P.J. - Sunoco. Widnesday, Feb. 26, 1941.

UNA

AFRICA

German troops in Libya! They had been expected for some time, and now it's an accomplished fact. Hitler's motorized units came to grips with an outpost of the British army of the Nile, near a place called Agedabia; That is about a hundred miles southwest of This was Benghazi. That's the first actual fighting between Nazis and British in Africa. It followed close on the heels of the intimations by both Axis dictators that Hitler was coming to the rescue of the that crumbling empire mf the Black Shirt Duce had piled up with so much out 6 pomp and fanfaronade. The news comes by way of Rome, an announcement from the much arrassed high command of Italy. The Fascists claim that their Nazi allies destroyed numerous British motor trucks and tanks and captured prisoners.

The military in London admitted it was not improbable and that there were German units in Africa, but they also say that it did not mean that the Mediterranean was open and that Hitler's generals had been able to land any sizeable force in Africa. The British blockade still is effective. A communique from the Nazi high command in Berlin describes their units in Africa as consisting Har

of motorized scout troops. Of course they could be landed anywhere

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the large air transport planes that the Germans have, which are capable of carrying as many as forty men apiece with complete equipment.

Anyway, that engagement a hundred miles southwest of Benghazi didn't really amount to anything and is interesting only because it's a beginning. Also, because it has the correspondents and the military experts wondering and asking a big question: Where is the great British Army of the Nile? There has been no mention of it in headquarters reports for days. Consequently, the military soothsayers are speculating that maybe part of it has been shipped northeast across the Mediterranean and the Aegean Sea, to head off the Nazi advance through Bulgaris on Greece. But that's only the wildest kind of conjecture and has no basis in any official announcement.

Meanwhile, the Army of South Africa came to bat with a spectacular triumph. It pulled off one of the quickest campaigns in this war. The South Africans accomplished a lightning stroke And that's fast. by marching two hundred and ten miles in three days. At one swoop

they captured the seaport and capital of Italian Somaliland,

Inclusion

megadisco. The South Africans were helped by East and West African native troops, also by John Bull's navy. The spectacular advantage of that is that it gives the British another port on the Indian Ocean, in fact complete control of the East African coast as well as an additional base for British. attacks on Ethiopia.

Returning to the shores of the Mediterranean for a moment, there's an interesting rumor concerning Mussolini's Commander-in-Chief in Libya. The rumor comes from Vichy, and it says that the trunks and personal effects of Marshal Graziani, Fascist Generalissimo in Africa, arrived at the French African port of Tunis, whither they had been sent from Tripoli. That would indicate that the unlucky Marshal is, in our own American slang, "taking it on the lam", taking no chances of having to face Mussolini and hear the Duce's opinion of the eggs that the Fascisti have been laying all over Africa.

The capital of & Somaliland isn't the only place that Mussolini has lost in the last few hours. The British have started nibbling away at the Dodecanese, those twelve islands off the Turkish coast that the Italians first took away from Turkey in the

Tripolitan War. It has been a sore point with the Turks ever since,

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particularly as the Frascists built some formidable fortifications there in the last few years.

So far the British have captured only one of those twelve islands, the one called Castel Oritzo. That's the southernmost of the Dodecanese. It was the site of an important Italian air base, and lies barely ten miles from the Asiatic coast of Turkey. The capture capital of Castel Oritzo is more important than politically than in a military sense. Neutral diplomats were pointing out today that the not British Navy would have attacked any part of the Dodecanese without the knowledge and consent of Turkey. Those twelve islands being so close to Turkey, are obviously of supreme xxxxxxxx strategic importance to the Turks. And it may mean something that the British grabbed Castel Oritzo at the very moment that Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden and Chief of Staff General Sir John Dill arrived at Ankara, the capital of Turkey.

WHITAKER FOLLOW AFRICA

IANELS,

behind it.

In Rome, the Fascist authorities administered a walk-out powder to another American newspaperman. John Whitaker, correspondent has been of the NEW YORK EVENING POST and the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, was invited to leave. That is, it's One of those invitations with a large boot

showed the door

John is Hels the third NEW YORK EVENING POST and CHICAGO DAILY NEWS correspondent to get the heave out of Rome. Frank Smothers and samp Richard Mowrer, who preceded Whitaker, also achieved the distinction, of being turfed out. The explanation given is that the NEW YORK EVENING POST and CHICAGO DAILY NEWS have been editorially unkind to Italy. The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS announced in an editorial that Whitaker, like Smothers and Mowrer, had been given the rush because of the unfriendly tone of the stuff he sent home to the United States. The NEWS added that it would not replace Whitaker, would not bother sending any correspondent to Rome until Italy once more becomes a reasonable working place for newspaperman. The NEWS also said that this makes at least eighteen American correspondents who have been run out of Rome.

BRITAIN

13424

The other day For days ago, Fuehrer Hitler told the world that his new

army of torpedo boats would start their all-out attack on Britain in April. But dispatches today indicate that they've already begun, if not the attack, at least the curtain-raiser. Berlin claims that Nazi planes and submarines have been hunting in wolf British and inflicting gigantic losses on the shipping. of the British. Again there's a wide discrepancy between German claims and what the British Admiralty admits.

But Evidently the real purpose of this Nazi announcement was to afford an excuse for a warning to us, for it was accompanied by a hint that whatever happened to the British Aid Bill, no matter how soon it's passed, it will be too late to save Britain. And a Nazi spokesman also threw out the broad hint that the havoc created by the new German submarines in the last few days offered g pretty good inkling of what will happen to any American war materials that are shipped to Britain. The Nazis declare that the U=boat raids in the last few days are only a sample of what will happen in the spring. By April there will be a complete blockade of the British Isles and neither war material nor food will be able to Sother say. . As for shipping get through it, they claim,

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the stuff in American bottoms, the Nazi spokesmen point out that it's an idle dream; even if it had not been made legal by Congress it would be impossible, because in plain figures, the United States hasn't got the ships. In Nineteen Thirty-Nine we built only two ocean-going freighters and even that was a record year since Nineteen Twenty-One.

That part of the Nazi spokesmen's claim is borne out by Uncle Sam's own Maritime Commission. Not one of the existing merchant vessels now flying the United States flag could be spared for any such purpose. Every American wessel, is needed to haul materials necessary to the defense program. In fact, we could mandsomely use at least sixty more cargo vessels, freight ships of ten thousand tons apice. Min a week or so, ship operators will institute a system of cargo priorities, to insure that first consideration be given to the needs of the defense program.

BRITISH AID

ingles

Correspondents in Washington tell us that the British Aid Bill is as good as passed. But the opposition isn't willing to admit it. The opposing senators are fighting every inch of the way. The principal speaker today was the isolationist Senator Gerald Nye of North Dakota. He made the charge that the British were in a financial sit-down strike to inveigle this country into giving them free help.

But the speech by Nye was interrupted and eclipsed by a sharp exchange of compliments between Senator Wheeler of Montana and Senator Happy Chandler of Kentucky. Wheeler declared that if he had known about this British Aid Bill last year, he would have opposed Mr. Roosevelt in the election, spoken against him from every political platform. Then he threw out the challenge, dared the administration to put the Lend Lease Bill to a vote of the American people. And he cried, "Let the people tell us whether

they want to go to war."

Then he made the charge that every Cabinet officer and every New Dealer in Washington has been saying that we're in the

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Mees

war now. To which the Montana Senator added the question, who put that idea in their heads. And he then said that it doesn't take any courage for a lot of old men to say, "Let's fight. "

All of which aroused the ire of Kentucky's Happy Chandler. He got up and walked right over to Wheeler and told him that he himself is a captain in the Reserve Corps and fully intends to take his place in the army if war comes. Senator Chandler threw in the jibe that the Senator from Montana will probably go home; but, that the country would be better off if Wheeler spent as much time building up confidence as he does tearing it down. STRIKE

11110

It looks as though we were threatened with two major strikes. The steel workers organizing committee have set nine o'clock tonight as the deadline for a walkout at the huge Lackawanna plant of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. Representatives of the Office of Production Management are on the job doing their utmost to avert the strike, also an agent of the federal conciliation service. Uncle Sam's men claim that they are making some progress, but the officials of the C.I.O. mion say they are going to close every Bethlehem plant of the country if the corporation doesn't come to terms. And they threaten also to tie up Bethlehem's iron ore and coal mines. Three thousand then voted for the strike yesterday. And now the plants of Henry Ford are menaced with

a strike; Itts the culmination of a long and bitter struggle. between the motor company and the union organizers. The United Automobile Workers, mm a C.I.O. union, has decided to file notice with the Labor Mediation Board of Michigan at Lansing, of its intent to strike. That's in accordance with the Michigan law.

After the union has filed its notice, there has to be a thirty day

on Defense contractor

PUBLISHER JAY WELLS

L.T. :- The Publisher of a certain magazine is sitting here at the microphone. Through my sponsors, the Sun Oil Company, he has given been given permission to interrupt me for a moment. His excuse being that he has a news item.

J.W.:- The news I have, Lowell, will please your friends of the air, I hope.

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L.T.:- Jay Wells, publisher of SKI, the National Magazine of Winter Sports, seems to have the floor.

J.W.:- Yes, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have been given permission to interrupt the flow of world news for a moment, but only long enough to make a presentation. SKI MAGAZINE presents an annual award to the person who has done the most to popularize the sport of skiing, which for some years now has been sweeping over North America. This year we are presenting this award to our radio friend, Lowell Thomas, and at the same time we would like to salute his radio sponsors, the Sun Oil people, for allowing

PUBLISHER JAY WELLS - 2

him to broadcast from snowy mountain spots, from time to time, during the winter. Lowell, here, through his broadcasts from the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, the Laurentians, and the Green Mountains, has undoubtedly tood about the delights and the thrill of skiing to far more people than anyone else. But, he goes much farther than that. He takes part in all kinds of ski events, and his enthusiasm has been passedon to thousands of others. Incidentally, his boy has naturally caught the contagious galloping ski fever from him. In the current issue of SKI, Lowell Junior writes about his Alaskan ski expedition with Explorer Bradford Washburn. Again this weekend, throughout the nation, more than a million skiers will be off on a ski holiday. And, if it will cheer you up any, Lowell, I know that thousands of them will be making the trip by car!

L.T.: - Most of them using Blue Sunoco, I hope!

J.W.:- Well, SKI Magazine here and now takes pleasure in presenting its silver ski to you.

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L.T.:- Many thanks, Jay Wells. I hope this silver ski is a magic talisman and will enable me to stand up more of the time on my way down the Nose Dive, the Kandahar, the Taft, the White Face, Thunderbolt, Sherburne, and other trails that you and my friends negotiate with such abandon. Anyhow, for real skiers the season is just beginning. The long sunny days, spring corn snow -- ah! would that I were a poet, so I could really express my thoughts on the subject!

Last week we heard about a couple of sergeants who tore off their stripes sooner than be father, mother, friend and brother to the recruits comen There is now another new army regulation which jars the soul of the old-time sergeants and corporals. The use of profanity is forbidden for the purpose of emphasizing orders to private soldiers. It appears that some of the draftees have been writing home and complaining that when they were told to form for shoulder arms or about-turn, the orders were backed up with words not customarily used by their teachers in Sunday school. Hence the new order. Can you imagine an old top kicker of the Leathernecks addressing his Company and saying, "Now gentlemen, will you be so good as to right dress. And, Private Smith, kindly do not offend my eyes by sticking out your stomach so that it protrudes beyond your chest. Private Jones, it pains me to observe that the buttons on your tunic look as though they had not been polished since the Civil War. Gentlemen of Company "H" you grieve me, indeed you

grieve me!"

and now Hugh, my dear sir, You carry on, sir.

ARMY