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CZECHOSLOVAKIA

P.J. - Sunoco. Now., July 25, 1938

Here's a bulletin from London; it's about that Czechoslovakian ~~bulletin~~ ^{telegram} John Bull has made a new suggestion to President Benes and Prime Minister Hodza. The idea is that an Englishman shall be accepted as arbitrator in that Sudeten question. The arbitrator proposed is Lord Runciman, who used to be President of the British Board of Trade. The proposal was also made to Conrad Henlein, Hitler's mouthpiece, the leader of the Sudetens.)

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It was reported in London that this move has been taken with the consent of the French government. And obviously it would not be so published without French approval. Presumably, it also has the okay of ~~Fuehrer~~ Hitler. At any rate, that is the supposition in English official circles. In fact, it is believed that this was decided last week at Paris while King George and Queen Elizabeth were paying their visit of state and while Hitler's personal representative was in Paris talking to British Foreign Minister Halifax. This is decidedly a new move on the European diplomatic chessboard.

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One has to look far back in history to find a parallel

for an English statesman acting openly as mediator in a dispute on the continent. The interpretation is that this is a last resort. The French government is said to have been informed that if a satisfactory agreement is not made in Czechoslovakia, Hitler will surely use force.

SPAIN

Here's a late message from Spain. A Rebel victory, on the southwestern side of the peninsula. General Franco's armies have crashed through on a hundred mile front. Presumably this gives Franco control of a province -- and rich mercury mines.

There were immediate reprisals -- arson and murder.

Jewish shops in Baifa, a large mill, & two bakeries, set on fire. In other parts of the Holy Land, Jews were stopped to death. One policeman killed and two wounded near Nazareth, another in the biblical city of Tiberias. In a Jewish colony near Baifa, a mine was exploded killing one Jew and injuring two.

Soldiers and marines have landed from the great battle cruiser, U.S.S. REPUBLIC. But the terror goes on.

PALESTINE

Today the vegetable market at Haifa in the Holy Land - was crowded with Arab buyers and sellers. In the middle of it all a bomb exploded. A bomb of reprisal in the war of terror between Jews and Arabs -- a blast of terrific force. Killed thirty-nine Arabs, and wounded at least forty-six.

There were immediate reprisals -- arson and murder! Jewish shops in Haifa, a large mill, two taxicabs, set on fire. In other parts of the Holy Land, Jews were stoned to death. One policeman killed and two wounded near Nazareth, another in the biblical city of Tiberias. In a Jewish colony near Haifa, a mine was exploded killing one Jew and injuring two.

Soldiers and marines have landed from the great battle cruiser, H.M.S. REPULSE. But the terror goes on.

PUERTO RICO

Today we are violently reminded that there is a reign of terror in American territory: Puerto Rico. It has been going on for years now and seemed to have reached a climax in Nineteen-Thirty-Six, when Nationalist conspirators assassinated Colonel Reeves, the chief of police in San Juan.

Today there was a national celebration on - the Fortieth Anniversary of the occupation of Puerto Rico by American troops during the Spanish American War. A hundred thousand people were there to watch a parade and hear the speech of the Governor of Puerto Rico, Major General Blanton Winship. Just as the celebration was about to begin, a volley of shots rang out. They were aimed at Governor Winship, but missed. However, two were killed, and a senator was wounded -- Also a colonel of the Puerto Rican National Guard. Later, it was reported that the Colonel died in the hospital and eight other people were wounded, including a naval officer from the U.S. AIRPLANE CARRIER, ENTERPRISE.

Governor Winship delivered his speech as though nothing had happened.

MERCURY

The pick-a-back plane, as they call the Trans-Atlantic Clipper MERCURY, is on its way back to Europe. Captain Bennett, the pilot, left Port Washington, Long Island, at half past eight this morning, and reached Montreal in ^{an}~~one~~ hour and fifty-seven minutes. He took off shortly before noon Eastern Daylight Saving Time, for Newfoundland, ^{headed for} ~~he is going to take~~ the southern route over the ocean, ~~going~~ by way of the Azores, Lisbon and ^{on up to} Southampton.

And at half past two this afternoon, ⁹~~another~~ German catapult plane reached Port Washington from the Azores.

The Atlantic Ocean now becomes sky highway No. I.

SHIPPING

Steamship service from the middlewest to Europe! That's the object of a conference being held in Milwaukee, ~~and~~ a meeting of shippers and port authorities from all the big midwestern ports. It's being held by the Federal Maritime Commission, ^{and} ~~it~~ may end in a resolution asking Uncle Sam to subsidize a fleet of ships to carry trade and passengers all the way from ports on the Great Lakes to the other side of the Atlantic.

COMMERCE

Uncle Sam has done well as a salesman this year. Our exports for the first six months of Nineteen- Thirty Eight were a billion and a half. Our imports less than a billion. In other words, says the Department of Commerce, we sold more goods than we bought to the tune of six hundred millions.

BUSINESS FOLLOW COMMERCE

And, ~~here's~~ a note of cheer about our domestic trade.

~~It comes~~ From the Federal Research Board, ~~it's a report~~ on the state of industry during the first two weeks of July, ~~that is~~ usually a slack period. But this year industry in those hot weeks went up, in spite of the hot weather, in spite of the season.

CONNOLLY .

The immortal Poobah, sung and storied in the Mikado, might take an envious look into an American newspaper office today. Poobah was the holder of many offices: Lord Chancellor, First Lord of the Treasury, Archbishop of Tittipu, and so on. So wouldn't he be jealous of a certain newspaper man named ~~Joseph P.~~ ^{JOE} Connolly, who holds a string of titles such as President of King Features, ~~Syndicate~~, President of the International News Service, President of the Central Press Association, President of International News Photos, Chairman of the Board of Hearst Radio, ~~+~~ ^{20 on.}

These offices Joe Connolly has been filling all along, ~~and~~ ^{and} today he was made General Manager of all the Hearst newspapers, that whole nation-wide string of dailies built ~~up~~ by the Sage of San Simeon.

~~We, all of us, can marvel at such~~ high promotion in journalism ~~coming~~ to a man of only forty-three! ^W While Poobah, contemplating all those Joe Connolly dignities, would surely sing a Gilbertian patter-song of envy.

UNION

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Headquarters of the United Automobile Workers Union at Detroit was the scene of a merry ~~little~~ free-for-all. Four vice-presidents of the Union were on trial before the International Executive Board. ~~They had been~~ ^Ssuspended and charged with conspiracy, ~~conspiracy~~ with Communists to break up the Union.

Their trial had hardly got ^{ten} under way, when fifteen members of the Union in Toledo appeared outside headquarters. They wanted to take part in the trial but found locked doors. ^{Whereupon} ~~they~~ ^x smashed their way through one set of doors and found two guards outside the entrance to the room where the trial was going on. The two guards tried to stop the invaders but they soon went down before a barrage of fists.

The noise attracted a bunch of union members who were at work in the offices of the Union. ^{and} They joined in the melee and for five minutes everybody was slugging everybody else. The end of it was that the invaders from Toledo won. ^{and} They were allowed to stay inside ~~while~~ ^{during} the trial. ~~was going on. There were~~ ^{no} serious casualties, ~~but~~ ^{just} a few busted noses.

RAIN

The rain-drenched Atlantic states are shaking themselves like wet ~~dog today~~ ^{puppies today} ~~they were~~ trying to dry out in such rays of sunshine as penetrated the clouds. ~~Also, they were counting their wounds, the destruction brought by cloudbursts and ferocious winds.~~

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Massachusetts and Rhode Island took it on the chin with a bill for damages that is guessed in the neighborhood of three million dollars. Flood waters are receding, but today there was danger of disease where waterworks and sewer pipes were put ^{out} ~~on the blink~~. The most injured single community was Milford, Massachusetts. There the authorities declared a state of emergency. Two hundred people ~~are~~ homeless, factories flooded, everybody warned to boil every drop of water before drinking. ~~is~~.

New York State, [^] damage from winds and hail, [^] two million, ~~that doesn't~~ ^{not} include ^{ing} the cost of rebuilding bridges that were washed out.

Connecticut, [^] damage two million [^] ~~dollars~~, one million to the tobacco crop. ~~alone~~. A couple of reservoirs gave way and huge volumes of water went down the ^{one} ~~Menunketesuck~~ River. ~~I never heard of it before, but it just shows that we don't have to go abroad to find names difficult to pronounce.~~

Eastern Pennsylvania, one million dollars damage.

New Jersey, also a million dollars damage. ~~In Texas, the San Saba Valley was invaded by the worst flood in the memory of white settlers.~~

Texas: - late flood

~~And here's a fresh~~ bulletin from San Saba. More

cloudbursts. The receding waters of the San Saba ~~River~~ and the Colorado ~~were~~ swollen again, ~~and every~~ ~~flowed~~ over their banks.

At one point on the Colorado, two or three dozen persons are cut off by the flood. The people in that part of Texas have been warned that the power cables might be washed away at any minutes.

So ~~the~~ ^{one} ~~entire~~ _{XI} section of the Lone Star State may be in darkness all night.

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(The Texas primary election has ended with the defeat of not one New Dealer, but two. They are both Congressmen whom President Roosevelt made a point of describing as his good friends. Both Maury Maverick and Representative MacFarland, took a beating at the polls,) though by a narrow majority. As a matter of fact, it was only by a margin of five hundred and forty-six votes that Maury Maverick lost out.

The most picturesque feature is the nomination of Mr. O'Daniel, the flour salesman, for Governor. They are describing him as a sort of political Corrigan, who started for one place and landed somewhere else. O'Daniel admits that he began the campaign, just for fun. He had his fun all right, and so did the Texas crowds. Wherever he went, he gave a show with a hillbilly band, radio crooners and antics somewhat after the fashion of the late Huey Long. And he was nominated. In Texas that means elected.

SWIMMING

A new long distance swimming record! Set up by a Frenchman, Paul Chotteau, but in American waters.

Yet he failed in what he set out to do, swim from the Island of Santa Barbara to the mainland of California! fifty-six miles. After forty-five hours and four minutes he had to give up, was taken out of the water. Part of the way he went through a school of sharks:- not man-eaters.

The record he broke is one that he himself made two years ago in those same waters.

When he isn't breaking long distance swimming records, Mr. Chotteau, plays ze violin in concerts.

PITCAIRN

Forty-two years ago, Miss Emily McCoy, now a seventy-year old lady of Bridgeport, Connecticut, was on Pitcairn Island, that historic colony in the Pacific founded by the mutineers of the BOUNTY. Miss McCoy's sister is married to the chief magistrate of Pitcairn, Richard Christain, a descendant of the first mate of the BOUNTY, the Christian who led the mutineers.

Forty-two years ago, Miss McCoy left Pitcairn, went to live at Bridgeport. For a long time she had had no satisfactory communication with her sister. Recently, on Long Island she met an enthusiastic radio ham, a Mrs. Hall who contrived the not-too-easy feat of establishing radio communication with Pitcairn, more than seven thousand miles away. And in that fashion Miss McCoy of Bridgeport was able to talk to her sister.

All this is interesting to the world in general, because last week Mrs. Hall brought to civilization the news that the islanders of Pitcairn are destitute, in sore need of food. No ship had touched the island for months, because of a rumor that there was typhoid. This has been going on for several days. Now the climax. Miss McCoy, across seven thousand miles of ether:-
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asked:- "Tell me the truth, Ada, is there typhoid? If, so we can get you help." And her sister replied:"No, just measles."

Thereat, Ada's husband, Richard Christian, interrupted saying: "A man who has been a creator of disturbances on Pitcairn for ten years went aboard a ship and told the doctor we had sickness. The doctor asked:* 'What sickness?', and the disturber replied:- 'Typhoid.' "

Just as Miss McCoy of Bridgeport was about to ask for further details, all communication from the island suddenly ceased. That was this morning. More messages to Pitcairn, but receiving no reply. Mrs. Hall, the radio ham, is going to try again at sunset tonight. So perhaps tomorrow we will learn more about the state of affairs in the far off South Seas on Pitcairn Island.

MOUNTAIN

Among the ice-clad pinnacles of the Swiss Alps, is a cliff they call "the Wall of the Ogre". The mountain isn't particularly high, just thirteen thousand, thirty-eight feet. But the north wall, three thousand sheer feet, has always been considered unclimable. For that reason it has challenged the ambitions of the most daring Alpinists in Europe; Challenged them to such effect that ~~unaccounted~~^{many} lives were lost. Finally, the Swiss government stepped in and forbade any further attempts.

Thursday morning, two Austrian lads evaded the authorities, and started that forbidden climb. Twenty-four hours later, a couple of German youths followed suit. They caught up with the Austrians at a height of ten thousand feet, ~~it is at that point~~^{where} ~~that~~ the dangerous, death-inviting part is said to begin. At a point lower down, onlookers watched those four, the Austrians and Germans, clamboring perilously up that sheer, perilous cliff. They had gone two thousand feet, that is up to twelve thousand, ~~feet above~~ ~~seat level~~, when they suddenly became invisible. It was as though a mighty scene shifter had dropped a curtain over ~~those four youths~~^{them} ~~in danger of their necks~~. The curtain, ~~was~~ a pall of cloud which

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soon became a blizzard. Through all of Saturday, the four remained beyond ~~the reach of mortal eyes.~~ ^{human sight.} And ^{the curtain} the most powerful telescopes

could not penetrate ~~that pair~~ of snow and fog. On Sunday,

professional Swiss guides, taking a more safe and sane route,

started to the rescue. But the guides were unable to get near.

Arrangements had been made for airplanes to fly in an attempt to

stop the missing climbers. But all through another night, ~~that is~~

^{58 1/2} ~~all of Sunday night,~~ ^{to the heights of} the four clung ~~to~~ that perpendicular cliff,

~~They were~~ on a narrow shelf of rock, barely wide enough to hold

them. It was only by digging their fingers into cracks in the rocks

that they were able to save themselves from being blown ^{off} ~~to the foot~~

~~and down 3000 feet.~~
~~of the abyss~~

This morning the blizzard let up. ^{And} Inch by inch, the

^{young men climbed for life!} ~~four men climbed for dear life.~~ ^{ON} The last five hundred feet of

~~that ascent were made somewhat easier, and this sound ironic.~~

They found a sort of chimney, lined with ice. Up this they ^hpacked

their way, chopping foot and hand-holds with their ice axes. ⁱⁿ

⁵⁹ ~~that fashion~~ they reached the top of ^{the} that rock wall, "the Wall of the

Ogre," ~~But they were exhausted, when they had done it.~~ ^{all in. Lucky to be} ^{alive.}

So ended in triumph the most spectacular bit of
mountain climbing *of the year. And a-l-u-t-m.*
~~this season, probably the most spectacular~~
~~of any for years to come.~~

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