

L. T. - SUNOCO, FRI., JULY 19, 1935

FRANCE

It is deep in the dead of night in Paris right now, and I don't know whether the crowd is still sticking it out in the Place de L'Opera. But as the Parisian day closed there were twenty-five thousand demonstrators massed in front of the Cafe de la Paix. -- One tremendous collection of muttering anger.

During the day volatile Gallic wrath didn't content itself with mere muttering. When the crowd gathered in protest, there was a swift outbreak, wild shouting demanding the resignation of the Laval Ministry. It was a manifestation that seemed to have the makings of a rampaging tumult. But the gendarmes intervened and scattered the more turbulent of the noise makers, and arrested a dozen.

The cause of disturbance? Those same Economy Laws we heard about the other night. It was then said that the expense-cutting-policy of the government was likely to cause a turmoil. That prophecy came true today -- with a massed demonstration against the budget balancing of Laval, with its pay-cuts for the exceedingly numerous Civil Service Workers of France.

IRELAND

There's disturbing word from Belfast in North Ireland -- the statement that big batches of new construction work are about to begin in the shipyards there. Thousands of shipbuilders to be called to the job. Why disturbing? Because of the religious rioting that has been going on in the North Irish capital. After days of fighting, anger had become so deep and bitter it is feared that among the newly arriving shipyard workers Protestants and Catholics will refuse to work side by side. If that happens the possibility of a new flare-up is obvious.

Right now Protestants are driving Catholics out of sections of Belfast, forcing families out of their homes, with the threat of applying torches and burning down houses. On the other hand Catholics are doing the same thing to Protestants -- driving them out of their homes.

Families thus evicted are living in huts in the public parks, police and soldiers guarding them. So far eight persons killed -- in the outbreak of religious dissention.

The Chief of Police of Berlin has resigned -- forced out they say. He had been a first-rate crime hunter. No complaint about that. His offense, so says the report, was that of having failed to bear down on the Jews in Berlin. ~~He~~ had not forced them ^{to leave} ~~out of~~ the city, or kept them confined to their ~~own~~ ^{own} districts -- ^{the} Ghetto. The Minister of the Interior immediately named a new Chief of Police, Count von Heldorff. That name has appeared in the news now and again, because Count von Heldorff has been rated an important leader in the Nazi Party, although he has held no official position. He is considered exceedingly anti-Semitic -- that's the significant fact connected with his appointment.

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And another name occurs in connection with suppression in Germany. Hans Kerrl, a close friend of General Goering, has been put in command of the anti-Catholic drive. His job will be ~~the~~ wholesale arrest of Catholic priests ^{if they} ~~who may~~ criticise the Hitler Government in any way.

ETHIOPIA

Later and fuller reports of the speech of the Emperor Haillie Selassie to his Parliament picture it as a simple ^{and, affecting} address-- with the promise of the monarch to die at the head of his troops if need be. It aroused immense enthusiasm and immediately the streets of Addis Ababa resounded with the marching tread of thousands of tribesmen, drilling, maneuvering, trying to learn the European manual of arms. The emperor continued by giving some of his army officers promotions in rank -- using that as an object lesson in making it clear that there would be promotions and honors for soldiers who fought bravely.

From Rome comes ^a ~~the~~ statement that ties up to the movement in Tokyo against the Japanese Ambassador to Italy -- the Ambassador who is said to have told Mussolini that Japan was not interested in the Ethiopian affair. This alleged statement is challenged in high Japanese circles, with declarations that

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Japan is interested in the Italian drive on Abyssinia, because Japan has not forgotten ^{Japan's} ~~her~~ fight for race equality, ^{— all races, everywhere.} Rome

counters by repeating the contention that Japan is interested in getting commercial and economical control of Ethiopia.

GRAIL

In the past twelve months there have been several reports of gold strikes and treasure trove. The most amazing of all now comes from the Syrian sands.

A group of Archeologists have been excavating in the Valley of the Orontes. They've been digging at a spot between Antioch and Hamath, where one of the earliest of all Christian Churches was supposed to have stood once upon a time. They finally broke through to a cave believed to have been one of the vaults under the Church. And there they found a gold cup, a beautiful piece of workmanship, exquisitely enameled and delicately modelled.

That of itself is not so extraordinary. But there are other circumstances which lead to the belief that it is one of the most precious of the Holy relics of Christianity. The age of that chalice and the place where it was dug up, has convinced the finders, who are Missionaries as well as Archeologists, that they have discovered the long lost Holy Grail, the sacred chalice for which Christians have been seeking well nigh two thousand years.

The quest of the Sangrail the goblet that was used at the Last Supper, has always stirred the imagination of Christians in general, and mystics in particular. It has given rise to the most beautiful legends and poems in all languages. Richard Wagner made it the subject of his last opera "Parisefval". Actually, the legend is of Celtic origin. The Holy Grail was believed to have been preserved by Joseph of Arimathea. And the story goes that he took it to Britain. Welch mystics have maintained that it has been preserved throughout the centuries in a secret shrine in the mountains of Wales. For it to be found on the other side of the world in Syria, is indeed a surprise.

Antiquarian experts who have examined it are expressing themselves cagily. So far, all they are agreed upon is that ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~that~~ it was made sometime between the year one hundred before Christ and one hundred after Christ.

At present the cup is on its way to London. It has been conveyed with the utmost care and reverence and incidentally it has been insured for a huge sum. Of course, if it really

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is the Holy Grail that golden cup is utterly beyond price. It will be carefully examined in London by experts of all countries. There are still several facts connected with it which need to be cleared up. In the case which contains it, there are two holes. It is evident that a string to hold the cup passed through these holes. There is also a seal which is partially effaced. That seal will have to be deciphered and identified. It evidently is the clue to the identity of the cup.

If the experts finally agree that it actually is the sacred chalice, it will be kept in the custody of the Archbishop of Canterbury, primate of the Church of England. Then of course Pilgrims from all over the world will travel to gaze upon it. The Holy Grail is believed to have miraculous properties.

The Securities Manager for the Associated Gas and Electric Company testified today before the Senate Lobby Inquiry. He was questioned about the part his company took in the campaign against the ^{Death} clause for Utilities Holding Company ^{yes---} concerning telegrams ^{of} protest sent to law-makers. It had been testified previously that the originals of the telegrams had been destroyed. Securities Manager U.E. Beach took it all on his own responsibility. He testified that he had ordered his company branch managers all over the country to destroy their records, records relating to their campaign against the Holding Company Bill. He said he did this on his own, and not on orders from his company superiors.

MUSIC

At New York's Polo Grounds tonight -- it's not night baseball, not cracking of bats or whizzing of balls. It will be the blare of trumpets, the shrilling lyricism of violins, and the swelling volume of great choruses. It's the Summer Music Festival sponsored by the New York Journal, with six thousand instrumentalists and singers serenading a crowd that's expected to be more than twenty-five thousand.

Chester, Pennsylvania -- a hold-up. Oberlin, Ohio -- a hold-up. In one case it was a bank. In the other, something new, a variation -- it was a college. The Chester affair was entirely according to form. Five men with masks on their faces and pistols in their hands walked into the Delaware National Bank. "Stick 'em up," and the bank employees reached their hands high. The robbers had ^{the} thing timed to the tick -- a good scouting job. Money for a big industrial payroll had just come into the bank, and this they took, dashing out with forty-eight ~~in~~ thousand dollars.

Yes, it was all according to form, with a get-away in swift cars. And let's hope the police will catch them -- also according to form.

The unorthodox piece of skullduggery came about when into the academic quiet of Oberlin College marched two hold-up men. They invaded the cashier's office, and those two black-hearted rogues certainly had no respect for the high^{er} education. If there's anything that academic learning requires ^{and is short of --} -- it's funds. ~~Those unprincipled miscreants~~ ^{academic} ~~and the robbers~~ took the funds, twelve hundred ^{academic} bucks. With

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pointed pistols they held up five college treasury clerks, and
locked them in a vault. I don't suppose the ^{uncultured}~~unprincipled~~
villains learned anything while ^{thus} going through ^{Cherkin} college -- but
they taught the professors a lesson -- which is, keep closer
watch over the cash.

ALASKA

An old Alaskan sour-dough panning for gold in a well, a water well. Maybe he let himself down in the bucket and hung on while he worked his gold pan. Anyhow, he brought up dust, the glinting yellow of powdered metal -- enough to make him keep it a secret.

But gold secrets are hard to keep, they have a way of leaking out. A rough and tattered sour-dough known to be down on his luck, buying things! He can't help spreading himself a little. However little it is, it's noticed. He has to cash in his dust somewhere. And anywhere there is gold people are on the look-out in a state of nerves that's a part of the romance of mining.

So the secret gets out and there is plenty of excitement-- the gold rush fever! It has just happened again, in the case of the Alaskan sour-dough who panned his dust in the water well. His name is given as Anton Anderson, an old-time prospector of the north.

It happened in Matanuska Valley. That's the story behind the news of a gold strike on one of the colonization farms.

And it means an abrupt turn in the lives of the settlers sent from the drought regions of the U.S.A. to that rich Alaskan valley.

The Grumbling and discontent that we have heard has turned into a sudden gasp of excitement, as the old shout rings out:-

"There's gold in them thar hills!"

To be sure, the old-time mine prospectors of the region are dubious about Anton Anderson's discovery. They say the Matanuska was prospected long ago by whole generations of sourdoughs and very little gold was found. Still, there's more than one case of a strike to be valuable gold deposits to the North of the Matanuska Valley.

All the facts put together -- many of the colonists are now figuring that it's decidedly worth their while to stay.

STARR

Our story of pathos today concerns that tale which sounded so joyous and golden -- the poor black-smith of New York's East Side who inherited a couple of million dollars. South African diamond millions for a humble family in a slum district tenement. But is it true? That's today's angle.

Mamma Starr, the black-smith's wife, thirty-four years old with fourteen children, weary with work and motherhood is the tragic figure. She tells that for three nights she has had to sleep. "I do not dream of diamonds or millions," she says. "There will be time enough to count the money when it's in our hands. That does not bother me now. It is that rush and excitement."

The black-smith's family has been haunted by fame and publicity -- but no money. Just where the South African millions are nobody knows. For that matter nobody seems to know just what was the origin of the story of the diamond millions, for the tenement house family. Attorneys employed by the supposed heirs have found no trace of the money. So all the family has had is one wild rush.

"Millicns or no millions," wails Mamma Starr. "I want there should be peace here."

Sounds like an age old cry for rest and tranquillity such as might be uttered by any weary soul.

And as for me, on this hot night there may be many of you saying "I want there should be peace." So, let's have it!

And --

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.