

L.T. SUNOCO. MONDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1937.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Here's something hot off the news griddle, a military dictatorship in Yugoslavia! It's a coup d'etat by a group of the army's generals, a conspiracy to overthrow the Cabinet of Premier Stoyadinovich which has only been in office a week. The army crowd are led by Serbian nationalists. It's an outcome of that religious squabble in the young king's country.

CHINA

There's a new battle raging around Shanghai, or rather a renewal of the same old one. The fire of the Japanese batteries and the heavy guns of the warships has been fiercely concentrated on Pootung, ^{just} ~~that's~~ across the river from Shanghai. A torrent of bombs and shells ^{was still} ~~was also~~ falling on the section around the North Station ⁱⁿ ~~of~~ Shanghai.

Nevertheless the ~~Mr~~ Mikado's soldiers have not yet forced those Chinese defenses. They came within four hundred yards today but were driven back by a withering fire of machine guns that fairly melted their ranks.

And today the Chinese, both around Shanghai and in the north, were fighting with a new heart. From commanding general to private soldier they were encouraged by the reports from Canton, the rumor that General Li, ~~is~~ Commander of the province of Kwangsi, is prepared to offer the Nanking Government reinforcements from the south to the extent of three million men; ~~And of those~~ two hundred thousand are already under arms. ~~That report, of course, comes from the Chinese side. It is corroborated~~

General Li is on his way to Nanking where he will bring the offer, in person.

There seems to be something more than rumor in the belief that the conference of the nations who signed the Nine Power Treaty will be held in Brussels. It was substantiated in Washington today when the Belgian Ambassador called at the State Department and had a long consultation. Count Robert Van der Straten-Ponthoz was closeted for a long time with Mr. Hugh Wilson of the State Department, our expert on League of Nations procedure.

ADD CHINA

Wait a minute, here's something new! There's a strong rumor running around Tokyo this afternoon that Soviet Russia is going to help the Chinese. It's based on report from Shanghai. Two weeks ago, the Soviet Ambassador Bogomolov made a flying trip from Nanking to Moscow. ^{And it} ~~That~~ is believed that the outcome of ~~that trip~~ the conference he held with Stalin will be the dispatch of arms and munitions from the Soviet to the Chinese army. And that rumor is actually believed in Japanese official circles and also by the foreign diplomats in Tokyo.

SPAIN

History continued its vexed and tortuous way in the Mediterranean today. First we learned, that France would not open her Spanish frontier without the approval of John Bull. The reply to that from Rome was "It's a matter of indifference to Italy. Even if the Franco-Spanish frontier is opened, Italy will not tremble in her shoes. But she will scrutinize with cold-blood" - so the statement reads, "any new situation that might arise out of such opening."

BIRTHDAY

Today was a birthday of two important Washington celebrities. The ladies come first, one is the First Lady. She didn't do much celebrating, but a few minutes from now the Roosevelt family will all celebrate -- an intimate gathering at the White House. Of course many people will want to know how many candles there will be on the cake. Twenty-one we learn. But Mrs. Roosevelt who is noted for her candor as for her simplicity of manners, is perfectly willing for the whole world to know that she is fifty-three. But she always has twenty-one candles.

Oh yes, and there was a foreign guest with a most celebrated name at the White House today. Young Signor Vittorio Mussolini came to tea, the son of Italy's Premier, no less. The presence of the Duce's son in Washington was the occasion of demonstrations. The anti-Fascists staged a protest, shouting that the President of the United States should refuse to meet the son of such an aggressor as Mussolini. They went so far as to picket the Italian Embassy; but the Washington cops sent them scurrying.

SUPRME COURT FOLLOW BIRHTDAY

It was also the birthday of Mr. Justice Harlan F. Stone, He's sixty-five, the youngest but two of the nine luminaries of the Supreme bench. He celebrated by working, playing a part in an important day for the Suprme Court. Again there was a huge crowd trying to crash the doors. More than a thousand people tried to get in to hear in person what decision the Court had made in the case of Mr. Justice Black. If they were ingenuous enough to expect any drama out of the procedure, they were sorely disappointed. The two petitions protesting against the seating of Hugo Black in matter of fact words.

Justice Black himself was present, sitting at the extreme right of the Chief Justice. And almost the first words that came from the well-known grey beard of the Chief Justice were: "The motion is denied." It referred to the petition of Ex-Judge Levitt which claimed that Mr. Black was inelligible - first, because he had been a senator and helped pass legislation affecting the Supreme Court; secondly, on

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the grounds that there was no vacancy on the bench. Said the Chief Justice: "The motion papers disclosed no interest upon the part of the petitioner other than that of a citizen and a member of the bar of this court. And," he said, "that is insufficient." The decision of ~~the~~ the court went on to say that "for a private individual to have such a petition heard he must show that he has sustained or is in danger of sustaining a direct injury as a result of Mr. Black's seating on the bench."

Just as curtly did the court dismiss the petition of ~~Mr.~~ Patrick Henry Kelly of Boston.

So far as his colleagues on ~~the~~ the Supreme bench are concerned, that ends the fight on Mr. Justice Black, for the present, at any rate. But Judge Levitt declared he would not drop it. "There remain four or perhaps six more measures to be taken. I don't know which plan I shall follow," said he.

It was stated
~~By the way, it was announced~~ that "Mr. Justice Black

took no part in the consideration of the cases in which the decisions were announced today."

The Justice said "Yes" or "No" to no fewer than three hundred pleas. One of them concerned the gold act passed by Congress during the financial crisis of Nineteen Thirty-Three. An Indianapolis gentleman brought suit against Uncle Sam to compel the Treasury to pay him for his Liberty Bonds in gold. The Treasury of course declined, and the lower courts upheld the Treasury. The Supreme Court today consented to review it.

One of the Court's decisions today was a victory for the New Deal, specifically for the Tennessee Valley Authority. The Georgia Power Company brought suit in the courts to stop the T.V.A. from selling power in its territory. The T.V.A. obtained an injunction in the Federal Court forbidding the Georgia Power Company to prosecute that suit. The Georgia Power Company thereupon appealed to the Supreme Court and today was turned down.

Various other decision of the eight justices affected private individuals. The best known of these concerned Charles E. Mitchell, former head of the National City Bank of New York. You will remember that celebrated trial in Nineteen Thirty-Three, Banker Mitchell was charged with having evaded the payment of his income

taxes to Uncle Sam. He was acquitted, but the Internal Revenue Bureau brought suit against him to compel him to pay some seven hundred thousand dollars.

The Revenue Bureau won in the lower courts and now the Supreme Court declines to review the case. That was Mr. Mitchell's last hope so presumably he will have to pay that seven hundred and twenty-eight thousand odd dollars to Uncle Sam, if he has it.

MILLS

No public figure has had a more sudden end this year than Ogden Mills, former Congressman, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, and one of the dominant men of the Republican Party. As recently as yesterday he was, apparently, hale, hearty and vigorous, absorbed in all the enterprises that he has pursued with so much vigor and enjoyment. For he was not only a statesman but a philanthropist, keen about the arts, generous, jovial and fond of his friends. But tonight, no more. He passed away at his home in New York without warning.

His passing of course is a heavy loss to the Republican Party. During the last few months, He was actively engaged with his former chief, Ex-President Hoover, working out plans for the reorganization of the G.O.P. Ogden Mills remained a friend, admirer and follower of Mr. Hoover's ever since the Hoover defeat in Nineteen Thirty Two.

A cynical reporter once remarked that for political purposes, Ogden Mills was born with three strikes on him. He was a great great grandson of Robert Livingston, a nephew of the late Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, and as his name implied, he was also and Ogden and a Mills. In other words, he personified three of the richest and most

socially glittering families in American history. In spite of that, he went into politics for all he was worth the moment he had finished his law course at Harvard.

In the presidency of Herbert Hoover, it was said behind the scenes that Ogden Mills was the real Secretary of the Treasury.

ED THORGERSEN

L.T.:* What about sports tonight? Ed Thorgersen will tell us that. Mid-football season is upon us, with only a lingering echo left of the WorldSeries. What about that echo, Ed?

ED:- Now that the 1937 World Series has been tucked away in mothballs and arguments and alibis have had an airing, I wonder how many of the quarter-of-a-million spectators who saw the show will remember it for the same reasons that we shall. I mean -- the startling upsets it handed out to experts, forecasters, crystal-gazers, wise-guys or whatever they call the self-anointed prophets of sport.

In the first place -- it was heralded as the greatest of all world series from a financial as well as a spectacular standpoint. It was probably one of the worst. Spectator reaction and attendance records prove it.

The Mankees went into the series after a lay-down of about three weeks during which time they had the American League pennant in the bag. We thought they'd have a tough time working up to the fever pitch of a best four out of seven series. The Giants, on the other hand were supposed to be hot. Hadn't they been forced

to play super-human baseball in beating out the Chicago Cubs, in the nick of time. Ha -- we must have been yodeling in our sleep. For according to facts, the Yanks all but blasted the Terry men out of the stadium in the first two games while in the third game -- played in the Giants' own back-yard the National Leaguers went into a flat spin. And finally -- the great Giant offense was supposed to be that airtight infield. Well -- as a well-known gentleman with a brown derby used to say -- Let's have a look at the record. We find that the Giants made nine errors. The Yanks made not a one. And so -- with a bow in the direction of Lefty Gomez -- unquestionably the star of the show -- we say farewell to baseball until the first soft rustle of spring -- and as for next year's predictions -- phooey. Let's talk football.

Speaking of predictions. Lowell -- I hope you followed our hunch on that Cornell-Princeton battle. We've sorta favored those big Red Cornellians, ever since Carl Snavely took over that gang of high-stepping sophomore last year. Sometime ago we called them the real dark horse outfit of the East this year. After that magnificent second half comeback they staged last weekend, I think

they rank with Pittsburgh as the Tops in the East.

As exclusively predicted by your roving quarterback -- the Dukes down South were handed something of a setback. You remember we foretold last Friday night of an upset. Tennessee would win -- well -- check us partly right Lowell -- it was an upset -- although a scoreless tie which seems to hand Tennessee something of a moral victory at least.

Incidentally -- a word about the Pacific Coast. Now that the Washington Huskies have been toppled from the ranks of the undefeated by that six to three beating inflicted by Oregon State -- it begins to look like California stands pretty much alone as the ranking power of the Pacific Conference. So don't be surprised Lowell if you find a Californian Golden Bear and a Pittsburgh Panther fighting it out in the Rose Bowl come New Year's Day -- and don't be surprised if you're tackled right now by a microphone cause -- here it goes --

STORY

From Cleveland comes a brief, grim item that would have made a perfect plot for one of those studies in the macabre *mu-kobre* by Guy de Maupassant. A middle-aged couple had lived for eight years under the same roof without speaking a word to each other. The 52 year old wife passed her days and nights alone in the attic. She left it only once every morning, that was to come downstairs and make coffee for her husband who was 55.

Last week for some abstruse feminine reason she decided to widen the breach, ^{as} ~~although~~ although such a breach could be widened. She got a divorce. But she didn't leave the house. She continued to live in complete silence under the same roof ~~that she shared~~ with her divorced husband.

This morning after she had prepared the coffee she waited as usual for her husband to join her for that hatefully silent meal. He was usually punctual to the minute. After waiting for quite a while she went upstairs to look for him. He was not in his bedroom, the bathroom, nor any other room. She finally found him in a closet, dead. He had hanged himself.

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FEUD

There's a feud between a great ~~southern~~ railroad and ~~the city of~~ Trenton, not Trenton, New Jersey, but Trenton, Georgia.

For years ^{the town} ~~Trenton~~ has wanted the railroad to have its fast train, the New York-to-New Orleans Limited to stop ~~in~~ there.

As Trenton has only a population of 370 the railroad has refused.

So the city fathers retaliated. They passed an ordinance compelling every train that passes through Trenton to slow down to a speed of not more than five miles an hour.

That reminds one of one of the legends told about ~~that great~~ ^{the} railroad magnate, the late E. H. Harriman. The fable goes that he was anxious to become a member of an ultra-exclusive community some forty or fifty miles from New York. But the socialites who controlled the place, would have none of him. They blackballed him. So what did he do? He acquired control of the only railroad that served the place and cut down the schedule so as to provide the utmost inconvenience for residents in that fashionable park.

P.S. There was a special meeting of the Board of

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Directors and Mr. Harriman was unanimously elected. And the old comfortable train schedule was restored, -- in fact improved. And they all lived happily ever after. And now Trenton, Georgia is trying a variation on that.

PSYCHOLOGY

58 1/2 For years we have been led to believe, by proverb and maxim, that extremes mate, that people usually ~~fall in~~ fall in love with their opposites. Comes now a professional psychologist and says that's all bosh. Opposites don't ^{attract} ~~attract~~ each other, husbands and wives are commonly as alike as brothers and sisters. So says Dr. E. Lowell Kelly who is a psychologist of Connecticut State College. He has been studying this business of husbands and wives for three years, ^{— not nearly long enough.} And his researches won't be through for another four years.

59 Then, he tells us in additbn, tall men marry tall women, and not only do gentlemen prefer blondes, but ^{gentlemen} blonde prefer blondes. And, by way of a blow to superstition, Dr. Kelly wants us to believe that intelligent men prefer clever wives.

If three years of research makes Dr. Kelly say things like that, just imagine what seven will ^{do} ~~have done~~ to him.

59 1/4 And s-l-u-t-m.