

L.T. - SUNOCO. MONDAY, JULY 31, 1939.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I am just in on the transcontinental plane from the Pacific Coast and still feel that I'm flying at twelve thousand feet. This afternoon I've had just about enough time to get the news together, and not much more. I haven't had an opportunity to collect my thoughts about my trip west. So I'll leave it until tomorrow to tell you something of that extraordinary jamboree staged by the Bohemian Club of San Francisco, an affair so unusual that it's difficult to describe.

But tonight I do want to hurry up and express my appreciation to the friends who took my place while I was away - Lisa Sergio of the Golden Voice, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews, and Sir Hubert Wilkins, - four distinguished personalities who gave you the news.

Tomorrow I'll tell you a little about that event in the Redwoods. Tonight, let's see what's in the news.

CHAMBERLAIN

~~There was fairly definite news today concerning the British-French-Russian alliance. This is a definite confirmation that came from London the week before last.~~ (Prime Minister Chamberlain told ^{the} his House of Commons that a British military mission, accompanied by high officers of the French army, will leave for Moscow this week. Several high sounding names will head the ~~British~~ mission, *Number one among them —* ~~At the head of the British mission will be~~ the Honorable Sir Reginald Aylmer Ranfurly Plunkett-Ernie-Erle-Drax. An imposing list of names, *for just* ~~but they all represent~~ one man. His full title is Admiral of the Fleet, the Honorable Sir Reginald Aylmer Ranfurly Plunkett-Ernie-Erle-Drax, *D. S. O., K. C. M. G. etc.*

~~Ardent playgoers will surmise from all these names that~~ *— brother —* The Admiral is a kinsman of the famous Irish playwright, Lord Dunsany, *who also has many names.* ~~They will be right. Admiral Sir Reginald Aylmer Ranfurly Plunkett-Ernie-Erle-Drax is the brother of Lord Dunsany, who has almost as long a string of names himself.~~

The mission will ~~also~~ include a Major General and an Air Marshal. (Chamberlain explained that the suggestion for this visit came from Stalin. The Soviet government, he said, proposed that

it would be of advantage to begin military conversations at the present stage of negotiations.)

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But this announcement did not quite satisfy the opposition. The liberal leader, Sir Archibald Sinclair, said:-
"Let me say quite bluntly to the Prime Minister that the impression exists ^{that} he is more inclined toward appeasement and less resolute in his resistance to aggression than the foreign secretary."

This stung the Prime Minister, who told the liberal leader that he was doing a bad service to his country by giving the Germans the impression that the government was divided.

To folks on this side of the Atlantic, there would appear to be a bit of unconscious irony in one remark that Chamberlain made to his Commons: He said a long period of peace and prosperity would prevail if the world could only halt what he called "this war of words."

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You may remember that some weeks ago, the ex-King of England, and His Royal Highness, the Duke of Windsor, delivered a broadcast from France that was heard all over the

- except Britain.
world. And what Chamberlain said today had exactly the same meaning as the words uttered by the Duke of Windsor, ~~several weeks ago.~~
who said stop calling names.

PRINCE

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Diplomatists in Rome are having a chuckle at the expense of the Fascists. Visiting Rome is an Indian potentate, the Prince of Mysore. That's a kingdom of some twenty-nine thousand square miles. It's officially an independent state linked only to the British government by treaty. Actually, of course, what the British say ^{on foreign affairs} goes in Mysore as in the other so-called independent states of India. But the Fascists, in consonance with their campaign to win away as many affections as possible from the British, made a great fuss over the Prince of Mysore. He arrived in considerable state with a huge retinue and six hundred and fifty pieces of luggage. He was officially entertained by the government, so lavishly that the British diplomats in Rome raised their eyebrows.

The laugh came when a Fascist newspaper in a front page article described the Prince of Mysore as a Moslem. That was enough to undo all the flattery that the government had bestowed on him, since the Prince of Mysore is not a Moslem. ^{In fact} ~~The Italians~~ he is the foremost Hindu potentate realized it when he had a private audience at Castel Gandolfo with in Hindustan, and there is ancient His Holiness, the Pope. He was accompanied by a retinue of fifty fend between the Hindus and people, together with his own private band and a chorus of girls the Moslems. who sang native songs for Pope Pius after the band had played the Pontifical anthem and the national anthem of Mysore.

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JAPAN

~~The Japanese danger is up against us of the United States.~~

today
At Tokyo, the police had to post a strong guard around the American Embassy. Throughout the streets of the Mikado's capital, there are numerous posters proclaiming: ~~that~~ "Britain, America and Russia are our common enemy!"

~~I forgot to mention that~~ Prime Minister Chamberlain, while he was talking to the House about foreign affairs, made a strong statement about Japan. He said that if there's any more agitation against the British in north China, His Majesty's government will be obliged to take a very serious view of it.

He also said he was going to consult the governments of the dominions on the question of denouncing the commercial treaty between Great Britain and Japan. But he was most cautious about it, said it would require careful consideration *time*. And in answer to questions from members, Chamberlain said that, broadly speaking, the aims of the United States ~~government~~ and Great Britain are similar though of course the conditions are not exactly the same.

JAP

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People in Boston were having a laugh today at the expense of agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. A well dressed Japanese from New York was riding on the East Boston ferry, carrying a camera. He was ^{taking} ~~seen to take~~ pictures from the deck of the ferry. As he stepped ashore, agents of the F.B.I. arrested him, ~~Then they~~ took his camera and developed the films. The Japanese visitor had taken photographs of boys swimming in Marine Park!

~~There's an illustration of what's apt to happen when spy scares are rampant.~~

CONGRESS

The bill for the President's lending program started several days ago at the noble figure of three billion, sixty million dollars. Since then, the Senate has been gayly chipping away ~~at it~~ and chipping away at it. And if they ^{chip} ~~go~~ much further, it'll look like the traditional thirty cents. When the Senators started their debating today, the figure was cut down to one billion, six hundred and forty millions, ^{about a} ~~almost one~~ half of the President's proposal.

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Today's debate started with an attempt to blue pencil seventy-five more millions out of it. This bit of pruning was directed against the clause to hand another hundred million dollars to the Export-Import Bank. The attack was led by Republican Senators Taft and Vandenberg. They declared that the real idea behind that clause was to hand out loans to foreign governments. And Senator Taft sprang the remark that, "Every dictator in South America is planning a trip to the United States to pick up some of the millions lying around here." The economy senators succeeded in persuading their colleagues to trim it by twenty-five millions.

It begins to look as though there is not much chance of

passing that lending bill this session, certainly not before August Fifth. It was believed today in Washington that the President's lieutenants in the Senate, whose control has become pretty weak, will put the bill on the shelves ^f for this session and try again next year.

STRIKE

Around the factory of the Fisher Body Company at Cleveland, was a sturdy force of able-bodied pickets. The gate of the plant was protected by an equally able-bodied detachment of Cleveland police. The two forces were doing nothing but staring at each other, when a large, robust picket approached the gate, and stood leaning on a large club he was carrying. And, say the cops, he shouted at

ala Goliath:-
them - "Do you feel like fighting this morning?"

King Saul's henchmen, I mean the
What could a cop answer? The lieutenant in charge of the

police replied:- "Sure, we feel tough, how about you?" To which the aggressive picket is supposed to have replied with a forcible

invitation for the police to start something. In almost no time stones ~~started flying~~ and heavy steel rivets ^{were} ~~started~~ flying through

the air and clubs were swinging, falling on the heads of cops and non-strikers who wanted to go to work. The police replied with tear gas, but the crowd of pickets grew rapidly. Then the police threw what are known as jumper-repeaters. Those are tear gas grenades which bob around like jumping firecrackers. These are a comparatively recent invention and particularly useful. Formerly, when the police threw gas hand grenades, the people in the mob

could pick them up and throw them back. But the jumper-repeaters ~~cannot~~ be thrown back.

Before long, the police called upon the Fire Department for help. The fire fighters answered the call in the line of duty. But when one of the pickets spat a stream of tobacco juice in the eye of the ~~tobacco~~ ^{fire} chief, the firemen started combining pleasure with duty. ~~Before~~ ~~the~~ ~~fracas~~

Before the fracas was over, there were two thousand strike sympathizers, four hundred and fifty police, and thirty firemen engaged in the battle. There were no fatalities, but some forty people ~~went~~ ^{were taken} to the hospital.

Eventually, it took repeated charges by a squad of mounted police to subdue the riot.

HOLD-UP

Here's a story that seems to belong to bygone days, at least twenty years ago. A train of the Illinois Central was on its way from Chicago to Champaign, Illinois, carrying a considerable sum of money. It was the payroll, fifty-six thousand, six hundred and thirteen dollars, for Uncle Sam's army air base at Chanute Field.

At Del Rey, not far from Kankakee, an automobile was waiting at a level crossing. At just about that time, a man, who apparently had been hiding in the tender of the engine, jumped into the cab, attacked the fireman with the butt of his pistol, and brought the train to a halt.

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Meanwhile, a couple of others went into the mail car and tried to get ~~that~~^{the} payroll. But the mail clerk gave ~~him a~~^{them a} battle, the train men came to the rescue, and two of the robbers took to their heels, leaving a wounded companion on the train. They escaped in the automobile that was waiting ~~at~~ the crossroads, the car that was supposed to carry them away with ^{all} the loot.

SHOOTING

At Cynthiana, Kentucky, a complaint was made against an elderly farmer, seventy years old, who lived in the neighborhood. The chief ~~of~~ and assistant chief of police drove out to his farm and the chief got out of his car to serve a warrant. The chief, incidentally, was seventy-seven years old. He started to walk toward the farmer, who was standing on his porch with a shotgun. The farmer fired one shot, and the chief of police fell dead. The assistant chief quickly made himself scarce, drove back to town, and collected a posse' of a hundred and fifty men. *It's the*

old story They ~~all~~ went out to the farm and found the farmer barricaded in his barn. He stood off ~~that~~ ^{the} posse' all night long. One besieger after another fell wounded until six officers and three civilians were out of commission.

Then the farmer fought his way out through the mob, kept out of sight all day, and finally went to his brother's house at Jacksonville, Kentucky. The brother convinced him that he should surrender to the police. Then ~~he~~ ^{the old farmer} explained that he shot the chief of police because he thought he was a chicken thief.

About a week ago a hobo had stolen some of his poultry. He also

explained that he hadn't meant to hit any of the nine men who were wounded. It looked as though there were four or five thousand people around his barn and some of them looked as though they were drunk, he said. He believes they shot each other.

Tonight he's in the county jail at Lexington, Kentucky, under a heavy guard, to save him from the anger of the mob.

CHAUFFEUR

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A rich lumber man from Prague, once the capital of Czechoslovakia, came to New York for a visit. He brought with him his motor car of a special Czech make. It's a peculiar looking vehicle with a four cylinder engine in the rear. He hired an American chauffeur and they had been driving around New York City for several days.

Wherever that car stopped, the chauffeur had to stand for volleys of questions from curious bystanders. Over in Brooklyn this morning that chauffeur lost his patience with the last man who questioned him. He invited the questioner to mind his own business. But he said it to the wrong man. The questioner was a Brooklyn police inspector in plain clothes.

Now Brooklynites who are wise reply humbly when a Brooklyn policeman speaks to them. There was an exchange of blows, and presently the chauffeur found himself telling it to the judge. He pointed to his eye, which was becoming a rich blue-green color, and said, "I got the worst of it all round, a shiner, and I lost my job." And the Judge said: "With seven million people in New York, it's too bad you had to pick on a police inspector, ⁾ ~~to hit."~~
Particularly in Brooklyn.

FIRECRACKERS

At Lyndhurst, New Jersey, small boys for years have been having a grand time making themselves firecrackers out of stuff that ~~they~~ was just lying round. They found this stuff in the ruins of a munitions factory that blew up with a loud roar in Nineteen Seventeen.

It occurred to one of the town's officials to have a chemical analysis made of ^{the material} ~~that stuff~~ from which the small boys were making those firecrackers. They discovered that it was a huge mass of nitrated cotton, a deadly explosive. ^{So the} ~~these~~ boys had not been merely playing with fire, but with material that might have blown up the countryside for miles around. The city fathers asked the War Department what to do with it. The War Department recommended that it should be wetted down, scooped up with wooden shovels, and taken twenty-five miles out to sea and dumped.

That's a ^{fine} ~~swell~~ idea, said the authorities of Lyndhurst, New Jersey, but who's going to pay for it? "We haven't got the money." Now they have to have a cop stationed there ^{just} to shoo away the small boys. ~~and others.~~

HEROINE

At Mirror Lake, in Massachusetts, a twenty-nine year old man was drowning. He had been seized with cramps and shouted for help. The nearest person to him was a little girl, ten years old.

She swam quickly to his side and started to help him. As she did

so, he clutched her in ^{the} a way ^{so often do.} drowning people ~~sometimes have.~~

She was pulled under the surface but managed to wriggle free

and catch hold of the man's arm. Then she pulled him to the shore,

where he was revived by her father.

So it's three cheers for ten year old
~~That plucky little girl is~~ Lorraine Saville of Dedham,

Massachusetts.

And s-l-u-t-m.

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