

L.T. - SUNOCO. FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1935.

Ames
Mac

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

6
If all the Italians want, is to avenge Aduwa, they have their wish - virtually. Tonight you can count that City of Ethiopian glory and bitter Italian memories as good as captured *even* if Mussolini's mechanized legions haven't already stormed into it. The sky fleet rained bombs on the town ~~once more~~ again today, big Capronis showering high explosive.⁵

↳ Addis Ababa reports that one plane was shot down.

So much for the sky.^R As for the earth, Mussolini's columns kept striking swiftly all day long with the barrage of artillery.

Incassent machine-gunning and - fire spitting tanks. The Ethiopians, hurling masses of men into the battle, resisted desperately, with ~~fussilades~~ fussilades of rifles and charges of spearmen and swordsmen. No chance, of course, for primitive warriors against machinery of death built by science.^R People have been saying that the Ethiopians would resort to guerrilla tactics, harassing raids and skirmishes. That hardly seems to be the case. The Emperor Haile Selassie himself, in discounting the Italian push, says the

main Ethiopian resistance will be made at strong positions on the edge of the great Abyssinian plateau. ^{ff} Lawrence Stallings, representing the North American Newspaper Alliance and Fox Movietone, ^{radio} ~~News Reels~~ writes, this morning that the East African tribesmen will not follow the advice of their foreign military advisors, will not hold back ^{for} rear-guard actions and guerrilla warfare. They must, says Stallings, revert to their old way of battle, which is a massed charge, a wild impetuous rush of a great host. That's bad against machine guns and shell fire, and sky bombers.

So, there's wild fighting as the Italians drive on against Aduwa. Some stories tell of Ethiopians terrified by the tanks, ^{those} ~~calling them~~ mysterious iron beasts. Others relate that as the Italians push on into villages, the natives greet them with white flags, expressions of friendship and salutes. They are that terrorized by the ~~lightening~~ lightning flames of modern war.

The Italian headquarters announced this afternoon - the capture of the town of Adigrat. That was one of the strategic objectives of the advance, that and Aduwa. Another report tells that the defending Commander at Aduwa dispatched a message to Addis

8
1
Ababa, saying he couldn't hold the town much longer - the artillery fire too intense.

So Aduwa seems as good as captured, that place of Italian defeat, about which mighty few of us had ever heard until the flare-up of the East African dispute this year. The Italians themselves really knew little about it, this generation. They had a vague idea that an Italian army had been beaten there a long time ago, but it didn't mean much, ^{Just a} ~~an old~~ remote colonial affair. But Mussolini drummed it up, inflamed the memory ^{of} ~~about~~ it, made it a symbol and a slogan, like - "Remember the Maine!" So Aduwa might almost seem to be a cooked-up war, ^{shibboleth of a} ~~legend of the~~ Dictator. ^{It} But there's more to it than that. The Ethiopians remembered Aduwa. It was close to them - their glory. So Mussolini's policy of avenging that ~~xxxxxxx~~ lost battle of nearly forty years ago has the purpose of chastening the East African spirit. Having beaten the Italians that time, the warriors of the King of Kings took it for granted that they could ^{any time.} ~~do it again~~. That's one reason for the lightning ^{of} ~~^~~ battle that sweeps southward from the border of Eritrea.

9
That's one drive from the north. There's a second, in the south. From Italian Somaliland, whose modern Roman chariots, the tanks, are leading the ~~way of a~~ charge. And those modern Roman eagles, the planes, are showering their devilish eggs. The City of ^{Hurra}~~Harra~~ bombed, ~~The~~ drive under way into the Ethiopian province of Ogaden.

And a third drive - which seems to be about to break loose, from the extreme southeastern tip of Eritrea, on the borders of French Somaliland. French officials report that the Italians are pushing war bases, ready to ^{go.}~~drive~~ An attack from this sector would have one important objective - the railroad. The sole line of railroad in Ethiopia, connecting Addis Ababa and French Djibouti.

FF at Addis Ababa the American representative has ordered those 17th - Day Adventist missionaries to leave the war threatened city at once.

DURATION

For months, with war expected, the experts have been trying to figure out how long it would last. Now, that the battle is on, they are doing the same thing - predicting. And the guesses run all the way from six weeks to five years. The six weeks emanate from a friend and one time advisor of the Emperor Haile Selassie, Gordon McCreagh. Speaking with a personal knowledge of Ethiopia and Ethiopian conditions, he says it will take the Italian war machine a month and a half to capture all the strategic points, including Addis Ababa, the capital.

Against that, we find British military experts declaring it will take five years to subdue the land of mountains and wild ravines - especially if a black Lawrence-of-Arabia came to light in Ethiopia. We hear a story from Rome - that some months ago the General Staff told Mussolini it would take a million men, millions of dollars, and five years, to tame the Lion of Judah. To which Mussolini answered, "All right, hurry up."

DIPLOMACY

On the diplomatic front we seem to have a fresh picture, quite a change from last night's international outlook. We heard then that England and France were firmly united in opposing Italy, ready to act together in having the League of Nations slap on penalties. Apparently there is a change today with the dispatch of a French note to London.

This diplomatic communication answers the British question:- Would France support England if Italy attacked England in the Mediterranean? The rumor is that Paris couched its reply to London in exceedingly general terms, with quantities of "ifs" and "buts". The gist being that before France will commit herself and make any promises, there must be a thorough discussion of the whole matter.

So France still stays on the fence. ~~if that's true~~
~~it's a bit of tit for tat.~~ Some days ago Paris asked London: "If we support you against Italy, will you support us if Germany makes any aggressive move?" London answered, "Yes - if and but." the net result is that neither country will promise each other anything definite, and tonight's outlook points to nothing more than mild sanctions, merely economic measures against Italy.

All of this proceeded today from a meeting of the French

Cabinet, which after an extensive discussion okayed Premier Laval and all he has been saying and doing. The Cabinet is known to be split on the subject of that most embarrassing French choice - England or Italy. Herriot, the Socialist, favors England. But Laval ~~himself~~ is said to be friendly and favorable to Italy.

Captain Anthony Eden, Britain's diplomat extraordinary, is said to have expressed considerable disappointment as a result of his recent conversations with the French Premier.

2
The difficulties of the Paris Government are magnified by the division and discord of French public opinion. Socialists and Communists are in favor of joining with England and putting the ~~xxx~~ clamps on Mussolini. But the Conservatives are bitterly hostile to any such move. The Nationalist groups today staged demonstrations in Paris, shouting: "We don't want to be soldiers of the League of Nations." The French Fascists are all pro-Italian. Conservative newspapers, which have been ~~blasting~~ blasting ~~blasting~~ in favor of Italy for some time, are screaming with headlines of protest. One ~~p~~ Paris journal goes so far as to blazon the declaration - that if the government supports England

in harsh measures. In Italy, there will be a civil war in France.

In London feeling is hardening against Mussolini. The under-dog sympathy makes most Englishmen pro-Ethiopian. The English public seems to be in a mood to sanction the strongest measures.

53
But then His Majesty's government declares repeatedly that it will make no move against Italy by itself, only collectively through the League of Nations, meaning - with France. And neither the French Government nor the French people right now seem to have any enthusiasm for a war with Italy.

U.S.A.

In our own country, public expressions are divided between two themes. One is denunciation of Rome as an aggressor, a peace breaker. The other is a determination that we shall remain neutral. Today's principal spokesman along this line was Senator Nye of North Dakota, the sensational investigator and chief protagonist for the neutrality law. He demands that we shall not tangle ourselves up in any way with Ethiopian complications.

The question rises high and perplexing in the chancellories of Europe - what will the United States do if the League of Nations declares a boycott against Italy? Will we join such a boycott? Or will we insist on the right of trade with Italy according to our pleasure and profit?

4
Let's hope that H. G. Wells is no true prophet. His new serial running in the weekly magazine THIS WEEK is called "Things to Come." It opens with a scene in England on Christmas Eve, Nineteen Forty. The Yuletide celebration is interrupted by the sound of bombs dropping from airplanes and the crack of anti-aircraft guns. A World War without any declaration of war!

Reminding us -- that Italy has made no formal declaration of war against Ethiopia. And on that one point H. G. Wells, in his serial in THIS WEEK, written months ago, is a mighty true prophet.

ADMIRAL

With all the blazing news of battle, here's another declaration of war. In behalf of my fellow Kentucky colonels, let's declare war against ^{my native} Ohio. And the attack will be led by our ^{valliant} ~~valiant~~ Kentucky admirals. Who ever heard of any such thing as an "Ohio Admiral"?

The other day the Governor, Martin L. Davey, of Ohio, ^{— the big tree man —} went to a yachting party given by Sidney Frohman, a Sandusky business man, who is a relative of Daniel Frohman, the theatrical producer. The party was so jolly that now the Governor has promoted Frohman to the rank of admiral. Of course, Ohio has no navy, but then neither has Kentucky. I suppose they need admirals to navigate the ship of state. But so far as Kentucky is concerned, Ohio can drift. And there's nothing so ridiculous to a Kentucky colonel as an Ohio admiral. So, ~~blow the man down — and SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY~~

CRAIG

5
The football season is with us, so let's talk about the new Chief of Staff of the United States Army, just appointed.

It's true that General Malin D. Craig has distinguished himself in war. He served in Cuba in 1898 and ⁱⁿ the World War he won the Croix de Guerre, ^{England's} ~~the~~ Order of the Bath, ^{isly old} ~~of England~~, the Order of the Crown of Belgium, and the order of the Crown of Italy.

A much decorated officer, ^{as - every} ~~is our no~~ Chief of Staff ^{is}.

But he wouldn't be decorated at all, or even be an officer -- if it hadn't been for football. At West Point Malin D. Craig was no shining light in the classroom. He was the son of an army officer, and lost plenty of time in school because of his father's frequent changes of posts. So as a West Point plebe, he was about to be expelled from the military academy because of scholastic deficiencies. But he was not so deficient on the football field. ^R The cadets played a game with ^T Trinity College. Craig took the ball and got clear for a run. He was about to be tackled. Sensing this, he stopped in his stride, and following through with the motion of his foot, booted the ball square between the posts for a field goal. The play was so unexpected, so brilliant that his superiors gave him another scholastic

56

chance. Friends gave him special tutoring to make up for the time he had lost in school. That kept him at the Point.

Well, if the football season is beginning, the baseball season is ending, so it's appropriate to notice that our new Chief of Staff climaxed his athletic career in a baseball game. He took the mound as a pitcher and tossed a no-hit, no-run game for the cadets.

And now he's the brass hat of all the brass hats.

STRIKE

Trouble is popping in New Orleans today. A longshoremen's strike is raising Cain in various ports of the Gulf coast. New Orleans is getting the brunt of the violence. Shipping companies have brought in non-union men to break the strike. They claim that work on the docks is going on well enough to keep the ships moving as usual. But union pickets are out in force, and trouble has been flaring. A boatload of non-union workers was moving toward a dock, when it was bombarded ^{by} ~~with~~ a wild barrage of brickbats. In another fracas a man was stabbed and seriously wounded. Strong squads of police ^{are} ~~have~~ guarded ^{ing} ~~the~~ the docks, with new outbreaks threatening all the time.

STORM

Just recall the details of what a tropical hurricane does and you have a picture of the way things went, not in Cuba or Santa Domingo, but in Buffalo, New York. Today ships started chugging along again over the waters of Lake Erie and through the Canal, after the wildest wind that those parts have seen for a long time. A fifty mile gale with blinding rain and snow struck with the fury of ~~hurricane~~ a China Sea typhoon. It did plenty of damage. A freight ship was ripped from its moorings and blown for a wild ride across the Buffalo River. Two parked automobiles were picked up by the wind and blown from the street on to the sidewalk. A hurricane, a typhoon or a Kansas ~~city~~ tornado couldn't have done ^{it any} ~~more~~ more neatly.

BASEBALL

Before the ballgame started in Chicago this afternoon we were told that the injury to Hank Greenberg, the big Tiger First Baseman would cripple Mickey Cochrane's team. Well, for a bunch of cripples, those boys from Detroit sure played ball.

Winning a game like the one today^{is} just about the equivalent of any three ordinary victories

Some game! Any fan present who didn't get his money's worth was as hard to please as a man who falls into the ocean, comes up with a handful of pearls and grumbles because there were not more. A World Series game with the score 5 to 5 in the tenth and finally won in the eleventh -- well, that's what every fan hopes to see.

*Be for next position, Jim Fielding
me in my hand. I'd better drop it and
say along with Maddy.*

POTATOES

The latest in the loud potato controversy seems to be ^{that} the much disputed law of spud limitation will be enforced. That's today's opinion of A.A.A. officials, after the noisy proceedings of yesterday - when potato farmers gathered in Washington and declared themselves ~~unanimously~~ vociferously in favor of compulsory potato control, ~~with~~ those usual government bounties for not planting.

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace still has his doubts about the plan to reduce the supply of tubers to bake, mash and French fry. He seems to regard it as a hot potato, and would like to drop it, or at least have a potato referendum among the farmers. But the A.A.A. is now in a position to act on the principle that its hand has been forced by the uproarious demands of that Washington congress of spud producers.

As far hot potatoes, I'm holding one in my hand. I'd better drop it and say so long until Monday.