

L.T. - SUNOCO. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1937.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

(The big steel war continued today with flying bricks, fist fights, swinging police clubs, riots, -- pitched battle between officers, and mobs.) Worst still, more dynamite explosions. All over the wide steel-versus-union battlefront, disorder and violence were threatening.

There's a continued growth of the vigilante movement. The American Legion, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, are the nucleus of these vigilantes. But the Legionnaires do not wear their Legion caps or uniforms while battling the C.I.O.

Union leaders say to the American Legion members and the other vigilantes: "You're a bunch of Fascists!" This is resented by the Legionnaires, who shout back: "You're Communists, Reds!"

The worst tumult of the day was at Canton, Ohio. That's where dynamiters committed today's outrage. While the Pennsylvania police were still hunting the men who yesterday blew

up the watermain to the Bethlehem Cambria plant, a blast of high explosive tore a fire hydrant into fragments just fifty feet from the main gate of the Republic plant at Canton. The telephone cable was also cut. Nevertheless non-striking workers continued to return to the plant through a dangerous storm of flying bricks from the strike pickets. But the Ohio National Guard protected the returning workers, drove away the riotous strikers and arrested forty of them. Airplanes are being used in Ohio to spot the scenes of trouble and relay information to the troops.

--0--

It's a strange situation at Johnstown, Pennsylvania. There today we have the unions appealing to Governor Earle of Pennsylvania for martial law. Those explosions outside the Cambria plant have created the most dangerous state of public feeling in Johnstown. Union leaders telegraphed to Governor Earle: "The responsibility for our lives and protection is in your hands. The only safety for the members of our organization is to declare martial law immediately in the City of Johnstown."

They also described Mayor Shields as "this mad Mayor."

And they declared that officials of the union had been kidnapped and driven out.

From several sides one hears the sentiment that President Roosevelt in person should intervene against the strike violence. As he was attending his son's wedding in Delaware today, there was little opportunity for him either to say or do anything much about the strike situation. So far his last word is the quotation from Romeo and Juliet, "A plague on both your houses!"

ADD STRIKE

In Cleveland a fight between rival unions brought about a pitched battle outside a knitting mill. The factory was being picketed by the C.I.O. Three hundred workers, members of an A. F. of L. union, started to walk through the lines. The result was a clash. Twelve hundred people, some women, swung fists and bricks, clawing and scratching. When the riot-squad of Cleveland's police department had suppressed the scrap, a hundred and twenty people were found injured.

In New York City the police reserves had to be called out when the W.P.A. administrator announced the dismissal of twelve thousand men and women. All of the W. P.A. offices and work-rooms were besieged by crowds of angry or weeping people picketing the streets to the cry of "jobs, jobs, we want our jobs!" Three thousand more will be let out before July fifteenth. By the middle of the month, the number of W.P.A. workers in New York will have to be cut down to a hundred and fifty thousand.

PARKER

Another sorry chapter has been written in the epilogue to the tragedy of the kidnapping and murder of the Lindbergh baby. An elderly man, sixty-five years old, for many of those sixty-five years an officer of the law, an important officer in his own county, today sat in the dock and heard a federal judge sentence him to six years' imprisonment. He was allowed to sit because of his age and because the long ordeal of the trial and the disgrace has obviously weakened Ellis Parker, the veteran detective.

Such was the sentence awarded by Judge Clark in the Federal Court at Newark. For Parker's son, Ellis Junior, the sentence was three years. That's their penalty for kidnapping Paul Wendel, the Trenton attorney, and extorting from him by torture the false confession which delayed for three days the execution of Bruno Richard Hauptmann.

Before he heard his fate, chief detective Parker had to hear some biting words from the bench. The Judge said to the elder Parker: "I have the impression that your life as law enforcement officer and your position in the community has

given you the feeling that you are above the law. I have the impression that this is the cause of your making a mockery of the process of justice in New Jersey."

Prime Minister, M. Blum, because he demanded extraordinary and decisive powers to cope with the plight of the French people. The Chamber of Deputies had given M. Blum what he wanted without much hesitating and having. But the Senate, which is supposed to represent the four hundred richest families in France, voted a ridiculous "No" to Mr. Blum, who resigned.

Today, Blum's successor, Charles Chautemps, went to the Senate and asked for the same powers that Blum had demanded. And these Senators said "Yes" by a vote of a hundred and sixty-seven to eighty-two.

It is not only France but Belgium that will be able to exercise dictatorial authority. Chautemps will be able to prevent the "rape". It is also hoped that gold payments will be made in France before long and that the source, the Paris gold market, will be reopened properly.

FRANCE

Sometimes the ways of French politics are like some of the things Alice found in Wonderland:- "curiouser and curiouser." Consider that body of venerable statesmen, the French Senate. Two weeks ago they drove out of office the Prime Minister, Leon Blum, because he demanded extraordinary and decisive powers to cope with the plight of the French Franc. The Chamber of Deputies had given Monwieur Blum what he wanted without much hemming and hawing. But the Senate, which is ~~supposed~~ to represent the four hundred richest families in France, uttered a thunderous "No" to Mr. Blum, who resigned.

Today, Blum's successor, Camille Chautemps, went to that same Senate and asked for the same powers that Blum had demanded. And those Senators said "Yes" by a vote of a hundred and sixty- seven to eighty-two.

It is not only fondly hoped but believed that with this almost dictatorial authority, Chautemps will be able to protect the Franc. It is also hoped that gold payments will be resumed in France before long and that the Bourse, the Paris Stock Exchange, will be reopened promptly.

There are still various rumors concerning the fate of the Franc. The one most frequently heard is that it will be devalued to the equivalent of something like four cents, twenty-five to the dollar.

RUSSIA

A melodramatic item from the Far East, adds to our general bewilderment about what may be going on in Russia. As everybody has observed since Stalin began his latest blood purge of the Soviets the voice of Moscow has been singularly quiet. During all the exciting events in and around Spain, with the Fascist powers making almost daily headway, not a signal not a whisper has come from the Soviets. In most astonishing fashion Russia dropped out of the Spanish embroglio with a suddenness and completeness that is unparalleled.

Then we learned this morning of an agreement between the Red Chief and the Mikado, an agreement that seemed to point toward peace in northeastern Asia. There has been the spot ^{danger} for years, for the Russians and the Japanese.

Moscow announced that both Japan and Russia had agreed to withdraw their forces from the disputed islands in the middle of the Amur, the river that separates northeastern Manchuria from Siberia. Tokyo had a different version. The Japanese Foreign Office, announced that it had sent an ultimatum

to Moscow. At any rate, it looked like peace.

But, now we learn that there has been a fight on the Amur River, almost a pitched battle between three Soviet gunboats and a detachment of the Japanese Manchukuo army. The men of Nippon turned their artillery on the gunboats, sank one of them in the middle of the Amur, damaged another, and the third took to its heels.

New tension in the Far East.

Davis.
June 30,
1937.

BOB DAVIS

You all know Bob Davis, Bob Davis of the New York Sun, Bob Davis, the luckiest man alive. But in case you've forgotten, may I repeat some of the things I have said in introducing Bob when he has been on the air with me.

His newspaper assignment is the whole world. He can go and come as he likes. One month we hear of him in South America, next he's in China, then in the South Seas, and so on. This time Bob Davis is just in from India, and where do you go now, Bob?

BOB DAVIS:

Alaska, Lowell. It was so blazed hot in India that I've decided to go to Alaska to cool off.

L.T.:

Whenever Bob comes through New York I try to lure him here to the studio. On several past occasions you may recall that he told us about his travels. And now, let's leave the news of the day for a new feature item, from the world's most widely traveled reporter, Bob Davis. On this trip to India,

Bob, what impressed you most, the steaming plains of Bengal, the hundreds of thousand of naked holy men smeared with the ashes of the sacred cow, the panoplied elephants of the maharajahs, the wild Afridis, Mahsuds, and Wazirs of Wazisistan, or the cobras and tigers?

BOB DAVIS:

None of those, Lowell. The thing in India that impresses me the most on this visit was that most glorious structure on earth, that snow-white palace of marble and alabaster, that seems to float like a pearl in the morning mists - the Taj mahal.

L.T.:

All travellers rave about the Taj, Bob. I myself mad more than a score of pilgrimages to it during my wanderings in the East. But tell us, you are always discovering little known facts, what did you uncover about the Taj Mahal, the most glorious building on earth?

As you may or may not recall it was erected by Shah Jahan, who called himself -- "King of the world". Shah Jahan, as a prodigal spender in the creation of architectural magnificence, was greater even than the Pharaohs of Egypt. He built the Taj as a memorial to his beautiful queen, Mumtaz-i-Mahal. He married her when she was only thirteen. She died when she was thirty-one. And during that time she had presented Shah Jahan with fourteen children. Whose idea was it that the most beautiful building in the world should be erected there at Agra, on the banks of Jumna? It was her's. And who better than she knew to what material heights a woman of thirty-one might ascend, she who had given birth to fourteen children. Her dying request was that her emperor erect over her a mausoleum of such proportions and transcendent loveliness that its glories surviving the centuries would be there as her tomb when all else in India had returned to dust.

L.T.:

So you discovered the fact of Mumtaz-Mahal's fourteen children, Bob?

WINDSOR

An indiscreet remark let drop in a London club has blown up ~~quite~~ a storm in an English teacup. One effect of it was an indignant telephone call from Austria to London. At the Austrian end of the wire was His Royal Highness, the Duke of Windsor. At the other end was the editor of the EVENING STANDARD. The indiscreet clubman was no less a magnifico than Sir Gerald Wollaston who has the curious title of "Garter, King at Arms." He is a principal officer of that curious institution, the College of Heraldry, and, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ as such, an important functionary in all world ceremonies, particularly funerals.

57
Sir Gerald was talking about the funeral of King George the Fifth, and he said: "Less time was allowed for those funeral arrangements than ever before." And he went on to intimate that King George was buried over-hastily because his son, King Edward the Eighth, now Duke of Windsor, had insisted upon it.

When that yarn reached Wasserleonburg in Austria, the ex-king grew furious. "What a rotten story!" he exclaimed to the Editor of the LONDON STANDARD, *on the phone.* "It was the express desire of my Mother, Queen Mary, that the funeral should take place on

WINDSOR

January twenty-eighth. When my grandfather, King Edward the Seventh, died, there was a dreadful long and painful delay of a whole fortnight between his death and his burial. My Mother was most anxious to avoid anything like that."

The Duke went on to tell the STANDARD that all the necessary authorities consented to January twenty-eighth as the date of King George the Fifth's funeral. The only one who demurred was Sir Gerald Wollaston, and, added the Duke of Windsor: "I had to speak quite sharply to Sir Gerald on the subject."

WEDDING

58
No wedding of recent times has had such a brilliant, distinguished and celebrated selection of guests as the one at Christian Hundred, Delaware today. The one at the Chateau of Cande was more famous but the famous guests weren't there!

58 1/2
Today at the wedding were one President and his lady, nine Cabinet Ministers and their ladies, Senators, ~~Representatives~~ Representatives, potentates from all the fields of American endeavor. As for economic royalists, you couldn't walk five feet across the lawn at Owl's Nest without stumbling over a couple of them. And there were secret service agents - gum shoe detectives - buzzing about like wasps around a picnic pie.

Today's bridegroom, to be sure, was the son of the President of the United States. And the bride, pretty, and a duPont to boot.

On the right hand side of the aisle in the front pew, the pew of honor, sat the President of the United States. Across the aisle from him, were Irene duPont and Lamot duPont, two of his most determined political adversaries.

59. For the benefit of the ladies, I should add, the bride wore a white tulle dress with short puffed sleeves and a wide flowing skirt. The dress was shirred - whatever that may mean, for about six inches above and below the waist. She wore a rope of orange blossoms and a Juliet cap with a bridal veil forty feet long.

59 1/4 And, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.