

C. J. - Sunoco. Thurs., Nov. 7, 1935.

Chandler  
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Kentucky theme song <sup>tonight--</sup> -- "Mether Machree." Happy

Chandler loves to sing it. "Sonny Boy" is also one of his favorites, but Happy is happiest while carolling:-

"There's a place in me heart which no colleen  
may own,

There's a depth in ~~my~~ <sup>his</sup> soul never sounded or known."

They call him "Happy" because he has sung himself

into Kentucky's Number One office. He sings at home, and he sings at political headquarters. He sings at electioneering rallies. He's a tenor; and even his bitterst enemies, and even his fierce opponent, Governor Laffoon, admit he can hit some pretty high notes. They also say -- sour notes. But, as a music critic, the Commonwealth of Kentucky has put the seal of its approval on the gubernatorial tenor -- a landslide seal. Happy Chandler is elected governor by what looks like the biggest majority in Kentucky history --- a hundred thousand majority. That makes the Democrats happy because Happy is a Democrat.

So Happy is singing <sup>his favorite</sup> "Mother Machree" in Frankfort,

Kentucky, tonight as he did in Jacksonville, Florida, a couple of years ago. At that time it was a real heart-throb. When

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Happy was a baby his father and mother separated. For thirty-one years he never saw his mother. Then he got long-delayed tidings that years before she had been in Jacksonville. He went to Jacksonville to look for her grave. But instead of his mother's grave he found his mother -- very much alive and well. And did he sing "Mother Machree" then? Yes, he sang and sang it.

"I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,

And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care!"

Happy, the Loving Son. Happy the politician. Now elected governor by a landslide.



HOLDING COMPANY

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The first blow - scored against the government, in one of the most bitter contentions we have had under the New Deal. There was plenty of strife and rumpus, <sup>in the passing of the</sup> ~~about the appeal concerning the~~ Utilities Holding Companies Act, with its death sentence clause. ~~There was an uproar of wrath while the Administration was charging the line, demanding that holding corporations which controlled strings of electric power companies, should be outlawed. The President didn't get his way altogether, but did get a good deal of it in.~~ The compromise ~~that~~ gave the Securities Exchange Commission the right to decapitate lots of holding companies that it did not consider necessary.

The end of the legislative struggle was only the beginning of the court <sup>battle,</sup> ~~act,~~ long drawn out as it's sure to be; Right up to the top, the Supreme Court. The opinion of the Nine High Justices will be the final decision. Meanwhile, the first blow has been struck in the lower courts - in the Federal District Court of Baltimore, Maryland. The American States Public Service Company of Baltimore sued in the District Court, claiming that the Holding Company Act was unconstitutional. The chief lawyer for the

Public Service Company <sup>was</sup> ~~λ~~ John W. Davis, former Democratic candidate for president. Today Judge Coleman said: "The Company is right, the Government is wrong." ~~He denied~~ that the Holding Company Bill was invalid.

And of course the Government counters with the word -- appeal. It will appeal the case, right on up.



Tonight Franklin Delano Roosevelt will take his place, not as the President of the United States, but as an ordinary lodge member. He'll attend a dinner of the Grand Lodge of Masons. But it's no mere casual going to a lodge meeting for the President. He's going to help to induct two of his sons into Masonic membership, James and Franklin, Junior. The rite takes place in New York City. Mr. Roosevelt has motored up from Washington. Right afterward he returns to the national capital. There he has an important guest -- Prime Minister Mackenzie King of Canada. Important American-Canadian discussions are to take place concerning tariffs and trade agreements.

It's reported that London is looking on with a slightly anxious eye, afraid ~~Washington and Ottawa~~ of arrangements between Washington and Ottawa that might not be of economic benefit to the British Empire. For example, Canada is said to be holding the price of wheat up, which doesn't make bread any cheaper in England.

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Your Uncle Sam may be walking into quite a complicated affair, though the venerable old gentleman in the red, white and blue suspenders is used to complications. He's had a few in his time. Off hand we might be tempted to look at <sup>†</sup><sub>1</sub> this angle of today's news and say:- "Naval Conference, just another one of those things." But this coming Naval Conference may be a little different. Anyway the government at Washington today said "yes" to England's invitation -- an invitation to take part in that Five-Power naval parley. The American embassy in London conveyed this word to the British Foreign office, saying that American delegates will be on hand when the sea power pow-wow begins.

We observe that the nations in the parley will be -- Great Britain, <sup>the</sup><sub>1</sub> United States, France, Japan and Italy. It's the first and last on that list that give us the hint of complications, Great Britain and Italy. Italian navy chiefs are in London right now talking over thorny, bewildering difficulties <sup>with</sup><sub>1</sub> the British Admiralty. And the report is that the approaching Naval Conference won't confine itself merely to discussions of the size of

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fleets, but will delve into British and Italian problems in the Mediterranean.

Englishmen have a suspicion that Mussolini is aiming at Italian dominance in the inland sea -- building for it.

(Italians also have a suspicion that Mussolini may be doing just that. And the whole world has an inkling that the Duce may intend to translate that old Roman expression "Mare nostrum" - bring it to modern reality -- translate it from mere classical words.)

The assumption is that in the naval parley England and Italy may try to get together on such terms as will guarantee and secure British interests in the Mediterranean through which the life-line of empire passes.

CRISIS

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The news from Berlin gives us in the first place - a contradiction. The original story today about Germany's attitude in the Italy-League of Nations quarrel came from Geneva. The German <sup>Counsel</sup> ~~Council~~ at Geneva had explained Germany's policy to the League, a ~~xxx~~ policy with pro-League, anti-Italian inclinations. This is categorically denied by a late Berlin official statement today. The German Government declares that it has made no <sup>declaration</sup> ~~statement~~ to the League.

~~Yet there may not be so much contradiction after all. The report from Geneva said that the German Council's declaration was unofficial. And today's Berlin denial may cover the supposition of the official statement.~~

Anyway, the Hitler statement has the same tone of -- pro-League and against Italy. Actually, you won't find that by simply looking at the cold phraseology. Hitler declares that Germany has already put on an arms embargo against both Italy and Ethiopia. Germany did that even before the League sanctions were decided upon, did it immediately after war had broken out in East Africa. ~~The German arms embargo does not mean so much, any~~



But Germany has gone further than that. Hitler has issued a decree which will enable Berlin to stop the shipment of all other supplied to Italy or Ethiopia. On the face of the German statement, that isn't for the League of Nations and against Italy. Because, Hitler specifies that his object is to prevent such export of material as might disrupt things economically inside Germany. He regards a possible embargo of any supplies as merely a matter of German convenience.

There's jubilation in League circles. They look at the Berlin statement today as support, support for England.

Yet that very fact is sure to cause some misgiving. And the French won't like to see any bonds of cooperation growing between Germany and Great Britain.

With all the cross currents flowing, the major thing seems to be that Hitler is determined not to get involved in the crisis. Germany wants to keep out of any trouble that may flare for the present!

## ATHLETES

Italy's bitterness against the League of Nations sanctions has invaded the field of athletics. Mussolini says, "They boycott us, so we'll boycott their athletic events." This appeared today when the Fascist Party gave orders that no Italian ~~xx~~ shall compete in any contest with athletes of the nations that are putting on the sanctions. Specifically, the command applied to some weight lifting championships to be held in Paris on Saturday and Sunday. The big muscled boys from all over Europe will see who can raise the heaviest weight. But Giovanni and Guiseppi will be absent. They will do their weight lifting on Saturday and Sunday in their own back yard. The Italian weight lifters were in training, ~~and~~ ready to start for Paris, but ~~they~~ were told ~~to~~ *by the* *bigga-the-Boss to* go home.

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At the same time, the Fascist Party decrees that Italians shall increase their athletic collaboration with the nations that are not putting on sanctions, Austria, Hungary, Germany. How about the Olympics? Will the Italians compete? Well, I suppose they figure those economic penalties will be over by next summer, and maybe even by February, when the Winter ~~Olympics~~ Olympic games will be staged. In any case, they say in Rome that the Italians will be in the Olympics.



## HORSE SHOW

Life is certainly full of thrills for the Gothamite these days: hair-raising football games; the best Auto Show we've ever seen; and now the <sup>International</sup> Horse Show has opened <sup>at Madison Square Garden.</sup> You may think the Rodeo is exciting, and certainly there is plenty of ~~in~~ color connected with the Circus when it comes to town in April. But the event that combines the most excitement and the most color, is the Horse Show. Even people who have no interest in horses agree on this. The most daring military jumpers of six nations are assembled.

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In Washington yesterday I was talking to John Gheen, owner of the Meadowbrook Stable, who recently put on the first outdoor international Horse Show in the Nation's Capital. I asked him whether the team from Canada or the Military jumping experts from Holland, or the champions of France, or those magnificent fellows from the Irish Free State, or just who would win the Madison Square Garden event this year. John Gheen picks the team from South America, the dashing Chileans.

## BILLY SUNDAY

There's one kind of red hot, up to the minute news flash which consists of a page from ancient history. Bill Sunday dies -- that's news. Then you start digging back into the astonishing facts of that amazing career, and you find things that would be up to the minute a hundred years from now.

It was the great era of the volunteer firemen. No professional fire fighting, just the old amateur hook-and-ladder. They were in their glory in the middle west. State championships were held, contests in fire fighting speed. Races in which the old-fashioned hose cart pulled by half a dozen men, went tearing down the street to the fire hydrant. The fire companies scouted for speedy runners. Flying footed Billy Sunday, as a boy, was picked up by the Marshalltown Volunteers. A fireman to run with the hose cart.

He inevitably became a baseball player, of local fame, then of national renown. He played with the mighty Pop Anson of the legendary Chicago White Socks, back in the Eighties. Later he played with Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. He was a star of stars among the outfielders in that era -- because of his blazing



BILLY SUNDAY - 3

speed, lightning swift after a fly ball, a blue streak on the bases.

But already, a long time before, Bill Sunday had made his contacts with religion. He used to tell how back in his early days at Marshalltown, Iowa, he worked in a furniture store. The furniture store also sold coffins, had an undertaking department. And young Billy was often called to service to act as a pallbearer. The professional mourner in various parts of the world is not known to be so tenderly sensitive of the grief and sorrow of the real mourners. But on Billy Sunday, just a boy working at it occasionally, the experience left an abiding mark. Later on he explained it this way: "I couldn't stand the grief and sorrow of the people mourning over their departed loved ones." And this sympathy turned his thoughts to religion.

A few years later, one night after the close of the baseball season in Eighteen ninety, Star Outfielder Billy Sunday, was walking down a Chicago Street, when he heard an echo of a blasting, roaring voice - all the way down the block. Curiosity attracted him, and he found the voice emanated from a revival

meeting. One of the most thundering revivalists was holding forth on the theme of sin and damnation. Billy went in and listened. The next day big headlines broke on the Chicago sporting pages - the star outfielder of the League was quitting baseball. Going in for religion! It was a nine day wonder that year. So, reams of publicity surrounded Billy Sunday's first appearances as an evangelist. Success and sensation marked the beginning of his evangelizing career.

The key to his triumphs lay partly in phrases like this: "Some churches are so cold you can skate down the aisle and there are icicles hanging from the chandeliers." Another time he philosophized at the top of his voice: "If you want your wife to be an angel, don't treat her like the devil." And, Bill Sunday might be aptly speaking out at this moment, after the international news we've been hearing. For he said once: "I think as a nation and as a world, we are facing a crisis. Every nation reaches a crisis. Nobody can hand God the hot end of a poker."

That was Bill Sunday, now gone to the Eternity about which he preached so long.



HUSBAND

8 1/2  
Alberta in Canada is where they have the Social Credit Plan,  
a somewhat novel scheme for curing economic ills, <sup>— one we are all watching:</sup> They have a way  
of curing ills in Alberta, ~~everybody expert but the doctors~~. So

it's not astonishing to find a remedy for domestic disorders  
emanating from <sup>that</sup> ~~the~~ enlightened province, from <sup>the Far North city</sup> ~~Edmonton~~, to be  
precise. At Edmonton a husband slapped his wife's face, which

certainly is a domestic disorder. It was still more disorderly  
when the wife retaliated by hauling her husband to court. The  
judge wanted to know how the household row had started. And this  
was the reason: <sup>You</sup> Judge of it as <sup>to whether</sup> sufficient or otherwise. The  
husband slapped his wife's face, because she was late with breakfast.

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Whereupon the Alberta Solomon handed down his decision.  
He sentenced the husband to go to bed early~~er~~ every night so that  
he could get up earlier every morning - and cook his own breakfast.

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For which the judge deserves a lot of social credit, and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.