

L.T. - SUNOCO. THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1937.

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GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

There's war news - from Wisconsin. A battle on the campus raged today. Students on the rampage. Storming, roaring demonstrations. They attacked buildings. They smashed doors and windows. This rough-house comes as a climax in the proceedings to remove President Glenn Frank.

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Today, Chairman Wilkie called a limit on moves in defense of Dr. Frank. He cut short a speech by George Adams, a member of the University Board, who is supporting the President. Then a group of student representatives appeared to make declarations for the defense. The Chairman gave them five minutes to state their case - five minutes and no more.

Then the trouble was on, with roaring ^{and} rampaging _^ all over the campus.

MATSON

About the Tacoma kidnapping - there's nothing to say.

Today Dr. Matson asked the newspaper men to refrain from trying

to pry into the case. He ^{again} said he knew their duty to the news,

but after all it's his own son. Yes - his own son, the lad

that is still missing, kidnapped. So - there's no news.

It's denied that he has paid the \$25,000.

CRIME

In New York tonight there are two men who can tell you where the trail of crime leads. They're worth observing for a minute, because that trail of crime can take you into strange corners. So let's look at them - one in a hospital with a bullet in him, maybe he'll live and maybe he won't. The other in the Tombs, New York's grim prison - his face bruised and battered.

The first one is Bad Bill Leahy, renowned in Hell's Kitchen. He's the last of the Leahy brothers, the toughest of the tough, ~~bad men of the Gopher gang who terrorized Hell's Kitchen.~~ The Leahy brothers numbered four. Two died the way of gangsters - killed. One was sent to prison for a robbery, and now we to tell of the youngest - Bad Bill.

He was a mere boy when he went to the funeral of his eldest brother, Francis - the ^{bad man} first of the Leahys to go the way of ~~the gangsters, the first bad man of the tough Hell's Kitchen clan.~~ But the bad man was also - a mere boy. ^{Only} ~~He was~~ sixteen. Tender years, but gun in hand he held up a dance hall - then shot it out with a cop, and lost.

The police say the toughest of the family was Spot Leahy. Spot, who loved to jam broken beer glasses in people's faces in ~~beer~~^{bar-} room brawls. He was also handy with a gun - handy is right. In a Hell's Kitchen brawl ~~he~~^{Spot} got a bullet in his right hand, his pistol hand. So he learned to shoot with his left. He came to his end not by way of a broken beer-glass or a blazing gun. It was a knife that did him in - one night in a speakeasy battle.

Bad Bill, the ~~youngest~~^{man}, lived up to the fame of Hell's Kitchen and the renown of his name. He compiled a formidable police record. Once he held up fifteen taxidriviers in a tough West side joint. He had no gun on him, just depended on his reputation, the terror of the name of Leahy. He got by with an unarmed hold-up, robbing the fifteen taxi-drivers.

Tonight's story is brief and violent. Bad Bill and an ex-convict named DeChessere had a game of pool in a west side hang-out. When they were through, they walked out into Ninth Avenue and pulled up their coat collars, as they walked through wind and rain. A black sedan followed them, slowed

here,
take up
transcript

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down as it came alongside them, and the men in the car levelled their artillery. Bad Bill and his companion saw them just in time. They flung themselves on to the sidewalk, tried to press their bodies into the cement, ^{as} ~~and~~ the blast of gunfire rang out. One bullet plowed into Bad Bill. His companion got a scratch or two. Tonight the hospital word is ^{--Young} ~~Bad~~ Bill may live or he may not.

^{Tonight's} ~~The~~ trail of crime leads to another swift climax in the case of the man with the battered face. Today the New York police found "La-la" Mullins, who was wanted in an affair of robbery and murder. The robbery was the hold-up of a store by four men. They got seventeen thousand dollars. The killing occurred when they were dividing the swag. The trail of crime led abruptly to a quarrel, shouted curses, the crashing of heavy blows, and the blaze of a gun. The police found the body of one robber, and arrested two others of the gang. Today they ^{got} ~~arrested~~ La-la Mullins. He told how, in a room, they were whacking up the stolen cash. One of them complained, another shouted a curse, one slugged La-la ~~Mullins~~ and battered

his head and face

hit with a blackjack - then the shooting. Now jail.

where the crime trail

It's a lesson to observe ~~the trail where crime~~ leads.

STRIKE

In the automobile strike, the prediction is - that things will happen in a few hours. This is the statement made by Governor Murphy of Michigan, after conference today with both General Motors and the Union leaders. Favorable things are supposed to happen - for the signs seem optimistic.

There has been a bit of compromise on one important point.

General Motors demanded that the Union put an end to those

sit-down strikes and get the strikers out of the plants. The

Union refused to do this unless the Company backed down on its

threat to dismantle the plants and move out the machinery.

General Motors conceded this point today, agreed not to move

the machinery while negotiations were going on.

*On the other side of the picture
(there was a battle in the Flint
Plant of Chevrolet - 2000 strike
sympathizing workers fought with
others who stick with the Company.)
Only an affair of fists - 3 hurt!
And it was quickly stopped.*

ROOSEVELT

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President Roosevelt today spoke an answer to reports of a drastic slashing of the W.P.A. rolls. The White House policy has been announced as - economy. And there has been a controversy about how much economy there should be in the W.P.A. One W.P.A. administrator said that a hundred and seventy-five thousand names would be dropped from the ~~W.P.A.~~ payrolls. But Chief Administrator Hopkins took a strong stand against any violent slashing.

Today we have the President's decision in the matter. He writes it in a letter to Representative Sirovich of New York. Here were the President's words: "No persons will be dropped from this program who are in need of relief at the present time." And he adds that any in need of relief who have been dropped will be reinstated.

Well, you seem to have something on your mind. Go ahead while

TURKEY

Now about the international flare-up concerning -

Alexandretta. As if the Spanish crisis were not enough in this troubled world, ^{along comes} ~~we now have~~ the Alexandretta crisis. But who is Alexandretta? Sounds like a girl with a fancy name, the kind of name that ^{Ford} ~~papa~~ and ^{used to} ~~mama~~ picked out of a romantic novel as a substitute for Susie or Kate. Nothing like that, however!-

It's a vital and controversial point on the map. Look at your atlas and you'll ^{see} that the ~~Mediterranean~~ coast of Asia Minor runs ^{west to east,} ~~east and west.~~ That's Turkey. Then the shore takes an abrupt right angle bend and ^{turns} ~~runs~~ south. That's Syria, which France controls. Right at the bend, is the ancient port of Alexandretta.

It's in the territory of Syria, but Turkey claims it - the aggressive new Turkey under the dictatorship of the grim-jawed, cold-eyed, Kemal Attaturk. ^{That name} ~~It~~ sounds a little like Attaboy! But it's a Turkish version of "Father of his country." It means father of the Turks, to which the echo responds, "Attaboy!" In other words, it isn't enough to have Dictators Hitler, Mussolini and Stalin bulling things around, we also

need Dictator Kemal Attaturk kicking up a rumpus.

The Turks have been dissatisfied ever since the after-war peace treaties split up their former empire - dissatisfied because the Alexandretta sector was given to Syria under a French mandate. They didn't say much about it - until recently. What has provoked them? The trouble is caused by that good old-fashioned phenomenon - somebody tried to do a good deed, which so often causes trouble. In this case it's France. Syria has been restless under French control, so now Paris has decided to give the country its independence. To which the Turks respond - "all right, give Syria its independence, but also give us Alexandretta." And the good deed turns into a new international crisis.

Today the Turkish Foreign Department held a conference with the general staff of the army. This follows confabulation between the general staff and Kemal Attaturk. The newspapers are conducting an intense agitation. A prominent Turkish ~~general~~ ^{journal} uses the familiar words, "national honor and self-respect," and makes this ominous declaration:- "If war starts, France is to

blame."

All of which is provoking a lot of popular excitement. ~~One report is that~~ Turkey ^{has} ~~will~~ ^{led} appeal to the League of Nations, demanding Alexandretta. If refused, Turkey will withdraw from the League. Another report is that the Turkish army is mobilizing on the border, and will invade the disputed territory if any incident occurs. *And incidents are easily made - real or phoney.*

~~To all this, France replies firmly.~~ Today France ordered its Syrian army to take measures for stopping any Turkish attempt to push across the border. A spokesman of the Foreign Office said significantly that France has more troops in Syria than is generally believed. He put the number at thirty thousand.

Just to make the affair completely international and ominous, who should also appear in the picture, but Germany, the Nazis, Hitler. Syrian newspapers are saying that the Attaturk is backed up by the ^{Atta-} ~~Reichs-~~fuehrer, and that if the Turks get Alexandretta, Germany will be rewarded - with oil. Yes, that three-letter word figures in the complication - oil.

Hitler to get control of petroleum deposits - that's one angle
to jab sharply in France.

Anyway, we had Ethiopia, we have Spain, and now we
get Alexandretta which Disraeli once said
would one day hold the key to the peace
of the world.

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~~57~~

ITALY

In the Spanish trouble, the reply of Rome to London has been delivered; also Germany's reply. These are said to be about what you'd expect. Mussolini and Hitler agree to the idea that outside nations keep their citizens from enlisting in the civil war, but there is a "but" - Rome and Berlin will only keep Italians and Germans out, when the other nations keep their own nationals out in an effective way. Moreover, both Italy and Germany are said to demand that all foreign volunteers now in Spain shall leave - get out of the fighting, get out of Spain.

That's the reported gist of the Italian and German replies, which have not been made public.

FRANCE

France follows England's lead. French warships follow British warships. Meaning - Paris has ordered thirty-four French fighting craft to concentrate in Spanish waters.

It hasn't been clear what the British intended to do by mobilizing one-seventh of the British navy in the troubled zone. Similarly, it isn't clear what France intends.

SPAIN

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The battle in Spain seems as if it might be something decisive. You fellows who were with the A.E.F. won't have any trouble in understanding the strategy. Just the mention of the word "salient" will remind you of the days when the doughboys struck at those German salients, those bulges in the line, drove in at one side, threatening to cut the salient off.

That's just the sort of thing that Franco's regiments are trying to do now. The Madrid forces occupy the most precarious kind of salient, not merely a bulge, but something more like a long finger. ~~And it stands~~ ^{It extends} from Madrid to the Escorial, something like twenty miles. And ~~it~~ is exceedingly narrow. Franco's men are smashing at the base of that long finger, trying to cut it off. They claim to have got across the road from Madrid to the Escorial, thereby ^{severing} ~~cutting~~ the main line of Madrid ^{'s} communication. ^P The battle is swaying back and forth, with the Left Wingers claiming successful counter-attacks.

WEDDING

(Holland had its royal wedding today, with stately ceremony and popular jubilation. The news tells us that the Princess Juliana wore orange blossoms. Nothing astonishing in that -- yet it would have been appropriate if all the flowers at the wedding had been tulips, ~~that~~ the national blossom flowers of the Netherlands. Tulip-growing is a great industry there -- ~~and~~ has been for centuries; ~~centuries~~ ^{Long} ago the Dutch staged a crazy and historic boom, the wildest kind of wildcat speculation -- in tulip bulbs.

Apparently the international difficulty was smoothed out all right. The other evening I told how the Netherlands government had decided to play a couple of Nazi tunes in deference to the Germany of Hitler. (The bridegroom is a German. ^{And} Nazi x sensibilities seem to have been assuaged, ~~by this~~, because in the mountain of messages of congratulation ~~and~~ there was one from Hitler.)

And Holland had its other wedding today, the other Juliana went to the alter. Ordinarily it wouldn't have been proper for anybody else to get married on the same day as the Princess. But the exception was made for -- the other Juliana. Because --

she was born on the same day and at the same hour as the Princess.

A cynic might find some disallusionment in the fact we learn ~~that~~ ^{today that} the other Juliana is not a Juliana at all. Her real name is Petronella. She merely adopted the same name as the Princess.

But then when the wedding bell's ring out, the cynics ~~must~~ ^{must} ~~voice is drowned~~ be silent. ~~and so must~~,
~~and e-l-u-t-m.~~

INVISIBLE

They say the fabulous shirt of invisibility has been found -- over in the land of Mussolini. I don't suppose there's any idea of having the Duce wear it. He loves to be seen, likewise heard. Anyway, it's not a shirt, but an ex-ray machine. The story ^{tells} of mysterious doings in the laboratory of Doctor Mancini. He's an experimenter with ex-rays and ultra-violet, all kinds of weird rays. They say that when he focusses a eerie beam on a person, strange things happen. To the bystander that person becomes bleared and ghostlike, and finally disappears altogether.

I don't know of what use this modern shirt of invisibility can be -- except that it's a reminder that it's no^w time for me to be inaudible -- and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

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~~59 1/2~~

~~59 1/2~~
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