

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

For weeks we've been<sup>o</sup> waiting what many phrophesied would be the bitterest of labor conflicts. (For weeks John L. Lewis' C.I.O. has been promising war on Henry Ford, the most determined of all anti-union employers. Now it's here. Strike hostilities began today - and in California, of all places! The workers at the Ford plant in Richmond, California, walked out, thirteen hundred of them.)

"Recognize our union," they say, "and stop discriminating against our union men!"

"Close down the plant," is Henry Ford's retort.

But Richmond, California, wasn't the only scene of strife. (Violence broke out at the Ford River Rouge plant near Detroit. Leaders of the Automobile Workers Union were passing out hand-bills to fifty thousand Ford workers as they were leaving the factory. The workers not merely refused to take the hand-bills. They pushed them aside violently and also

handing them out. Two of the Union leaders were badly beaten.)  
One was knocked down more than a dozen times and the clothes  
torn off the other.

At the same time, a financial item shows that the Ford  
Company is well fortified to withstand a walkout. Its surplus  
funds at the end of Nineteen Thirty-Six amounted to more than  
six hundred and two million dollars.

Also steel trouble -- Blows were struck and stones  
flew at Canton and Massillon, Ohio. There a sudden and dramatic  
strike had closed six out of seven of the Republic Steel Corpor-  
ation's plants. Fifty-two thousand men worked for Republic, third  
largest in the country, the company that turns out more alloy and  
special steel, particularly for automobiles, than any other concern.

"We have complied with all the Union's demands so far  
as wages, hours, and vacations are concerned," says the Republic  
spokesman. "Also, we are practicing collective bargaining. But  
we won't sign a Union contract." He adds:--"That would inevitably  
result in the closed shop. And we don't consider the closed shop  
consistent with a square deal. We won't be a party to forcing  
any man to join a union."



While all this was going on, William Green and the American Federation of Labor were pursuing their feud with the C.I.O. One result of that may be a new outbreak of Longshoremen's strikes on the Atlantic Coast. Joseph P. Ryan, President of the Longshoremen asked the Federation to help him out in his fight with the C.I.O., which he declared, is the Communist wing of union labor. At Cincinnati today Mr. Ryan threatened to call another shipping strike, a strike of all vessels employing radio operators of the Radio Telegraphists Association which is admittedly a C. I. O. union, and which Ryan claims is a solidly Communist outfit.

So today we have a varied picture of labor.

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## ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt sent an unexpected message to Congress today. Ordinarily, it might be routine news, but at present it has unusual significance. While the Little World War rages in Spain, while Europe bristles with armaments, the President asks the Senate to ratify a treaty, an agreement by which the nations of all the Americas hope to establish and preserve peace in the Western Hemisphere. He wants the Senators to okay the terms that Uncle Sam's delegates signed at Buenos Aires. These will make legal and effective Mr. Roosevelt's good neighbor policy throughout the Americas. It aims not only to keep us from fighting. It also proposes to bring the Western World closer together in every way - culturally, socially, economically.

There's one particularly vital clause: No intervention by any country in the affairs of other countries, either external or internal.



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( Today they solemnized a funeral which seems like the inevitable, long delayed. During the lives of most of us the continued existence of John D. Rockefeller was a prodigy. His great age was one of the phenomena<sup>a</sup> of this nation.) His birth-days in seemingly endless succession were events in the news. Not that it's so astonishing for a man to live to an age approaching ninety-eight, but (it was ~~x~~ dramatic that this nonagenarian, whose years were marching on to a hundred, should at the same time be the richest man in the world, and a looming figure in the industrial history of the United States. So now, with the funeral at the Pocantico estate -- it has come to pass what it ~~had~~ seemed would never come to pass: John D. Rockefeller ~~has~~ passed<sup>s</sup> into the grave. )

He created an economic era in the great transition period of this nation -- the decades following the ~~x~~ Civil War, when American ~~industrial~~ industry was expanding as if in one gigantic boom. Rockefeller set a pattern of American business, a pattern that has stamped itself on the lives of all of us. In the industrial turmoil of the time when he was making his millions

he was exceedingly hated, one of the most savagely attacked of all

men. But with the <sup>passing of the</sup> many, many years that feeling died down, and

(his stupendous philanthropies earned him the esteem of the nation--

and the world

until, at the end he was like a national monument lingering

from times gone by— John D.)



## COCHRANE

You don't have to be a baseball fan to be glad that Mr. Gordon Stanley Cochrane - "Mickey" to you - is getting better. Wherever he has gone, the catcher and manager of the Detroit Tigers has made friends, and is celebrated for being the mainspring of any party. Baseball experts differ about most things, but all of them, whether from Detroit or anywhere else, are agreed on one fact: Mickey Cochrane is a great fellow.

Now he isn't in any too comfortable a sport. Lying in a hospital with a fractured skull and having wild dreams about what those rampant Detroit Tigers will do without him.

The accident at the Yankee Stadium has everybody talking again about the famous Tiger jinx. Fans and experts alike were wondering today how a hitter with such a keen eye as Cochrane could let himself be beamed as he was. Players of both the Detroit Tigers and the New York Yankees agree he made no effort to duck the sailer Bump Hadley pitched. Hadley was in no wise to blame they say, and that Mickey evidently lost the ball in the glare of the sun.

So now there are two ball players lying in hospitals injured by bean balls. Cochrane in one, Hank Leiber, the Giant outfielder at another. He was hit by a ball pitched by Bob Feller, the precocious Cleveland star.

## HORSE

We all know the story of the HEADLESS HORSEMAN. At Belmont Park, New York, there seem to be observers whose imagination almost outdoes that of Washington Irving. They tell the tale, and they swear to it, of a phantom horse which took the jumps at Belmont Park yesterday.

Horse race fans were much distressed to hear of the death of the thorobred - Bushranger, owned by J. E. Widaner of Philadelphia. The general belief was that he died as the result of a spill. He was being trained on the steeplechase course, fell and was killed. Experts had told us Bushranger was the greatest jumper in the United States. And now the watchers who frequent that track vow that the general account of his death was not correct. He died, they say, before he fell. He was such a grand jumper, they declare, that his courage and his prowess took him over the last jump after he was already dead.



SCHOOLMASTER

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It's a curious and somewhat baffling story that comes from ~~the fashionable~~<sup>a</sup> boys school near Greenfield, Massachusetts.

A warrant has been issued for the schoolmaster who used to be Dean of that Mt. Hermon School for Boys. He was charged with "Assault with intent to murder, being armed with a dangerous weapon." Dean Elder was so accused by the ~~men~~ who used to be cashier of the school. He swears that the Ex-Dean pointed a shotgun at him at his garage. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

As soon as he learned that the warrant had been issued, Dean Elder informed the Massachusetts State Police that he was at his country home at Alton, New Hampshire. He offered to waive extradition if necessary. He also explained that, though he had been away from Alton for twenty-four hours, he had been nowhere near Greenfield, Massachusetts, where he was accused of committing that assault. He had spent those twenty-four hours, said Dean Elder, with his wife at a hotel in Keene, New Hampshire.

Ordinarily, such a story would be trivial and a purely local affair. But of course it's distinctly unusual for a schoolmaster to be charged with such an offense.

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*And*  
~~But~~

here's a fact that makes it sensational.

Three years ago, Dr. Speer, the headmaster of that same Mt. Hermon School for Boys, was murdered with a shotgun. And that case has never been broken. The gun was never found though the police dragged the Connecticut River and searched the country for miles and miles around. The school trustees offered a five thousand dollar reward, but in vain. The police never pinned the crime on anybody.

*However*  
~~But~~

they did suspect somebody. Some weeks before the crime, the murdered headmaster had lent a certain person a mystery novel. It was called, "The Public School Murder,"

*Headmaster Dr. Speer*

One night, ~~he~~ was reading before his fireplace. There was a tap on the window of his library; he put down his book, strolled over to the window, and peered out into the fog. Then a loud bang, and Headmaster Speer fell to the ground, with a heavy charge of twelve gage buckshot in his chest. He died twenty minutes later.

There's the background of the story from Greenville, Massachusetts, today. The man who was Dean of that school when the headmaster was murdered, is charged with pointing a shotgun



at the former cashier of the school. An unusual plight for a

man of exemplary record and unchallenged character.

*And he*  
~~as he have~~

*seems to have*  
~~observed, he shows~~ a complete alibi.

SAGEN

Have you ever wondered what happened to the "woman in red," the woman who spelled the doom of Public Enemy Number One, Dillinger? For a brief space, you remember, she flashed into the news - when she signalled the G-men outside a Chicago movie and they brought John Dillinger down at last, on July twenty-third, Nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

Anna Sagen, the "woman in red", then collected the reward and opened a night club. It was promptly wrecked by mobsters in New York. After that she was sent back to her native Rumania. That was two years ago. Since then, with her son, she has moved from place to place, leading a weary, hunted existence. Once an attempt was made to kidnap her little boy.

And now, Anna Sagen is no more - at least so far as name and face go. Gray-haired, though she isn't yet thirty-five, and completely changed, Anna Sagen could no longer possibly be recognized as the handsome brunette love of the criminal Dillinger. She has been granted a new civil identity in Rumania, and her name isn't Anna Sagen any more. So perhaps,



this will be the last we <sup>all</sup> ~~shall~~ hear of the woman in red whose  
dropped handbag gave the signal that ended one of the most  
notorious careers in American history.

## SPAIN

The Spanish Rebels are now potting French Commercial airplanes. A transport liner, on its way from Bayonné to Bilbao, was riddled with bullets and brought down. And, they say, it was a fleet of thirteen of General Franco's warplanes, supposed <sup>by</sup> ~~to be~~ of German make, *that did the trick.* ~~which won that victory.~~

According to what the Basque government says, it was no accident and no misunderstanding. Franco had issued warnings. He had declared that the air ferry as it is called, running from Bayonne to Bilbao, is nothing but a blockade runner. And he proposed to put an end to its flights. This air ferry actually is owned and manned entirely by Frenchmen. The pilot was wounded, also one passenger, a Spaniard.

The wounded pilot is one of the aces of the French service.

While Franco's air fleet was shooting down this commercial plane, another squadron was bombing a British cargo carrier. That was at Alme<sup>z</sup>ia, a port near Valencia, held by the government forces.



GENEVA

It has been quite a while since we heard anything from Geneva. ~~And there's~~ <sup>item from there.</sup> an ironic ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> Italy still is out of the League of Nations. But, Ethiopia is still in. Actually, of course, there is no such thing as Ethiopia today. Nevertheless, Haile Selassie's delegates <sup>today</sup> took the steps to guarantee their membership in the League until the next session which will be in September. That will make it a matter of course for the Italian delegates to stay away. Until the Ethiopians are refused seats at the assembly table, Mussolini's men will <sup>be absent</sup> ~~stay~~ away from Geneva.

## CRASH

The first of the summer's crop of long distance stunt air flights comes to grief. Marcel Doret and Francois Michelletti of France were on their way from Paris to Tokyo. The idea was a speed-record between the two capitals.

Everything went fairly well until they reached Shanghai. After that, fog, storms, headwinds! Flying blind, the weather finally was too much for them. Their plane pancaked and broke to pieces on the sandy beach in the Tosa Gulf in southwestern Japan. But the pilots survived. They were painfully but not dangerously injured.



## KENILWORTH

One of the world's most romantic castles is to be restored. Everybody has heard of Kenilworth in Warwickshire, the subject of one of the longest novels that Sir Walter Scott wrote. For almost four centuries, it was one of the favorite retreats of English royalty. From Twelve Sixty-five to Sixteen Forty-Four, there were twenty-two royal visitors at Kenilworth Castle, but people who visit the ruins nowadays hear more about Amy Robsart, Sir Walter Scott's melancholy heroine. ~~However, there is no truth to the story of Amy Robsart's connection with Kenilworth. Actually she never visited the place.~~

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Sir John Siddeley, the British motor car tycoon, is buying the castle and will present it to the English people. In addition, Sir John is going to restore the estate to some of its pristine grandeur and provide for its upkeep. Sir John arranged the purchase from the trustees of the estate of the late Lord Clarendon.

The earliest buildings at Kenilworth <sup>include</sup> ~~are~~ the keep known as Caesar's Tower, three walls of which still stand ~~and~~ ~~parts of the Curtain wall.~~

Kenilworth became royal property with the ascension of Henry the Fourth. But it was during the reign of Elizabeth that the notable extensions to the building were made. Then Elizabeth granted the site to her favorite Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester whom the Virgin Queen visited there.

Kenilworth, Caesar's Tower, Queen Elizabeth -- and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.