

L.T. SUNOCO. MONDAY, JULY 3, 1939.

GOOD EVENING E VERYBODY:

I ought to start out with some golf news tonight, just to make my broadcast fit the spot from which I am broadcasting. In the past nine years I have put my news on the air from ships at sea, from the capitols of Europe, from mountain tops, and even from the bottom of a mine -- and once or twice from an airplane. But never before from the locker room of a golf club. And that's where I am at this moment -- with my friend Bartlett Arkell and a hundred of his friends, including a lot of golf celebrities -- in the locker room of the Ekonok Golf Club, in the Green Mountains of Vermont, at Manchester.

A few moments ago I was joking with Harry Nash, Newark Sports writer. I asked him what he would say if he were giving this broadcast. So he sat down at his typewriter in the press Tent overlooking the Ekonok Course, and this is what he wroteP-

"I am broadcasting tonight from Manchester- in- the- mountains, Manchester, Vermont, where rugged Mounts Aeolus and Equinox rush down into a valley to merge with the emerald beauty

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of the Ekonok Country Club's Golf Course." And that's the way
the beauty of these Green Mountains affects a tough sports writer
from Newark.

JERUSALEM

The name of Danzig figures in the news from Jerusalem today -- and it looks like another one of those pitiful stories of a shipload of German-Jewish refugees with no place to go.

(Today into the port of Haifa -- in the Holy Land -- a schooner sailed. At the masthead flew the Zionist flag. A ship crowded with would-be immigrants to Palestine. Six hundred and ninety of them. But not a one of them had a permit of admission to the Holy Land.)

Ever since the British authorities decreed their recent restrictions against Jewish immigration, there have been many attempts to land illegal immigrant-ship after ship arriving with Jewish refugees eager to settle in the ancient Hebrew homeland. Most of these vessels try to make a secret approach to some isolated section of the Palestinian coast, near ancient Tyre or Sidon --- or Gaza where Samson wooed Delilah. They try to get the immigrants ashore unknown to the British patrols. The schooner today did nothing of the sort. It sailed boldly into Haifa, the Zionist flag flying, the refugees crowded on deck.

(It turned out to be a vessel from Danzig. The possibility of that Baltic seaport being annexed to Hitler's Germany concerns

the Danzig Jewish population most of all.) Though it isn't very large. With the Nazi threat growing darker, a group of Danzig Jews got together and bought a schooner, took as many of their co-religionists aboard as they could, and set sail for Palestine. They went navigating to the Holy Land, right into the port of Haifa. Boldly. They were in Palestine. Surely they would be allowed to go to Jerusalem.

(How were they received? Not permitted to land. British launches took the refugee schooner in tow and pulled it out of the harbor. There the ship cast anchor, and there it was at last reports -- no place to go.) Jews hoping to go to Jerusalem, but actually on the road to nowhere.

YOUTH

(There have been many charges that what is known as the American Youth Congress is dominated by Communist elements, and that its prevailing hue is Red. So let's see what happened today at the New York gathering of the young.) The Congress represents youth organizations of every ~~new~~ sort, all the way from religious groups to the Young Communist league. (It's in session in New York, and today the issue of Communism came to a show-down.) The boys and girls took a vote to decided whether they'd declare themselves for or against the political color of Red.

The question was posed this way: At past gatherings of the Youth Congress, the lads and lassies have voted fervent denunciation of the Fascists and the Nazis but never have they voted to denounce Communism. The youthful proceedings have blazed with scathing attacks on Hitler and Mussolini, but haven't even taken a mild slap on the wrist at Red Dictator Stalin. That has been a noticeable omission. At the present Congress, the same thing was in evidence:- Denounce the Fascists and Nazis, but no denunciation of Communism. Whereupon up spoke Alford Lilienthal. Who is he? Why young Alford is President of an organization

called "First Voters' League". He expressed the view of the conservative elements. He made the demand that the Youth Congress add Communism and Stalin to its blacklist. The theory being if an outfit is always making anti-Nazi and anti-Fascist attacks, and does not do the same about anti*Communism, well, that's a sign it's inclined to the Pink, if not the Red. Communist domination by Reds and Fellow travelers.

Last night the Senate of the Youth Congress took a vote on the subject, and refused the demand of the conservatives - refused to include a rejection of Communism in the youth platform. Whereupon the conservatives declared that they would bring the matter before the Congress as a whole today, and if the assembled body of the young refused to go on record against the Reds, the conservatives would withdraw.

So it happened today. There was some sign of a compromise. The boys on the left said they'd agree to a motion in opposition to dictatorships, but they wouldn't name Communism. Okay to go against the dictators in general, but not against comrade Stalin.

The compromise idea didn't work out, and the thing went to a showdown. Epithets were shouted at the conservatives. They

were called Coughlinites -- with a nod in the direction of Father Coughlin, the radio priest. They were also called Anti-Semites.

(Coughlin)
The anti-Communist resolution was put to a vote, and it was drowned out by shouts of "No!" This so-called American Youth Congress voted against any opposition to the Reds. Whereupon one of the conservative leaders arose, and shouted:- "I call upon all patriots in this audience to follow me out of this room!" And in the turmoil there was an exit by representatives of conservative youth organizations) -- most of these apparently walked out.

Well, they've been saying heretofore that the American Youth Congress is under Communist domination -- I wonder what they'll say about it now?

BOOKS

Here's something bookish-about books and people who read them. And up here in Vermont the people do read them. They find time up here to live -- and read. (Something new in publishing has started in lively fashion-- called "pocket-books", classics and best sellers for a quarter apiece.) The publishers of pocket-books went about their task in an interesting way. My friend, Bob De Grath tells me how he made a survey of the bookish habits of the nation, one of those cross-section polls so much in vogue right now.

Here's one of the questions asked:- "Where do you get most of your reading?" And here's the answer in comparative figures. People who get most of their reading from books they buy show a figure of a hundred and sixty two. That compares with a hundred and twenty-one for those that get most of their reading by renting books. Borrowers from the public library -- a hundred and thirty-six. And then there are those who get most of their reading from magazines -- a hundred and eighty six.

Another significant question ~~is~~ in the survey of readers is this "What types of books do you prefer?" The answer is

historical novels, followed by biography, then great literature of the past, travel books, and so on down the line. The last four are character novels, politics, economics and western stories. Yes, the goold old western, now comes last. The day of Owen Wister's "Virginian" and Harold Bell Wright's "Winning of Barbara Worth" -- that day was long ago, according to this poll.

Keeler.
July 3,
1939.

Intro to O.B. Keeler.

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If you were to name ten or twelve of the most important figures in the world of golf, you would have to include the name of one man who doesn't play golf at all. But every golfer knows him. If you go to an important tournament in California, he's there. If you go to another in Florida, he's there. You'll find him at St. Andrews in Scotland. In fact he's ubiquitous. He's everywhere. And his name is O.B. Keeler. And he's also here at Manchester. Vermont.

An important tournament has been going on here for several days. I've come right in the middle of it. So who could I find better able to do the Manchester end of my broadcast, give the news from here, than Bobby Jones old side-partner, O.B. Keeler. "O.B." why is this delightful valley in the Green Mountains over-run with famous and not-so-famous golfers right now ?

What do you mean, "O.B.", by "the dawn of a new era in American golf ?"

Yes, I was going to ask you about that. Has Francis Ouimet's golf gotten better and better ? What does 25 years do to a champion ? How does he stand in this Silver Anniversary Tournament that has brought so many representatives of the golfing world here ? Is ~~he~~ Ouimet leading ?

Alright "O.B." much obliged to you for acting as our golf editor tonight.

MR. KEELER

MR. KEELER: The background of this Silvery Anniversary tournament is imposing as the mountains that enclose the famous old Ekwanok Country Club and its golf course in an emerald bowl.

Just a quarter of a century ago, Francis Ouimet, honor guest of this occasion, won the first of his two National Amateur championships at Ekwanok, adding that honor to the National Open title he had won the year before at Brookline, when the great Bostonian put golf on the front page for the first time by defeating the English professionals, Harry Vardon and Ted Ray, in a play-off -- a lean, dark, earnest nineteen year old amateur.

And that was the dawn of a new era in American golf.

L.T.: An amateur had won the open! And afterward Jerry Travers, and Chick Evans, and Bobby Jones -- four times -- and Johnny Goodman, all followed the train paced by Francis Ouimet, honoree in this tournament.

So Ouimet and his ~~first~~ life-long pal, Jesse Guilford, the Boston Siege Gun, Amateur champion of Nineteen Twenty-One, and six others who had played in that long-ago field came here among the two hundred and forty-four entries for this Silver

Anniversary. Archie Reid, now President of the United States Golf Association; Gil Tiffany of New York; A. M. Reed of Manchester; Fred Clark, an Ekwanok member; Fred O'Connell of Pittsburgh; and M. L. Fearey of New York, all were here then. And all are here now, twenty-five years later.

MR. KEELER:- And this pleasant tourney took its toll of the distinguished veterans.

L.T.:- Ouimet and Guilford went out in the first round, before Arthur Lunch and Harry Lloyd, who went out in their turn, bowing to Eddie Foy and Don Russell. Eddie Driggs, the old Princeton star, was beaten and George Voigt lost to Dick Chapman; and at this moment the favorites in the semi-final round tomorrow morning are two players from the New York District -- Dick Chapman, who played so well in the recent British Amateur; and Tommy Tailer, member of the United States Walker Cup team last year.

MR. NASH

This is where youth also rushed down for this July Fourth holiday to meet the patriarchs of golf in a tournament which commemorates Francis Ouimet's National Amateur championship victory on this very spot twenty-five years ago.

But the mountains are doing better than the patriarchs. They still are there. Will be for centuries. But when the second round of the tournament concluded this morning all of the ~~the~~ veteran players had been merged with the galleryites. Youth was having its fling.

of the Brooklyn Dodgers, did to Big Zerk, the first baseman of the Giants. Either he did or he didn't spike him in the foot. And either Zerk had his foot all over first base, just where it would be spiked - or maybe he didn't. Any way, as Durocher walked away from the base after being put out by the burly Honore three times, he threw the baseball at him and missed his both times. Not so hot for a ball player! Then Zerk charged at Lippy, grabbed him and started punching him, whereupon Lippy swung back and there was a lively noise.

League President Ford Frick also imposed a fine on Casey Stengel, manager of the Boston Bees, and on Earl A. Weaver,

BASEBALL

All the war talk seems to be affecting baseball. In the National League they're turning the diamond into a battlefield. Today National League President Ford Frick, decreed a whole series of fines for brawling on the diamond. He socked the biggest fine on Zeke Bonura -- fifty bucks, while Lippy Leo Durocher was set down for twenty-five smackers. Zeke and Lippy were yesterday's pugilists in the game between the Giants and Brooklyn -- those old enemies.

Today it isn't clear just what Lippy Leo, playing manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, did to big Zeke, the first baseman of the Giants. Either he did or he didn't spike him in the foot. And either Zeke had his foot all over first base, just where it would be spiked - or maybe he didn't. Any way, as Durocher walked away from the base after being put out by the burly Bonura threw his glove at him, and threw the baseball at him and missed him both times. Not so hot for a ball player! Then Zeke charged after Lippy, grabbed him and started punching him, whereupon Lippy swung back and there was a lively melee.

League President Ford Frick also imposed a fine on Casey Stengel, manager of the Boston Bees, and on Merrill May, third

baseman of the Philadelphia Phillies -- twenty five dollars each. They likewise are punished for fighting, getting into a rowdy mix-up in the midst of a baseball game.

And then there's Johnny Mize, first baseman of the St. Louis Cards. Johnny did his fighting verbally, but the language he used in addressing some players of the Pittsburgh pirates was emphatic enough to set him back twenty-five dollars.

Meanwhile, the New York Yankees are all set for tomorrow, which to them is not only the Fourth of July but also - Lou Gehrig appreciation day. There'll be a notable tribute by the baseball players and the baseball fans to the Iron Horse who made so great a record -- Gehrig, who did such indomitable deeds on the diamond, and whose career was ended in such untimely fashion by that malady something like infantile paralysis. Baseball owes Lou Gehrig much appreciation -- and he'll get a lot of it tomorrow.

MARTYR

Today amid the beauties of mountains, woods and waters, a monument was dedicated, not here where I am at Manchester, It was over in New York's Adirondacks. It's a monument that features the word -- peace. A word so precious in this troubled world of today.

Tens of thousands of children read in their school books about Father Isaac Jogues, the Jesuit explorer and missionary to the Indians. He discovered Lake George, and later was tortured and murdered by the fierce Iroquois. But what is not so well remembered is that this famous martyr died as an Ambassador of Peace, one of the first on this continent. He was on a mission of peace delegated by the Canadian-French to negotiate Friendship with the Iroquois -- when he fell a victim to the untamed ferocity of the Mohawk tribe. Today's monument bears an inscription which begins with these words: "Father Jogues, S. J. Ambassador of Peace."

SAFETY

Here's a slogan that certainly belongs in today's Blue Sunoco news broadcast. It's a motto issued by the National Safety Council, and most heartily echoed by my sponsors, the Sun Oil Company. Everybody knows how we always have a lamentable list of casualties and fatalities on the Fourth of July, and everybody agrees that this blacklist should be cut down. So let's do something about it. Let's be careful about the fireworks, about swimming, and about driving our car. Let's head that safety council slogan which is BE ALIVE ON THE FIFTH.

Just to show how much to the point that slogan is, here's a United Press dispatch which begins as follows:- "New York, July Third. Five amateur manufacturers of fireworks were severely burned today when their powder exploded." The five amateurs were getting ready for the Fourth -- trying to manufacture a big noise bomb. But the noise happened too soon. They were busy manufacturing their bomb when the whole thing blew up, bad powder burns all around. And two are not expected to live.

Here's hoping that all of you will celebrate in a safe and sane way - like they are going to do here in Manchester, Vermont.

May you all be able to repeat that National Safety Slogan two days hence. May you all be "alive on the Fifth. And S L U T M.