

BASEBALL

CJ. - Sunoco. Wednesday, July 7, 1937.

Aman

So Mr. Jerome Herman Dean, the voluble Dizzy, did condescend to pitch in the all-star game today after all. Probably he realized that it was the only opportunity he would have this year of performing before the President, since his chances of appearing in the World Series at this date don't look so good. Yes, he not only pitched, but he made the American League team of all-stars a present of two runs. And, from what I hear, you ought to have seen that Dizzy face when Iron Man Lou Gehrig smacked one of his best pitches with a terrific clout that sent it way over the right field fence. That brought home Joe diMaggio, who had singled before Gehrig came to bat.

Last year poor Joe, who was then on his mettle, was the big disappointment of the game, the goat, the one they all jeered at. Today he decided it was just another ball game, and in the field at least he covered himself with glory. He hurled in two tremendous throws from the right field which, on each occasion cut off a runner at the plate and helped to prevent the National League team from scoring more than three runs.

Joe wasn't so hot at the bat. That single he got off Dizzy was his only hit.

The goat of today's game was the great Carl Hubbell. Can you imagine Carl, who is known as the meal ticket of Bill Terry's Giants, being banged about so lustily that they had to send him to the showers before he even finished pitching his three innings!

COURT

There was another battle in Washington today besides the encounter between the all-star baseball teams. The Senators of the United States swung into their fight over President Roosevelt's Supreme Court plan:- the fight the country has long been expecting. Thanks to the big ball game, the oratorical innings were cut short. For the Senators are human, even as you and I; keen to see Dizzy Dean, Lefty Gomez and the great Carl Hubbell in the box.

In such debate as there was (Pennsylvania's Senator Guffey went to the bat for the President's side, declaring that the Supreme Court needed to be curbed, because it was partisan and prejudiced, had denied workingmen and farmers their fundamental rights.) Senator Logan of Kentucky took up the cudgels for President Roosevelt from the political angle. He said the President's adversaries were making capital of the issue in an attempt to destroy F. D. R's prestige.

Then up spoke Senator Wheeler, the veteran Democrat of Montana, who has hitherto been a most useful supporter of New Deal policies. He said he had warned the President's friends a

year ago that this court business was dynamite. It was a year ago, said he, that two of Mr. Roosevelt's friends had suggested the Court Change and the Senator told them: "Don't take that into the campaign or you'll wreck the President."

Indignantly, the gentleman from Montana also asked:-
"Has it come to pass that when a man disagrees with the President, he is to be accused of trying to destroy him?"

Fury flew on the Senate floor, with plenty of heckling on both sides.

(Senator Tom Connolly of Texas maintained that if a judge was a good judge and rendered good decisions he should not be pushed off the bench because of age.) To that Senator Guffey retorted: "If the judge is old enough to fall off, nobody would have to push him."

Questions and interruptions flew so thick and fast that the temporary president welcomed the opportunity to call it a day and let the boys go to the ball game.

In today's brief Congressional contest a scorer might say that though there were scattered hits and plenty of errors, so far there are no runs.

holding hearings in Detroit, investigating the charge that Ford had violated the provisions of the Wagner Relations Act, intimidated workers, and so forth.

Into this picture stepped the Ford Brotherhood of America, which the C.I.O. organizers had previously called as a company union. The Ford Brotherhood asked permission to intervene in that investigation. And today the Labor Relations Board turned them down.

On the other hand, United Automobile Workers called off the march that they had planned on the River Rouge plant, called off by the leaders. The union officials said they had received an anonymous telegram. This message warned them that the Ford company officials had planned to stage a riot as soon as the union marchers arrived at the plant, stage this on the union and have a powerful force of deputies, armed with rifles and

STRIKE

In the strike drama, the Ford Motor Company held the center of the stage today. In the first place, the National Labor Relations Board rendered a decision. They have been holding hearings in Detroit, investigating the charge that Ford had violated the provisions of the Wagner Relations Act intimidated workers, and so forth.

Into this picture stepped the Ford Brotherhood of America, which the C.I.O. organizers describe invidiously as a company union. The Ford Brotherhood asked permission to intervene in that investigation. And today the Labor Relations Board turned them down.

On the other hand, United Automobile Workers called off the march that they had planned on the River Rouge plant; called off by the leaders. The union officials said they had received an anonymous telegram. This message warned them that the Ford Company officials had planned to stage a riot as soon as the union marchers arrived at the plant, blame this on the union and have a powerful force of deputies, armed with rifles and

machine guns, to shoot down the union marchers. So said the anonymous telegram -- most anonymously.

On the steel front, workers continued to return to their jobs in several plants, both in Cleveland and Johnstown. The strikers in Ohio sent a plea to Washington, asking the President to call off the Ohio National Guard. Inasmuch as the Chief Executive of the United States has no authority to do any such thing, the answer is fairly obvious.

At Youngstown a grand jury returned indictments against more than two hundred people, two of them C.I.O. organizers charged with promoting a riot.

ADD STRIKE

Violence broke out in an entirely new place today.

At Alcoa, Tennessee, there's a factory of the Aluminum Company of America. It had been closed by a strike for seven weeks, and today the Company reopened it. Trouble began early when somebody set off a load of dynamite under one of the electric transmission towers of the plant.

That didn't injure anybody. But shortly after noon, a ~~xxxxxx~~ truckful of strike-breakers started to enter the factory. The strike pickets rushed it, and tried to prevent them from getting in. Immediately the police and special deputies opened fire. There was a warm battle and when it was all over, fourteen strikers and two policemen were wounded, shot.

EARHART

Warships speeding in the search for Amelia Earhart and Fred Noonan. In three hours or so the commander of Uncle Sam's battleship COLORADO expects to reach Winslow Bank, just north of the Phoenix Islands. It's there, at the suggestion of Miss Earhart's husband that the search has been diverted. Though it will be night over here, it will be the middle of the afternoon in mid-Pacific when the COLORADO gets there. The pilots in the COLORADO'S three airplanes will then take off from her deck, hunting for the missing couple. They'll fly fanwise from the ship. Each of those planes has a cruising range of four hundred miles.

(Many believe that there is still a reasonable chance that Miss Earhart and Captain Noonan are still alive. They point out that some aviators who have come to grief at sea have been floating around for many days and have lived to tell the tale.)

Those Phoenix Islands, which belong to John Bull, are far off the beaten path of Pacific travel. For the most part, they're just coral reefs, not more than twenty or thirty feet

above sea level with heavy surfs beating over them. If the fliers have landed on one of those atolls, it'll be no picnic. The heat is intense and the waters abound in sharks.

The round-the-world plane carried an abundance of condensed, concentrated foods, enough to last for a fortnight. Only two of those islands have ever been inhabited so far as we know. One is occasionally visited by natives from Polynesia who go there to dig guano. And on another, called Isle of Canton, a hut was built by an expedition of scientists who went there to observe the eclipse.

SPAIN

General Franco is playing another round of his favorite game, tweaking the tail of the British Lion. "Recognize me as a belligerent or you'll get none of the iron ore from Spain that you so badly need!" That's the gist of the challenge he utters. As a matter of fact, he hurled it at all the powers who have not yet recognized him. But of course John Bull is the one principally concerned.

Observers have pointed out that obviously the leader of a revolution in a third class country would hardly have the nerve to throw such a gauntlet at the British Empire if somebody weren't egging him on. And, naturally, they infer that in this, as in previous provocations, Franco has been listening to his master's voice, which comes over Sardinia from the banks of the Tiber.

55
General Franco has been plenty brave on more than one previous occasion, indicating that he doesn't care how mad he makes that old British Lion. But his latest threat is a surprise even to Downing Street. When he started his rebellion, Franco announced that the rights and property of foreigners and foreign

nations would be respected. And only yesterday, the Spanish Rebel chief had assured the English that they could resume shipping or out of the mines they owned or controlled in the neighborhood of Bilbao.

While today's defiant message was resounding around Europe, high explosive shells and bombs were roaring around Madrid. The Rebels staged a fierce counter-attack in answer to the sortie of Madrid's defenders. We hear that Franco's air squadrons precipitated the most ferocious battle in the air that has taken place since the war started.

RUSSIA

Another bulletin from Moscow, - and the same kind as before:- (the blood purge still goes on in the land of the Soviet. Another erstwhile big-wig of the Bolsheviks has been arrested. His position makes his arrest peculiarly significant. He is Jacob Doletzky, until last week, head of the great Tass News Agency, the official agency of the Soviet government.) The message which brings the word of his arrest says also that he attempted to commit suicide but failed.

PALESTINE

The Holy Land tonight as of old, is one large armed camp. Seven thousand British soldiers and four thousand two hundred armed police are mobilized in the land whence came that message of "Peace on earth, good will toward men." And His Majesty's heavy battle cruiser, the REPULSE, is anchored off the port of Haifa.

What is it all about? Oh, fundamentally, the same old thing, the apparently unquenchable antagonism between Arabs and Jews. The British government has just made public the report of the Royal Commission with its new plan for settling that thorny problem. Britain's High Commissioner in Palestine, Sir Arthur Wauchope, is going to broadcast an address to Arabs and Jews. Maybe that's why they are massing the armed forces. The National Council of Palestine Jews has issued a plea to all their people for calmness and order. But, the British Palestinian Raj is taking no chances.

(The gist of the Royal Commission's report has been an open secret for some time. The new British plan is an old, old Roman plan - Roman, Asyrian, Bablyonian and Greek, for that

matter. Partition, is the word; split Palestine up into three districts, a Jewish state, an Arab state, and a third which would be a territory ruled by Britain under a mandate from the League of Nations. That mandate territory would cover the holy places of Jerusalem and Bethlehem.) It would also give the Arabs an outlet to the sea by means of a corridor on both sides of the highway from Jerusalem to Jaffa.

Like many old, old attempts to solve the problem of Palestine, this plan appears to have the quality of satisfying nobody. For one thing, it would entail evacuating all the Arabs from the Jewish part of Palestine and transporting them to the Arab state, or to Transjordania.

The High Commissioner's message was delivered under the most dramatic circumstances: theatres crowded, vast numbers of people on the streets. Theatrical performances paused so the audiences could hear the message. And radio stores broadcast the speech to crowds. After Sir Arthur's address, the report of partition was formally read to the Palestinian population.

PUTZI

Here we are again with a bit of news about Dr. Ernst Hanfstaengl, popularly known as "Putzi", the Harvard alumnus who used to be the Fuehrer's white-haired boy. The last time we heard of Putzi, Europe was astonished at his sudden downfall from the Nazi ruling circle. Putzi had become the Patsy.

In London he has won a law suit. A British magazine had made the statement that Putzi had been given the heave-o out of the Fuehrer's realm. He brought suit for libel, disproved the statement, got a verdict and twelve hundred and fifty dollars damages.

After the trial was over, the Fuehrer's ex-piano player gave an audience to the gentlemen of the press. "I am in London to do some historical research," he said. "I'm also attending to the education of my sixteen year old son." Then, in answer to an exceedingly pointed question, he admitted: "I have no plans for returning to Germany."

In the course of his interview, Putzi threw a complimentary bone to the British Lion. It took the shape of a rebuke to General Ludendorf, who had been prophesying the disintegration

of the British Empire. Said der Putzi: "General Ludendorf should have been incourt this morning to see a German National Socialist getting justice from an English court." And then as Putzi didn't say ----- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.