

L.T. - SUNOCO. MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1937.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

( The first day's conference of President Roosevelt's Federal Mediation Board seems to have ended in complete failure.) It took place in a room at Cleveland the walls of which were decorated with paper showing a design of cooing white doves. But the living dove of peace was conspicuous by its absence. ( Tom Girdler of the Republic Corporation voiced the views of the independent steel men. "I'll sign contracts with some responsible parties," he declared. To which he added: "The C.I.O. has shown itself utterly irresponsible.") Those were his words.

But that isn't the only gauntlet the steel magnates threw down today. They say that at seven o'clock tomorrow morning they'll make a determined effort to open their Youngstown plant. So say both Republic and Youngstown Sheet and Tube. President Purnell of Sheet and Tube put up a notice that read:-

"All employees who want to work should enter the plants at seven A.M. Time and a half will be paid for a twelve-hour shift."

Republic's announcement reads:- "At the request of thousands of our employees who desire to work, we notified them that the Poland Avenue gate at Shop Five will be opened at seven A.M. Tuesday. To which it adds: "City and County authorities have assured us ample protection, if needed. There will be no discrimination on account of union membership." However, the statement says further that no man who has been guilty of violence will be taken back on the payroll.

To this one of the union leaders retorts: "They won't go through those picket lines and into those mills! They won't have enough men to work the mills. We're going to strengthen the picket lines!"

The sheriff of the county, for his part, asserts: "I'm not going to use my force of men to break strikes but I expect to have enough deputies to maintain law and order."

It was at the Poland Avenue, Republic Shop Five that Saturday night's rioting occurred, two men killed, several wounded. One repercussion from that was a strike of eighteen hundred truck drivers in Johnstown as a protest against police methods.

The steel companies won a legal victory in Warren, Ohio, but it may have violent results. In a courtroom crowded with husky, grim looking steel workers, a judge issued an injunction limiting the number of pickets around the Republic plant, forbidding the pickets to arm, obstruct the streets or interfere with shipments to the plant. On the other hand, the court forbade the non-striking workers inside the plant from throwing things at the pickets or even from threatening or jeering at them.

The answer of the strikers to this is a threat of a general strike. Instead of obeying the court order to reduce the number of pickets, they've increased them.

( In Johnstown, five hundred state troopers and highway patrolmen are keeping things quiet under a modified form of martial law. )



But the ominous thing is the main fact - that gov-  
ernment mediation begins its sessions with a day of flat  
failure!



SPAIN

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( There's martial law in Bilbao today. With all pomp and ceremony, the Rebels made a triumphant entrance into the former Basque capital. They found a city largely in ruins with crumbling buildings and debris on all sides. ) Meanwhile, the main army of the Basques <sup>has</sup> ~~have~~ withdrawn towards Santander where hundreds of

thousands of refugees are crowding in. Premier Mussolini sent a warm telegram to General Franco, telling him that all the Italian people are rejoicing in his glorious victory at Bilbao.

But, the most sensational episode of the Civil War today <sup>whole</sup> occurred, in Madrid! For more than six months seven hundred and fifty

Rebels have been besieged in a hospital in University City, the western part of Madrid. There they had dug themselves in with ~~immense~~ munitions and machine guns and fought off all attempts to capture them. Shortly before breakfast today, there were two thunderous explosions! Mines had been driven under that hospital, and all those seven hundred and fifty besieged insurgents were buried, <sup>and</sup> at least four hundred of them killed.

On the international front, there's much anxiety because Germany's Foreign Minister von Neurath, has called off his visit to London. A good deal depended upon that visit. Many

hopes had been pinned on that visit, hopes of something approaching a permanent friendly agreement between the four leading powers.

Berlin announced the formal reason that Baron von Neurath was needed in Berlin. London expressed the hope that Hitler's Foreign Minister might come to England at a later date. But the Nazi government announces his visit is postponed indefinitely. The

belief is that the attempted torpedoing of the cruiser LEIPSIG

by a Spanish gunboat is the reason. <sup>So apparently we</sup> ~~we~~ haven't heard the last

of that episode. ~~yet~~



## PARIS

Paris breaths more easily tonight. As dawn broke over the City of Light, the news of Premier Blum's resignation filled the air with threats of rioting. All day long armed guards patrolled the streets in trucks and motor cars. Soldiers in full war panoply were massed outside the building that contained the Senators who overthrew the Socialist Premier. The agitators of the extreme Left were vowing vengeance and ready to seize the occasion for a general strike. It was the authority and persuasiveness of the defeated Premier himself that prevented violence. As it was, ninety per cent of the workers in the building trades were on strike but everything was peaceful.

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Monsieur Blum's successor, Camille Chautemps, won't announce his new Cabinet until tomorrow. It may include the ex-Premier. But that won't be decided until after a meeting of the National Council of the Socialist Party. Several of these Cabinet overthrows in France have been a change from tweedledum to tweedledee; ~~it means~~ just a shifting around of jobs in the Cabinet. But one thing is certain, France's foreign policy won't be changed. Monsieur Chautemps will have the same Foreign Minister, Yvon Delbos.



LAWRENCE

As many people may remember after T. E. Lawrence, Lawrence of Arabia, had finished the first draft of his "Seven Pillars of Wisdom" he lost it in a railroad station. He had no carbon copy / and he had

to rewrite the whole thing. He took it philosophically and said:

"Probably it's just as well. <sup>The world is spared another</sup> ~~That version was pretty bad~~ war book." <sup>In fact those were his words to me.</sup>

So one wonders what he would say to a bit of news from a London police court.

At his death Lawrence left most of his documents to his brother, Arnold, <sup>who has just published a book about T. E., each chapter by one of the</sup> An old comrade of the Uncrowned King of Arabia came to Arnold and begged for the loan of some of those manuscripts. <sup>of Lawrence's documents.</sup>

He was writing his ~~remembrances~~ reminiscences and wanted those papers to verify certain facts.

Judge then of Arnold's surprise when he read the catalogue of an American book dealer in which those Lawrence documents were offered for sale. His old war comrade was arrested. In court he confessed he had sold those manuscripts for seven hundred and fifty dollars.

"I needed the money to wipe off debts that had plagued me for years." And he added: "I know Lawrence wouldn't mind." As

a matter of fact Lawrence probably wouldn't have minded. But the police magistrate didn't have Lawrence's philosophic attitude.

"Three months imprisonment," was the magistrial opinion.



## FLIGHT

There were three men today who are completely uninterested in aviation. They've had enough of it to last them for a long time - (those three Soviet aviators ~~who~~ flew from Moscow to Vancouver Field, near Portland, Oregon - flew it via the North Pole.) Chief Pilot Chekaloff displayed his lack of interest in aviation in a characteristic Russian way.

Getting up <sup>from</sup> a long sleep today, he took a long walk in the rain, along the banks of the Columbia River. What was on his mind? No, not wings or motors. <sup>+</sup> suppose he didn't want to remember how, as they soared over the North Pole, their drinking water froze - they didn't have a drop to refresh their parched throats.

The pilot, although he doesn't speak a word of English, tried to get people to tell him - about the trees. What kind of trees were those along the Columbia River? He was vastly curious about that. Sounds just like a Russian - landing from a monumental and simply terrifying flight, and all excited about the spruce and the pine. Just a nature lover.

But the North Pole flyers are making a quick return to aviation, in a minor way, They're bound for San Francisco, the



the goal, which they missed by a mere five hundred miles.

And they'll fly it -- as passengers, mere ticket holders

sit-in-the-cabin passengers.

They've accomplished an historic exploit. The Pole has never been flown over before, but merely from one bit of Arctic land across to the nearest far northern island on the other side. But the Soviet flyers did it in a fifty-three hundred mile non-stop flight from Moscow to Vancouver, Washington, the flying field for Portland, Oregon.

## SPORTS

Tomorrow is going to be an exciting day in two thrilling sports. In the afternoon, there's a big event on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, the blue-ribbon rowing classic of the year, that four mile pull down the river. For the lucky thousands who can take time off to see it, there's the big question this year:-- Can those famous all conquering huskies from the University of Washington repeat their performance of last year? For those who can see that most exhausting and most thrilling of boat races, this has become practically a perennial question. For it was a Washington crew who several years ago revolutionized rowing, changed the style from the British tradition which had hitherto dominated the sport, to the new, easier, more comfortable and incidentally faster American stroke.

Last year, as everybody knows, the crew which was taught by Al Ulbricken, Washington's rowing coach, made a clean sweep of Poughkeepsie. In an article in this week's COLLIER'S Ulbrickson writes: "I've watched this spectacle on a dozen occasions, three times as an oarsman, nine times as a coach.

But the thrill has never worn off. It's still as vivid and dramatic as when I first saw it in Nineteen Twenty-Four."

But tomorrow evening in ~~Washington~~<sup>Chicago</sup> there's going to be another vivid and dramatic spectacle, ~~And there, of course, the~~<sup>where the</sup> question will be: Can Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber from Detroit, resume his ~~is~~ spectacular upward march among the heavyweights, the march that was so sensationally stopped by Germany's Max Schmeling? Two great ex-champions are telling us two directly opposite things. Jack Dempsey says: "No," the young negro can't match the superior experience and ring generalship of Champion Jim Braddock." Gene Tunney, on the contrary, says "Yes," Joe Louis's youth and strength will be too much for even the champion, who is so much older and who hasn't set foot in ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> ring for two years." So there you have your choice of expert opinions. Dempsey and Tunney express aptly and succinctly the ideas of the two rival schools of ~~boxing~~ box-fight soothsayers.

As I remember it, ex-champions have not always been reliable as experts about the fights of other men. It was a legend in the boxing world that the late Jim Corbett, one of the

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cleverest, most intelligent men in the ring, was almost invariably wrong in his predictions. Most spectacularly so when he picked Orchid ~~Max~~ Carpentier to lick Man Mauler Dempsey in the first battle of the century.

There's going to be one particularly interesting point in tomorrow night's fight. After Schmeling licked Louis, Sports Writer Paul Gallico wrote an article in the SATURDAY EVENING POST, an interview with Schmeling. The interview took place before the fight. Schmeling and Gallico had watched moving pictures of Louis's fight with Max Baer. And as he look<sup>ed</sup> at those pictures Schmeling pointed out to Author Gallico that the negro was, as they say in fistiana, a sucker for a right punch. Soon after Schmeling went on and proved it. Undoubtedly, Joe Louis and his trainers read that article. So here's the question. Have they been able to benefit by it? Have they improved his fighting so that Champion Braddock tomorrow night will not find Joe Louis a sucker for a right?

## PARSONS

On the squab farm at Stony Brook, Long Island, the husband and brothers of Mrs. Parsons are still waiting, worrying, grieving. This is the thirtieth day since the lady disappeared. In a statement he made public this afternoon, her husband issued a heart-breaking plea to the kidnappers: "All our assurances to the persons holding my wife are again given. We must request that the persons concerned immediately furnish to us definite proof that she is still alive."

He also reiterates his plea to the authorities to hold off until noon Thursday. "If nothing is heard by that time," he says, "I'll request the law enforcement officers to proceed!"

PITTSBURGH

Here's a story of the Pittsburgh man who got so homesick that he confessed to murder in order to get back home.

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The story comes from the Illinois Penitentiary at Joliet. One of it's convicts is a man named Henry Eulers. Henry held up a filling station somewhere in Illinois and landed in what convicts call "the big house." As he languished behind those stone walls his thoughts began to center more and more on his Pittsburgh home. So he decided on a novel way of returning there. He sent word to the warden that he wanted to see him -- that he had a confession to make. Thereupon he told the boss of the big house that he had committed not one murder, but two. He had killed a Dr. Henry Dapper of Pittsburgh in 1928 and another gentleman in Youngstown, Ohio.

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There's something fishy in this, said the warden to his principal keeper. So they wired back to Pittsburgh and Youngstown and asked about those murders. The story by Henry Eulers gibed in no way with the circumstances of those crimes. Confronted with that fact Henry made another confession:- He had grown so desperate for a sight of his home town at the junction of the Allegheny and



Monongehela Rivers that he was ready to do anything. The only way he could get out of the Joliet pen was to be extradited and go at the expense of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

How's that for the love of a beautiful city - fair Pittsburgh on the romantic Alleghany and Monongehala? That is so touching it leaves me speechless - so

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.