

L. G. - Sunoco. Monday, Sept. 7, 1936

I had expected to have some remarks to make about the League of Nations tonight. There was to have been a meeting at Geneva, and a mighty important one. The idea was to decide

what's to be done about the creaking machinery of the <sup>League.</sup> ~~organisation~~  
 Should they oil it up with Blue Sunoco and start her running again or not?  
 The subject was so important, that the leaders evidently got cold

feet, and <sup>now have</sup> put that meeting off until the end of the month.

And indeed it is a highly unpropitious time for any really vital business to be settled by the League of Nations, especially as Poland and France chose this day to announce their offensive and defensive alliance against Germany. Then, too, any voices that would have been uplifted at Geneva today would surely have been drowned out by the echo of the gunfire from Spain. Reports from the Spanish front remind us remarkably of the dispatches we received for a long time from Ethiopia. First one side, then the other, claims overwhelming victories. After the capture of Irun, there seemed to be some color to the contention of the Rebels that they practically have the civil war in their pockets. And they followed that up with the report that they are smashing on to San Sebastian, <sup>and</sup> that Madrid is almost in their hands.

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The undisputed <sup>ture</sup> ~~capite~~ of Irun, whatever it did to the government armies, has not dimmed the ardor of the government's press bureau. "Rebel victories forsooth!" say the spokesmen of the government. "We are smashing them on every front. We are smashing them back from Madrid. We have hurled them back from Toledo; our loyal forces are victorious at Granada; Oviedo will soon fall into our hands." In reply to all this come counter-denials from the Rebels with corresponding rumors of fresh victories on all fronts.

If the League of Nations were in session at Geneva today, the delegates would also be hearing war news from Ethiopia. Mussolini has given orders for another drive in Africa. Almost a year from the day when he started his conquest of Haile Selassie's empire, the Duce is preparing to mop up, to subjugate the far western provinces of his new realm. The heavy seasonal rains hitherto have prevented the Italian armies from proceeding further west than Addis Ababa. Now that the rainy season is over, the Duce has sent orders to his generals to finish up the job.

So ~~xx~~ once again we hear of soldiers taking the field

under the Italian flag. But for this expedition, the Italian Commander-in-Chief is not using Italian troops. Marshal Graziani, who succeeded Badoglio, has handed the job over to native divisions, one of Eritreans, the other of Ethiopians. And the leadership of this army is entrusted to an Ethiopian.

Perhaps you recall the exciting moments that followed the fall of Addis Ababa, the riots on the streets after Haile Selassie's soldiers had evacuated the place, the threat to the lives of the Americans in the capital. And perhaps you'll remember the story of the big black bearded warrior from the mountains who quelled the riots with a handful of his own men, saved the lives of the Americans and escorted Uncle Sam's minister with all his followers to the British compound. Hundreds of Europeans and Americans owe their lives to that Ethiopian giant. His name? Ras Hailu. Everybody admits he achieved a notable feat on that crucial day. And now he ~~xx~~ gets his reward. He has  
And  
sworn allegiance to King Victor Emanuel and the Duce. He is  
honored with the titular command of the conquering expedition into

the western provinces. Incidentally, he knows that territory as most men know their own back yards. He was the virtual ruler there even in the days of Haile Selassie. After that region has been subjugated, it is believed that Ras Hailu will be nominated governor.

## SUBWAY

For many centuries men have been speculating how much labor the Egyptian Pharoahs employed to build their famous pyramids. But now the archeologists have discovered traces of another engineering project compared to which the pyramids were child's play. What it amounts to is a subway system, the oldest in the world, a chain of subways built nearly three thousand years before the birth of Christ. It was unearthed by the diggers in the employ of the University of Cairo.

This subway is believed to have been part of a huge city planning project. It was started soon after the pyramid of Chephren, in the famous Giza group, was finished. It provided a means of rapid transit from the burial ground of good old King Cheops to the temple of the Sphinx. In its course it passed under a huge causeway. The subway itself is lined with huge blocks of limestone, fitted together without mortar. It was seventy feet wide with a stone-canopied central boulevard. In order to build it, the sandhogs of old Egypt had to dig through sandstone. ~~The~~ ~~egyptologist who identified it declares that it must have taken~~ ~~a huge army of workmen to finish it. I wonder whether they~~ ~~were paid union wages~~

## KING

Labor Day news from Yugoslavia tells of a lot of soldiers at hard labor, -- marching and counter-marching. But then they don't celebrate our American Labor Day in the Balkans. And anyway, a king is a king, whether he's a boy or not.

The little monarch, Peter of Yugoslavia, has been ~~celebrat~~ spending his vacation at a boys' camp, just like any other kid. But his birthday turns out to be a royal affair. They put on a huge military parade, which was solemnly reviewed by ~~xx~~ the youngster -- the tramp-tramp-tramp of regiments of infantry and squadrons of horsemen.

## SPORTS

As you've probably heard from numerous sources, the Thompson trophy, the speed blue ribbon of the air, seems to be on the verge of leaving the good old U.S.A. What with Roscoe Turner's New Mexico jinx and other disasters to our side, the favorite for that big event at Los Angeles today is the brilliant French lieutenant, Michel Detroyat. However, the race isn't run yet, and you'll be hearing the results before long. But even if that sporting event goes to foreign colors, there's consolation in a bit of news from Utah.

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The American driver, Ab Jenkins, drove his car over the salt flats near Boniville at the terrific speed of one-hundred-and-sixty-one and a half miles per hour. That was his average for not only two hundred but also five hundred miles. That smashes the record which had gone to John Bull's credit when Captain George Eyston a couple of months ago set a new record of one-hundred-and-fifty-one and seven-tenths miles per hour over the same distance. Ab is still at it on those salt flats, driving, driving, driving. By the grace of fortune and the ~~in~~ endurance

Of his tires he will keep at it. It is his notion that he can go on to beat Captain Eyston's forty-eight hour record also. But just a few minutes ago there was a wild thrill on that salt flat track out in Utah. The car at terrific speed got out of control, and went whirling around; at a desperate clip it spun for four hundred feet. Hearts were in mouths, as everybody was sure the racing car would turn over, and that would be the end of Ab. But it didn't turn over. And the last word is he is going right on -- speeding to break that record.

The chances for a five cent baseball world series look a little better this afternoon. New York Giant rooters were pretty glum this morning as they mulled over those three successive smacks in the nose that Bill Terry's League-leading team had sustained from the second division Boston Bees. Of course there's a certain poetic justice in that. It was the four defeats which the lowly Bees handed to the once conquering St. Louis Cardinals, which helped put the Giants at the top of the heap.

A good deal depended on the first game of that double-header at Philadelphia this afternoon, the double-header between the Giants and the Phillies. And the result -- six to 2 for the Giants. That helps to put a world series for a nickle within the reach of the New York fans.

~~LF. - SUNOCO. MONDAY, SEPT. 7, 1936.~~

~~GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:~~

It was inevitable that this year's Labor Day speeches should be heavily concerned with one question. The gist of them all was, "We hope and pray that the rift in the union forces is not permanent." Governor Landon, speaking to the Kansas Convention of the American Legion at Wichita, said: "I, for one, am sorry to see the recent split in the ranks of labor and hope that it will be speedily healed. The great gains made by labor through its organizations are in danger so long as this division exists. Here again, unity is requisite for progress and achievement."

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Then he went on to say: "The <sup>s</sup>prodding by labor unions in the past has frequently awakened apathetic management to the need for improving conditions. All labor will be in a stronger position if it eliminates the cut-throat competition of cheap labor in the sweat shops. Low living standards for some of our people in this competitive age are a continuing threat to the standards of workers in other sections more fortunately situated.

It is to be hoped that organized labor may continue in its part in the struggle for higher living standards. And to be really effective, it must remain united." *So said Gov. Landon,*

The attitude of the American Federation of Labor leaders was expressed by Matthew Woll, its Vice-President. Said he: "The household of labor today is in a state of bewildered confusion. But," he added: "that does not mean ~~the~~ the beginning of the end of the labor movement in the United States." Vice-President Woll threw out a veiled slam at John Lewis and his group when he declared: "It may be the beginning of the end of the struggle for power within the ranks of union labor. And it may be the end of the indifference with which ~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> problems and aims have been regarded in some sections."

*Vice President*  
~~Matthew~~ Woll took advantage of the opportunity to contradict one charge that has been made against the A.F. of L. "The Federation," he said, "has always provided shelter for the unskilled, the semi-skilled, as well as ~~the~~ skilled labor within its ranks." <sup>π</sup> And, that is just what the Lewis group maintain<sup>s</sup> has not been done by the A.F. of L.

It was noticeable that President Roosevelt, in his fireside chat last night on the state of the nation, studiously omitted all reference to this subject of the labor split. He made some appropriate remarks "That the relationship between employers in America should be one between free men and equals," and so forth.

ADD LEAD

Oddly enough William Green, President of the A. F. of L., made no allusion to labor feuds in his speech at Knoxville, Tenn. He confined his remarks principally to the question of employment. On this same subject Madam Perkins, Uncle Sam's Secretary of Labor, had a message to deliver:- "Eight and a half million men and women have been put back to work by the New Deal," said she. "In the past year more than a million have been reemployed." Mr. Green, to some extent, backed her up. He admitted that there had been considerable improvement in the employment situation, and he urged that if the American Federation demand for a five day week and a six hour day is granted, the unemployment problem will be completely solved.

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Ex-President Hoover made an announcement today. He answered the question whether he will take any part in the forthcoming campaign. When he arrived in Chicago shortly after noon Mr. Hoover said he didn't want to talk politics, was going to New York on business, didn't wish to make any remarks on matters of state. However, after he was pressed, he admitted that he would campaign for Governor Landon, making probably three speeches, two in the east and one in the west.

It's a little bewildering to find all these contradictions and cross-contradictions between ~~such~~ information given out in Vatican circles and the statements of Father Coughlin.

(The radio priest ~~today~~ once more denies those reports from Rome, reports that he's been instructed by his ecclesiastical superiors to lay off politics, or at least to take it easy. Addressing a gathering of his League of Social Justice he declared, "If they had cracked down, I wouldn't be here today." ) And he added that he wouldn't pull his punches. Once more he attacked President Roosevelt, this time he didn't use any ~~xxx~~ violent epithets.

The ~~xxx~~ most scathing thing he said about the President was to call him "the beautiful cover on the New Deal Magazine."

Just to even things up the Radio Priest took a smack at Governor Landon by advising him -- "to stay fishing."

Today the famous question about Father Coughlin remains in the exceedingly ~~contradictory~~ contradictory state of -- yes and no. Yes, he's been told to keep quiet, Ecclesiastical circles in Rome ~~insists~~ <sup>declares</sup> No I haven't been told any such thing, he replies ~~just as~~ insistently.

HOBOS

There's one union in the country to whom this holiday was not a holiday at all. To the famous organization known as the Hoboes of the World every day is a holiday. However, the <sup>talbathine</sup> ~~eminent~~ <sup>King</sup> ~~Mrs~~ Jeff Davis, King of the ~~Hoboes~~ <sup>Hobos</sup> by his own election and annointment, celebrated this festival of <sup>working</sup> ~~working~~ men by offering a novel suggestion. He wants Uncle Sam to recognize his kingdom. His idea is that the government should photograph and fingerprint the hoboes of the world. Then furnish them with an identification card bearing their picture and a print of every man's right thumb. Jeff claims that his <sup>world-wide</sup> organization ~~ix~~ numbers nine hundred thousand members and ~~is~~ growing every day. So photographing and fingerprinting those nine hundred thousand will be ~~quite~~ a ~~big~~ job for somebody.

<sup>self-appointed</sup>  
The <sup>King</sup> of the Hoboes wants copies of those identification cards at his international headquarters in Cincinnati. Then, in case any of his subjects come into unpleasant conflict with the law, records will be available whereby officers will know whether they are dealing with a

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genuine hobo or <sup>just</sup> an imitation or ~~a mere~~ amateur. Jeff says  
at present the <sup>true</sup> hoboes aren't getting a break. Lots of  
people get them all mixed up with bums and tramps. A hobo,  
he would have you know, is a ~~man~~ vastly different sort of  
person, the aristocrat of the box-cars, <sup>who rides the rods, Jeff the Hobo Hitler</sup> ~~Jeff~~ expects to  
have one million subjects before the end of the year. "Why,"  
he said in Cleveland the other day, "I just organized three  
policemen on this beat."

LA GUARDIA

( The only magnifico in the country who declined to make a Labor Day speech was the Mayor of New York City. LaGuardia, with his flair for pungency declared: "The speech I made two years ago on Labor Day is still good. What's the use of rehashing it all over again?" )