

P. J. - Sunoco. Wed., Aug. 18, 1937.

CHINA

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The hounds of war have been let loose with a vengeance at Shanghai! In a day full of alarms and horrors, one supremely dramatic episode stands out, the famous episode of Richmond Pearson Hobson and the "Merrimac." Evidently somebody in the Chinese high command has recalled our own Spanish-American War. So they repeated it, but they improved upon it, pulled it off with greater success than Admiral Hobson achieved. Dashing out unexpectedly and at top speed, one of the smallest of the Chinese warships rammed five of the ~~enemies~~ enemy's river boats, towed them into a strategic position and sank them, and so achieved a complete and successful blockade of the Wangpoo River, cutting off the warships of the Mikado. It completely prevents the Japanese from attacking the upper reaches of the Wangpoo River.

( Today the Chinese at Shanghai, and the foreigners as well, were given a full, strong dose of the complete horrors and ferocities of modern warfare. Shanghai was drenched in a bombardment of explosive from a fleet of Japanese airplanes, one hundred strong. ) No such terrific downpour of death has

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ever been witnessed and experienced in Asia and ~~maybe in xxxxx~~  
maybe not even anywhere else. Several of the finest and  
costliest buildings of ~~wealthy~~ <sup>rich, populace</sup> Shanghai fell under the impact  
of the Japanese bombs.

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There was a suggestion in London today that  
Downing Street might invite France and Uncle Sam to join  
John Bull in a concerted measure to save Shanghai. It was an  
unofficial report, probably thrown into the air ~~by way of a~~ <sup>as a</sup>  
trial balloon. ~~Whatever it was~~ <sup>Anyhow</sup> it's probably too late.  
For at the present rate of destruction, it ~~won't be exceeding~~ <sup>will not be</sup>  
many days before Shanghai is nothing but a ~~collection~~ <sup>mass</sup> of debris  
and ruins. Civilians perished, it is believed, by the thousands.

Amid these scenes of horror, more American women  
refugees fled for their lives. They had harrowing experiences,  
having to run the gauntlet of shrapnel and rifle fire from both  
sides as the tender sped down the river toward the liner  
PRESIDENT MCKINLEY. At one time all the Americans on that liner  
threw themselves prone to the deck to escape the whistling  
bullets from the rifles of Chinese snipers. It took ~~all~~ the  
~~firmness and strong~~ example of Uncle Sam's marines to reassure <sup>them</sup>.



~~these~~

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The latest and apparently authentic indications are that the Chinese around Shanghai have forced the Japanese invaders back. For all their superior equipment and training, the fighting battalions of the Mikado were unable to advance against the sheer mass of war-inflamed furious Chinese who outnumbered the invaders four to one.

Coming closer ~~to~~ home, what is Uncle Sam going to do about all this? For the time being, officially, nothing. President Roosevelt, so it is understood at the White House, sticks firmly to a policy of "hands off". He will not at present invoke the Neutrality Act. He is meeting the situation as it develops from day to day. ~~It~~ Officially, there is still no state of war between China and Japan. ) But one thing Washington has ordered is the evacuation of all American citizens from Shnghai and all other  $\frac{1}{2}$  parts of China where their lives may be in jeopardy. ~~The~~ The proposal that a neutral zone should be established around ~~Shgh~~ Shanghai meets with no <sup>warmer</sup> welcome from the Chinese than from the Japanese. As a matter of fact, one learns,

the only Chinese who would regret the complete destruction of Shanghai would be those who have financial interests there. That International Settlement has been a thorn in China's side, a loss of face, for more than a hundred years. No tears would be shed if all foreigners were driven out and that vast city razed to the ground.



## EXPLOSION

Explosion on an American destroyer! Not out in the Far East. In Philadelphia! At the Navy Yard, on the Delaware. Four men killed and twenty-five injured: sailors and civilians rushed to the hospital.

The ship was the CASSIN, one of Uncle Sam's newest and latest destroyers. She was in drydock for repairs. Naval and civilian mechanics were hard at work on her machinery. Suddenly there was a roar and a hiss, and a solid column of steam poured out. Then followed the cry of FIRE! But the blaze was soon extinguished by the firemen of the Navy Yard.

FLIERS

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Sir Hubert Wilkins, who has distinguished himself on more expeditions than any other living explorer, is <sup>all</sup> ready for one of the most dramatic of them all. He expects to take off tomorrow morning in a huge flying boat to look for the missing Russian fliers, Levanevsky and his colleagues, <sup>up there</sup> in the Commander Arctic. <sup>1</sup> Herbert Hollick-Kenyon, who was Sir Hubert's shipmate on the last Ellsworth expedition to the Antarctic, will be at the controls. The ship in which they will be flying is the monoplane owned by Richard Archibald who had it built for exploration in New Guinea. It has fuel tanks so large that it can cruise for four thousand miles without stopping.

I understand Sir Hubert will make for the northern coast of Alaska. It is from there that we have the latest clue as to the whereabouts of the missing Russians. Eskimos at Barter Island, three hundred miles east of Barrow, say they ~~had~~ heard sounds of an engine along the Arctic ~~northern~~ Alaskan coast four or five days ago.



LINDBERGH

Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh is going to find privacy, even if he has to buy an island to get it. At any rate, so a story from Paris indicates. The report is that he is about to purchase a small island off the coast of Brittany. It was owned by the late ~~Socialist millionaire~~, Aristede Briand, once Premier ~~Minister~~ of France.

A good deal of substance is lent to this report by the fact that another island nearby is owned by the famous surgeon, Dr. Alexis Cay<sup>^</sup>ell. It seems reasonable that Lindbergh should want to be near Cay<sup>^</sup>ell as they are engaged in further scientific research following the mechanical heart and lung which they devised and perfected together.

ROOSEVELT

It was a hefty swing that President Roosevelt took at his opponents this afternoon. ~~Of course it wasn't unexpected.~~

The occasion was that function at Roanoke Island, the celebration of the Three Hundredth and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Birth of

*Virginia Dare,*

the first child born in Virginia. ~~Virginia Dare.~~

Mr. Roosevelt went back into Nineteenth Century history for his comparisons and analogies. Not directly, but by inference, he compared himself to Andrew Jackson. At least, he compared his fight against the enemies of the New Deal with a struggle between old Andy and the directors of the Bank of the United States.

Andrew Jackson, he said, believed in a democracy by and for a complete cross-section of the population of the United States.

His adversaries, the directors of the bank, and their senatorial friends, believed that government should be conducted by, as *the* President phrased it;—"a self-perpetuating group at the top of the ladder."

Mr. Roosevelt then quoted the English historian, Lord Macaulay. It was <sup>in</sup> a letter to a friend who had written a book about Thomas Jefferson. Said Lord Macaulay: "I have not a high opinion of Mr. Jefferson. I've never believed that the supreme



authority in a state ought to be entrusted to a majority of the citizens." Having cited that quotation, the President said: "Almost, methinks, I am reading not from Macaulay but from a resolution of the United States Chamber of Commerce, the Liberty League, the National Association of Manufacturers, or the editorials in some well known newspapers."

Speaking of his opponents, Mr. Roosevelt

*continued:-*

"They do not believe in democracy! - I do! My anchor is democracy and more democracy." And then came a significant reply to his ~~EXXEXEX~~ accusers: "I ask no change in the form of American government. Majority rule must be preserved as the safeguard of both liberty and civilization."

The big-wigs and others present at Roanoke Island heard not only the President but a message from Britain's Foreign Minister, Captain Anthony Eden. The usual sort of thing about the ties that bind *and hands across the sea*

BLACK

When the Senate confirmed the nomination of Senator Black to the United States Supreme Court, everybody thought: "There's an end to that row!" But far from it! One of Mr. Justice Black's adversaries has started legal action to prevent his taking his seat on the high bench. So now it will be up to his new colleagues of the Supreme Court to decide whether President Roosevelt's nominee shall sit in judgment with them.

The man who started this attack is a former federal judge - Albert Levitt, who once presided over the United States Court in the Virgin Islands. He also served for a while as Special Assistant to Attorney General Cummings and only recently resigned. He has in fact been a good deal of a stormy petrel in the past. Originally, he was a Connecticut Republican but of the insurgent, progressive brand. Four years ago he became a vehement Roosevelt partisan, banged the big drum of the New Deal, and raised havoc with the GOP in his nutmeg home state. His predilection for strife was shown again when he became federal judge in the Virgins. There his disputes with the Governor of the Islands had such violent repercussions that they became known all over the country. In



fact, it was the result of that row that he resinged.

The form of his present attack is to ask leave of the high court to file a petition. That petition would pray that Hugo L. Black may be required to prove his fitness for the Supreme Bench. He alleges that "Senator Black's presence on the bench will prevent the due, proper and lawful administration of justice in the Supreme Court of the United States."

The Supreme Court reconvenes on October fourth, when Mr. Black will have the right to appear in order to be installed as the ninth justice. But the petition protesting against him will not come up for action until October the Eleventh.

## NAZI

There's been so much fuss made about the numerous Nazi camps scattered all over America that the Government is going to take a hand. People have been complaining that these camps are centers for promoting Hitler doctrines in the U. S. A. Impartial visitors say they actually seem to be nothing more than places where people of Teutonic origin get together for weekends to enjoy a little exercise and beer-drinking, principally beer-drinking. However, the charges have been so loud and constant that Washington feels obliged to take notice. The Department of Justice is going to investigate. So it was announced today by Attorney General Cummings. And he has turned the job over to J. Edgar Hoover's Bureau of Investigation, -- the G-Men.



## SCHMELING

Gossip is running rife in the box fight world tonight over a distinguished visitor to these shores. According to his own account he's heavyweight champion of the world. I mean, of course, Max Schmeling, who says, "If Joe Louis lick Jim Braddock and Joe Louis I lick, wouldn't that make me champ?" Such, in the best German English, is Max's point.

So naturally, some people want to know, "What's he doing over here?" Well, he's come to see the fight between Bomber Joe and the optimistic representative of Wales, Tommy Farr. Tommy, says he expects to show the world in general, and the United States in particular, that there's one British box fighter who doesn't assume the horizontal!

So Max will be at the ringside, watching closely, and he's come bearing in his hands, not an olive branch, but a challenge. He offers to fight the winner for money, marbles, or chalk, preferably money.

## BOY SCOUT

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The next time you hear somebody making quips about Boy Scouts, tell him about fourteen year old Allan Taylor of New York. With his ~~father and his~~ family, Allan was stopping at a hotel at Far Rockaway on Long Island. He woke up smelling a suspicious odor, got out of bed, went into the hallway, and saw it was full of smoke. Then and there he remembered every word he had read in the Scout Manual, everything his Scout master had told him to do in such an emergency. He got two ~~handker~~ handkerchiefs, ~~tied~~ wet them under the faucet, gave one to his father, tied the other ~~one~~ over his <sup>own</sup> nose and mouth. Then he went down the corridors of that hotel, pounding on doorways and ~~telling them~~ <sup>yelling:-</sup> "Better get dressed and get out; there's a little fire" <sup>he shouted</sup> but nothing to get excited about, nothing serious." After he had made sure that he had waked everybody up, he ran down to the lobby and ~~he~~ joined his father and the other men, who had organized a bucket line and were throwing water on ~~the~~ the flames.

After the fire engines had arrived, Allan went upstairs again, went to his aunt's room, grabbed her clothes and



her jewelry, put her rings in his mouth, and salvaged everything  
she had <sup>left</sup> in her room.

It sounds pretty simple, but the quick wits and presence  
of mind of that fourteen year old lad prevented a dangerous  
panic and saved ~~several~~ people from suffocation. And his one  
remark afterward was: <sup>"Please</sup> ~~"For heaven's sake,~~ don't try to make a  
hero out of me, what I did was just routine Scout stuff."

McINTYRE

To many people now listening in, I suppose, the names of McIntyre and Heath mean nothing. But to those old enough to have seen them and remember them, they mean as much as Laurel and Hardy, Wheeler and Woolsey, Clark and McCullough, ~~and~~ <sup>Stoopnagle and Budd</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>And</sup> mean to us today. ~~the~~ the death of Jim McIntyre naturally brings up ~~brave~~ memories of the days when one of the most popular ~~entertainmentstexttexttextlandwas~~ form of entertainment in the land was vaudeville, and when some of it was really good. Their once famous act, "The Ham Tree," was rated in the first rank of blackface humor. James McIntyre and Thomas Heath were the "Amos an' Andy" of their <sup>era.</sup> ~~day~~ I don't mean to infer that my friends, <sup>Freeman</sup> Gosden and <sup>Charlie</sup> Correll, are using the same jokes that McIntyre and Heath did. But, ~~their~~ "Amos an' Andy" might be considered a development and an improvement on some of those rib shakingly funny altercations between McIntyre and Heath.

<sup>Yes, and</sup> It's interesting to recall that McIntyre and Heath didn't have to write a fresh <sup>act</sup> ~~new~~ five nights a week, nor five times a month, nor even five times a year. As a matter of fact, the more familiar their jokes, the more the audiences seemed to like them. Some of them became so well known that the people out front



knew the lines as well as the people on the stage. There was

one gag in which Mr. Heath used to ask <sup>Mr.</sup> McIntyre if he was

married. And frequently McIntyre didn't have to give the

answer, for the audience, murmuring in chorus would ~~respond~~ <sup>respond</sup>:-

"No, I'm in business for myself!" — And a-l-u-t-m.

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