

D.T. - SLMOCO. TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1937.

STRIKE

The strike war came to its ugliest phase today, intolerable phase - dynamiting, a desperate and formidable use of high explosive. Dynamiting twice, two rending and shattering blasts!

(The back-to-work movement has been on apace at Johnstown, Pennsylvania. There, at the Cambria plant of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, employees have been returning in a steady stream - and the great furnaces have been roaring with the drive of industry. The strike seemed almost to be over at the Cambria plant, with picket lines dwindling. But today came the thunder of dynamite.

The wreckers struck at the water supply. Water is the life blood where steel is being made. They struck twice, blew up two watermains.) The larger a brick tunnel, a hundred feet long and five feet in diameter. The dynamite must have been planted under that tunnel-filled-with-water. It blew up with a terrific detonation, ripping away twenty-two feet of the pipe line, split it wide open, and cracked the masonry of the entire tunnel. Water gushed out through the shattered sides, and

it took six hours to confine the flood again.

Dynamite explosion Number Two, in the other pipe line, shattered windows for a quarter of a mile around.

Tonight investigators are busy. Governor Earle ordered an immediate hunt for the wreckers. The local strike leader said today that he hoped none of the strikers did it. And I don't blame him for saying ~~that~~ <sup>it</sup> - though it's hard to think of anybody else who might have touched off the dynamite.

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Work in the Cambria plant was virtually halted by the shortage of water, and they say it may take two weeks to repair the pipelines and get the steel mill going at full blast again.

And the word at Youngstown, Ohio, too is - dynamite. But this time it's no blast, but a plot. The police are looking for a top-ranking C.I.O. leader, who they claim conspired to blow up, steel mills, railroad tracks, power plants, and the homes of non-strikers. Three of the lieutenants of this strike leader have been arrested, and they are reported to have confessed - to have told the details of the dynamite plot.

This is a high explosive kind of news - in more ways than one. It's dynamite in a figurative sense as well as a literal. Public opinion can explode as well as planted blasts - and public opinion is likely to regard nothing quite so intolerable in this strike war as dynamiting and dynamiters.

There's a report already that the repercussions of the dynamiting may impel the President to speak out and take a stand on the subject of labor war violence.



## TAXES

The Congressional Tax investigation in Washington continues to ring changes on the theme of - personal holding companies. Big names are made public in a long list, prominent people who put large shares of their wealth into holding companies, and thereby saved on their income tax, saved bundles of money.

Today we have the mention of the mighty Delaware name of DuPont. One member of the family saved forty thousand dollars in taxes by means of a holding company. And, today's list also includes the wife of John J. Rascob, who used to be Democratic National Chairman. And there's Alfred P. Sloan, Chairman of General Motors, and Henry L. Doherty of Cities Service - creator of the Presidential birthday ball idea. The testimony indicated that this latter magnate of utilites, who is a director in sixty-three companies, saved a hundred and sixty thousand dollars in one year by means of four holding companies.

Yet, with all these revelations, there's no hint that this particular manner of lightening taxation is illegal. It is quite in accord with the stature. So, the proper point of

The horrible subject of human murder has two data  
attack would seem to be - the way the tax law was framed.

One is the case of the California and New York, the two opposite cases.

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of three little girls. They went on a hunt for rabbits, and

their bodies were found in a ravine. Tonight, a manhunt is

on for the fiend, arrests being made on suspicion. The public

is in a fury, the anger of a crowd, and there's peril of lynch-

law whenever there is an arrest.

In the east, the case of Robert Irvin, the vampire,

and triple killer, was formally entered in court today. A

grand jury indicted him on three counts of murder - one for

each of his three victims, the beautiful model, her mother,

and the English woman.

We're aware that the former inmate of Insane Asylums

would try to escape the chair by a plea of insanity. And - it

was made official today by several lawyers, the lawyer who has

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## CRIME

The horrible subject of maniac murder has two date lines today. California and New York, the two opposite coasts. Out in the far west, it's a hideous story, the pitiful murder of three little girls. They went on a hunt for rabbits, and their bodies were found in a ravine. Tonight, a manhunt is on for the fiend, arrests being made on suspicion. The public is in a fury, the anger of a crowd, and there's peril of lynching whenever there is an arrest.

In the east, the case of Robert Irwin, the sculptor, and triple killer, was formally entered in court today. A grand jury indicted him on three counts of murder - one for each of his three victims, the beautiful model, her mother, and the English roomer.

We've known that the former inmate of lunatic asylums would try to escape the chair by a plea of insanity. And - it was made official today by Samuel Leibowitz, the lawyer who has defended a hundred and twenty murder clients, and never a one of them has suffered the extreme penalty.



Irwin called on Leibowitz to defend him at the trial, and today Leibowitz accepted the commission.

Said he:- "In my opinion, this man is as crazy as a bedbug." And thus, the eminent crime lawyer will try to add another murder case to his hundred and twenty, with never an accused killer going to the chair. He'll try to make it a hundred and twenty-one.

speck of land on that boundless ocean. From there it's nineteen hundred miles to Honolulu.

It was this Pacific part of the trip that beat Amelia on her first attempt to fly around the world zigzagging the equator. At that time she was going the other way, the Pacific stretch first. Her plane cracked up in a take-off from Hawaii.

Now, on her east to west attempt, she has made the dizzy circle all the way to New Guinea, and only the hardest part remains.

## EARHART

Amelia Earhart in dark New Guinea tonight! She landed on that isle of South Sea barbarism today after a twelve hundred mile flight across mountainous island and pearly seas from Darwin, Australia.

Amelia now faces the most perilous part of her trip across the vast Pacific. From New Guinea she'll next fly to Howland Island, twenty-five hundred and fifty miles away, a speck of land on that boundless ocean. From there it's nineteen hundred miles to Honolulu.

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## FRANCE

In Paris today, the new Premier appeared before the Chamber of Deputies, and asked the law-makers for a vote of confidence. Premier Cahutemps' demand was put in rather complicated fashion. He asked the deputies not to ask him any questions - that is, not to call upon him to explain what he is going to do. He requested them to postpone that sort of interrogation until they have passed on his demand for wide and comprehensive powers. He wants almost dictatorial authority to deal with the financial crisis that right now has France in a near panic. In other words - don't ask me what I'm going to do, until you've given me the power of doing it. Yes, that sounds like a vote of confidence, plenty of confidence. And the Chamber of Deputies voted - yes, by a rousing majority of three hundred and ninety-three to a hundred and forty two.

Then later in the day the Chamber took another vote and by a narrow margin granted those semi-dictatorial powers to the Premier.

Something drastic is needed in France, when the financial trouble is so acute that they've had to shut down

the Paris Stock Exchange to avoid a panic, and have had to take the Franc off the gold standard - at least temporarily. Finance Minister Bonnet revealed today that the French Government has only a million dollars on hand to meet the bills. One report is that the Chautemps government will ask for the aid of the United States and Great Britain calling upon Uncle Sam and John Bull to lend a hand in saving French finance. Washington and London for some time past have been working together with Paris in bolstering up the Franc, but now more assistance is needed.

Germany and Italy withdrew from the Non-Intervention patrol, after a reported attempt to torpedo the German cruiser LEIPZIG by the Spanish Left Wingers. Thereupon Britain and France proposed that they would take over the part of the patrol from which Germany and Italy had withdrawn - that is, the patrol of the Spanish Left Winge coast. To this, Berlin and Rome reply - "No." This was reported several days ago. Today LEIPZIG They made their formal refusal at the Non-Intervention Committee today. They won't patrol for the Non-Intervention, and they won't let the British and French do it either.

In London, the Non-Intervention Committee adjourned today - until Friday. In the meantime, the representatives of the twenty-seven nations are to consult their governments about what to do - about what attitude to take in the diplomatic clash <sup>between</sup> ~~of~~ Great Britain and France on one side and Germany and Italy on the other.

There's nothing sensational in this present tangle, nothing like the bombardment of cities or the torpedoing of ships. But it's plenty dangerous - with one side saying "Yes" most diplomatically, and the other replying "No" with equal diplomacy. Germany and Italy withdrew from the Non-Intervention patrol, after <sup>the</sup> ~~a~~ reported attempt to torpedo the German cruiser LEIPZIG by the Spanish Left Wingers. Thereupon Britain and France proposed that they would take over the part of the patrol from which Germany and Italy had withdrawn - that is, the patrol of the Spanish Left Wing coast. To this, Berlin and Rome reply - "No." <sup>This was reported several days ago. Today</sup> ~~They~~ <sup>they</sup> made that formal refusal at the Non-Intervention Committee today. They won't patrol for ~~the~~ Non-Intervention, and they won't let the British and French do <sup>it for them</sup> ~~their share of~~

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## INTERNATIONAL

Meaning - they'll patrol all right, but on their own. That would be virtually a disguised blockade of the Spanish Left Wingers! There's the danger. The diplomacy now boils down to the naked idea of active German and Italian intervention. That's what has Europe worried - the war peril becoming grave, not because of any explosive incident, but merely hardening in the round-about manoeuvres of statecraft.

hundred different costumes, with the tops of forty-eight umbrellas. Even the president of the Ladies Aid would be well dressed with all that.

So today the news from Paris tells us <sup>how</sup> the leading Parisian stylist puts the Duchess of Windsor at the head of the list of the ten best dressed women in the world. And that's fair and fitting, especially the dresses - they fit. With this honor, is the Duchess blue? Yes, she is - all blue. That's the color of her eyes, and her favorite jewel is the azure turquoise, and her dresses are blue. They are all in severe simple lines, except one, which has a big red leather trim. This blue creation is decorated with a big red leather

DUCHESS

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It's fair and fitting to find that the most famous bride <sup>in the</sup> world is also the best dressed woman of the year. For who is prouder of her dress than a bride, <sup>?</sup> ~~n~~obody except the dowager, the deb or your Aunt Eliza. The nuptials ~~at~~ the Chateau ~~de~~ Cande were of world renown, and it would be deplorable if it were said of the bride - she doesn't know how to dress. Especially, after all of those elaborations of wardrobe sent to her from Paris - those hundred different costumes, with the trousseau of forty-eight ensembles. Even the president of the Ladies Aid could be well dressed with all that.

So today the news from Paris tells us <sup>how a</sup> ~~the~~ poll of the leading Parisian <sup>+</sup> ~~s~~ylists puts the Duchess of Windsor at the head of the list of the ten best dressed women ~~in~~ the world. And that's fair and fitting, especially the dresses - they fit. With this honor, is the Duchess blue? Yes, she is - all blue. That's the color of her eyes, and her favorite jewel is the azure turquoise, and her dresses are blue. They are all in severe simple taste, except one, ~~that has been observed~~. The front of this blue creation is decorated with a big red lobster.

Symbolizing what? The Duke - is said to be very proud of the dresses of his Duchess.

Third in the list of the best dressed ten, comes another Duchess - Her Grace of Kent. The second prize goes to her East Indian Highness, Princess Karam of Kapurthala. A fabulous

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principality of <sup>northern</sup> Hindustan is Kapurthala, but hitherto it has been <sup>the Maharajah's</sup> famous for pigeons<sup>^</sup> blood rubies, hoards of gems <sup>knee deep,</sup> ~~neath the~~

bediamonded turbans and sword-hilts encrusted with emeralds, --

<sup>more famous for all that</sup>  
~~rather~~<sup>^</sup> than for the cocktail gowns and beach frocks of the Paris

costumers. <sup>t</sup>That<sup>t</sup> second place award to ~~that~~ Princess of Hindustan is all the more ~~surprising~~, for until two years ago she had never worn European clothes, had garbed herself only in the native sari of India.

Whenever we encounter the theme of beautiful woman beautifully dressed, we prosy males inevitably think of - the expense, -- an unhappy thought. So for the benefit of you men folks I'll recite the painful tidings. Each of the ten best dressed is estimated to have paid for this year's wardrobe anywhere from ten thousand dollars to a hundred thousand. The bill for all ten



Today, in Ireland, at Dublin, a man landed - found an old sentimental quest. He is looking for his old family home, you like to have on the ten for your wife, and foot the bills? His name is Alfred S. Smith. Well, Al Smith is the very type of

the Irish-American, and today he's an example of the Irish-American who journeys back to the old country, to the place his ancestors came from, looking for members of his family, seeking reminiscences of his parents and grandparents, visiting the old family home.

There's a world of Gaelic song and emotion in all this, the happiness, the disappointment. The Irish-American finds his Irish relatives, gazes about in the old home his folks came from, and listens to stories about his parents and grandparents - mighty anecdotes perhaps about his Uncle Mike, who could whip any man in the county. Or perhaps he finds nothing at all, no trace of family or old home. The family scattered over the wide world, the way the Irish go wandering. The old home - <sup>at</sup> - faded away, torn down, forgotten.

Today, I was listening to Irish sentimentalities like those told by my M.F.C. colleague, John Kennedy. John related how

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some little while ago George M. Cohan, legended Irishman of the stage, paid a visit to the old country. And before he sailed he was asked a favor by Postmaster General Jim Farley. He too ~~was~~<sup>do</sup> proudly a Hibernian. Jim asked George to go to the place where Jim's family came from in the south of Ireland, ~~and~~ look up the old home, ~~and~~ talk to members of the Farley family still there.

George M. Cohan obeyed the injunction religiously. And on his return to America reported to the Postmaster General - told him he had gone to the old hometown, had talked to everybody there, from one end of the village to the other. And nobody, not even the oldest inhabitant, could remember of anybody named Farley ever living in those parts.

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Melancholy, rather a come-down, for the great James, J.- especially when some deplorable wag, said: "It only went to prove that Jim Farley's ancestors didn't come from the south of Ireland at all, they were north Irish - Orangemen." Postmaster Jim was ready to stop the mail service of anybody who said that.

Well, what sort of ~~welcome would~~<sup>luck will</sup> Al Smith have? He spoke about that in Dublin today. "I am not very confident of



finding my relatives," he said. "It's more than a hundred years since my grandparents left County Westmeath and I may find no more than the ruins of my old family home."

Good luck to you Al! We hope you find the peat fires burning so that no Republican can say Al Smith's ancestors were Orangemen! So Good Luck, Al. And

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.