bar is a mongrel pooch ~~is~~ named Idaho. The charge is that he committed murder by jumping on the back of a fourteen-year-old boy while he was swimming in a lake. His counsel says it wasn't Idaho, but another dog closely resembling him. And he proposes to subpoena the other dog. The eminent barrister also claims that the dog who really committed the murder was spirited away by his owner and Idaho substituted in his place.

But a stronger and more celebrated witness for the defense appeared on the stand today. Albert Payson Terhune, the famous writer of dog stories, ~~and who is almost as famous as a breeder of collies.~~ He gave expert testimony in Idaho's behalf. Says Bert Terhune: "A dog cannot possibly drown a boy in the fashion described. That is, "he added, " he could not do it deliberately."

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ANNIVERSARY

Just a hundred and fifty years ago, the ~~pr~~ pioneer, Daniel McConnell, came from the old country to Pennsylvania. In fulton County he founded the town of McConnellsburg. So this week McConnellsburg is celebrating its sesquicentennial. Among those celebrating will be two descendants of Daniel MConnell, the founder of the town, my friend, Bishop McConnell, and Judge Elder R. Marshall.

CONVENTION

If you were in Sandusky, Ohio, today, you'd see an unusual gathering. It's the mid-summer-convention of the Tin Can Tourists of the World. I guess I mention them every year. These are the folk who live like modern gypsies, have their homes in their trailers, pay no taxes except on oil and gasoline, know all about gas and oil - and therefore use Blue Sunoco.

The vogue of the trailer is one of the changes in outdoor life in America today. And - some five hundred of these latter day nomads and their families are gathered in Sandusky. They are far from being hoboes. Their trailers vary from luxurious homes on wheels with hot and cold running water and a shower, to home-made models that papa knocked together in a back yard. Tin Can tourists!

And that ties a tin can to me and,

SOLONG UNTIL TOMORROW.