

L.T. SUNOCO SEPTEMBER 30, 1936

Good Evening, Everybody:-

I am still shivering and shaking from sitting out nearly all afternoon in the rain. What a day for a baseball game! The players spent the afternoon plowing, skidding, and sliding in the mud; shaking chunks of it off the cleats of their shoes, trying to keep the ball dry, looking up at the sky and shaking their heads. The spectators, those who hadn't the protection of the stands, were drenched. And that included me. The mob packed in the Bleachers, back of the Outfield, of course got the worst of it. But, there was some empty space in the upper stands, and after the third or fourth inning, the management *sportingly* allowed the drowned bleacherites to pour up into those seats ~~and~~ for the rest of the game.

I suppose you've heard the results. Hubbell won -- or, the Giants, I should say. 6 - 2. Ruffing ^{did his damndest} ~~pitched a good~~ ^{game} for the Yanks, but old Doc Hubbell pitched a better ^{one} for the Giants. ~~ix~~ He certainly put on the pressure when it was needed.

The crowd seemed to be pulling for the Giants right from the start. And how they yelled when Hubbell struck out those terrible Yankee sluggers, Joe de Maggio, ^{Bill} Dickey and the mighty Lou Gehrig! And how they ~~cheered~~ ^{cheered} at Columbia Lou

when he couldn't even get the ball out of the infield! ^{Or fanned.} ~~Lou just couldn't catch the ball or see the twist in~~ ^{screw it} ~~The Giant fans felt rather glum during the early part~~

Hubbell's ball.

of the game. The Yankees scored first, on a tremendous homer ~~xx~~ that Selkirk sent booming into the upper right field stand. ^{But} ~~they fans~~ cheered up mightily when Bartell tied the score with a homer in the fifth. And they nearly went looney when Gus Mancuso, smacked out a hot liner in the ^{sixth} ~~seventh~~ bringing Ott home from third and putting the Giants in the lead.

But, you should have been there for that eighth inning!

The baseball played in that stanza will give the Sports writers something to reminisce about for years and years to come. With two men on, and Mancuso ^{up,} ~~out,~~ Ruffing decided to give the Giant ~~catcher~~ ^{Whitehead} a walk. Which he did, while the crowd hooted. ~~Mr. Jackson~~

was the next man up and Ruffing walked him, but not intentionally.

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And that automatically brought Terry in for another Giant talley. Then Jackson singled, flied to De Maggio --flied out and Ott ran home, bringing in still another run. Then up came Carl Hubbell, who banged the ball across the muddy diamond to Tony Lazzeri, who fumbled and Mancusco came home. Then Selkirk got the ball and threw wild to home plate, and Dickey went down in the mud -- without the ball'. While Whitehead raced home. And then Dickey threw wild. And pandemonium broke loose both among the fans and the players. In that wild melee Carl Hubbell on his easy grounder got way around to third, and the Giants now had six runs. Anyhow that was about the wildest, slippery ball, slippery field, bogged and mired inning I ever saw.

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We were told long ago that this was going to be a bitter campaign. But nobody ever expected it to reach the height of having a candidate for President of the United States arrested on a charge of vagrancy.

This happened in Terre Haute, Indiana. Earl Secretary Browder of the Communist Party, and its Presidential nominee, arrived from Chicago today. His idea was to make a campaign speech tonight. The minute he stepped off the train he was accosted by the Chief of Police of Terre Haute and arrested, he and two companions. ~~as well,~~ Chief of Police Yates took his prisoners to the station, booked them on charges of vagrancy. ~~One~~ One of Browder's companions was Waldo Frank, critic and novelist. Since he's quite a prosperous novelist the charge of vagrancy must have amused him. ~~to say the least,~~ Police Chief Yates declared that he was determined to hold ~~Mr.~~ Browder, ~~Mr.~~ Frank, ^{and} and the others at least until the time for ^{candidate} ~~Mr.~~ Browder's proposed speech had passed. "Nobody shall make a Communist speech in Terre Haute," said Police Chief Yates.

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The Communists took their arrest in good part, posed cheerfully for pictures and so forth. They seemed to recognize with glee that the ~~mi~~ police chief had been the means of procuring them publicity that they otherwise would never have got^{ten}. But for their arrest nobody outside of Terre Haute would have known that ~~Mr~~^{Earl} Browder was making a speech there. ~~He~~^{He} ~~arrested~~^{arrested} The arrested candidate took full political advantage of the episode. He sent letters of protest to President Roosevelt, also to Governor Paul McNutt of Indiana. It might be added that such an affair, being the action of local authority under a local law is beyond the wide province of a President of the United States. So it's difficult to say what Mr. Roosevelt can do to protect his Communist rival.

ROME

The news from Vatican City today is indeed history. (Not since the year Eighteen One, ^h as the Papal Secretary of State ever left Italy, and never has a cardinal holding that office ever visited the United States. So the journey of His Eminence, Cardinal ^{teh} Pacelli, to America, becomes extraordinary and astonishing.)

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The statement containing the announcement was carefully worded so it behooves a commentator repeating it to be equally carefully. One point is emphasized to begin with. The visit of the Papal Secretary of State will be strictly unofficial. He ~~doesn't come as a "legatus a latere," which is the designation of cardinals when they go abroad on missions for the Pope.~~ Cardinal ^{teh} Pacelli, it is stated, will "study the situation of the Roman Catholic situation in America. He will confer with the American prelates on what is described as major problems."

If the announcement had stopped at that, it would have been pretty equivocal and have left a wide field for conjecture.

But it goes further. (The announcement adds particularly that Cardinal ^{Patchelli} Pacelli will talk to Bishop Michael J. Gallagher of Detroit and, finally, that he will discuss the activities of

the Reverend Charles E. Coughlin.) He will sail tomorrow on the liner CONTE DI SAVOIA, reaching New York next week.

The news today came as a complete surprise. Only yesterday Cardinal Pacelli had a long conference with Pope Pius the Eleventh at Castel Gandolfo. A few hours after he returned, the correspondents learned that he would leave soon for his annual four weeks' vacation in Switzerland. The ink was hardly dry on that, when the information was published that the Papal Secretary of State had changed his plans and had booked his passage for America.

(It is said that Cardinal Pacelli will be the Cardinal first in line to be considered as a successor to the present Pope, who is seventy-nine years old and in poor health.) Cardinal Pacelli is the dean of the Papal diplomats. It is he who has negotiated most of the important agreements between the Vatican and other powers in the last few years. He was Papal Nuncio to Munich, also to Berlin. He brought about the Concordat between the Vatican and Bavaria, also between the Vatican and Prussia.

When he lands here next week, Cardinal Pacelli will, of course, be the center of attention and a target for inquisitive reporters. His arrival in the heart of the political presidential campaign makes the situation all the more interesting. Not only Catholics, but Protestants, are bound to ask: "Will the Vatican shut down on the Radio Priest?" As a matter of fact, we learn that the Vatican is exceedingly slow and reluctant to interfere in such matters as politics in the United States. All of which gives added point to the coming of papal secretary of state.

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A little less than nineteen years ago the whole world cheered because the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem had fallen once more into Christian hands. Centuries of Turkish misrule had come to an end. When the mandate over Palestine was given into ^{the} hands of the power that had recaptured it from the Mohammedans everybody thought that ~~ix~~ it was ^{— and it was, and} appropriate. Britishers beamed with ~~patriotic~~ pride. But ever since that day the Holy Land has provided ^{one continuous} ~~little but~~ headache for John Bull and his ministers. ^{For} With that dignity ^{and} and responsibility came strife, blood-shed. [^] With the best intentions in the world, British rulers have been a constant target for unkind remarks and accusations.

The prime cause of all the trouble was the famous Balfour declaration issued shortly after Lord Allenby entered Jerusalem. Lord Balfour, Foreign Secretary in the Lloyd George war cabinet, announced:- "It is the intention of His Majesty's Government to establish a national home for Jewish Peoples in the Holy Land. To facilitate that object Great Britain will use her best endeavours."

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And Those best endeavours ^{are what} have brought complaint, strife,

blood-shed. A few years ago the world was shocked with the massacres ^{of Jews at} ~~that at Hebron and~~ Tel Aviv and ^{other} ~~all~~ Jewish ^{towns,} ~~cities.~~

Now -

In the past few days alone sixty-four Arabs have been killed, forty-five houses demolished. Since the disturbance began some eight hundred Arabs have died fighting.

Today, nearly two decades after the Balfour decree, the British are putting teeth into "their best endeavours to facilitate a national home for the Jewish Peoples in the Holy ~~Land~~ Land." (At Balmoral Castle in Scotland, King Edward the Eighth met with his privy council and issued another decree. Observers say that it means to the Holy Land what the once dreaded Black and Tan regime meant to Ireland. In short, martial law in Palestine.)

The decree empowers the British High Commissioner in Palestine to delegate extraordinary authority to General Dill, Commander of the forces in the ^{land} ~~Holy Land~~ ^{between Dan and Beersheba.} The powers of that Commander-in-Chief will be

practically unlimited. He can make any regulations he considers necessary to protect the people. He can establish

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military courts from whose jurisdiction there will be no appeal.

And to back up his authority he has nearly fifteen thousand men with a strong force of airplanes, tanks and artillery.

What makes this announcement sound the more grim is that Major General Dill is known as a strict realist, a seasoned martinet. In other words he's not the ~~xx~~ sort of general officer to accept such far-reaching powers in a sentimental spirit. Martial law under his command will be an exceedingly rigid and disciplined affair.

SPAIN

What the Fascist sympathizers prophesied is coming to pass in Spain. A new dictator takes his place by the side of Hitler and Mussolini among European absolutist rulers. The man of the hour ^{A course} is General Francisco Franco.

To be sure, the ~~Generalissimo of the~~ Generalissimo of the Rebels has quite a bit of fighting to do yet, before his ^{dictatorship} ~~throne is~~ unchallenged. In ^{much} ~~several parts~~ of the peninsula the government forces are still holding out. Madrid is still uncaptured. But there seems little doubt that the death knell of the Popular Front ~~Government~~ regime has been sounded. General Franco has an impenetrable ring of men and steel around the capital. The guns of his vanguard are thundering within earshot of the defenders, only some twenty miles away from Madrid's doorway. The city is in a panic. The government obviously recognizes its peril, ^{and} that only a miracle can save ^{it.} ~~them.~~ It is rapidly sending away all the children, having them transported to Valencia, and other cities on the seacoast.

The dictatorship of General Franco took on a certain official color today. The Rebels, as you know, have set up a

provisional government at Burgos. (Early today a decree was issued from Burgos, broadcast over the Rebel's radio station at Seville, that General Franco ^{is now} ~~was~~ Commander-in-Chief of all the armies. Later in the day word went over the air that the Burgos government has nominated Franco Chief-of-Staff, ^{titles piled on titles.}

What sort of a man is this new dictator in Europe?

In physique he is short, inclined to stoutness, with a bit of a bay window ~~going~~ in front. ~~of his~~. A short, black military mustache ^{adorns} ~~ornaments~~ his upper lip. But the outstanding feature of his face is a pair of keen, ~~but~~ sparkling, ~~and~~ merry eyes. For all his authority and strictness, Francisco Franco has a ready smile and is enormously popular amongst his soldiers. The fact that he is personally as brave as they make 'em, contributes considerably to that. ~~When his rule becomes absolute, General Franco will be the youngest of all the world's dictators.~~ He is forty-five, but has ^{being} ~~already~~ the reputation of the ablest military leader in Spain. He made a name for himself in

Nineteen Twenty-One, when ~~General~~ Primo Rivera ruled the country.

^{Then} He became a general at the ~~ripe~~ age of thirty-two, ~~one of the~~

~~youngest ever to hold such high rank in modern times.~~ Military

experts say that his strategy in this civil war shows not only

valor but genius. [¶] Some time ago he announced: "My plan is to

force Madrid to surrender through famine and despair. Once the

population is hungry enough, it will turn against the government.

I don't intend to shell the city, I might kill innocent people and

those who sympathize with us and anxiously await our coming. ^{TPK} When

^{he added,} I take Madrid, [^] I shall punish all those responsible for crimes.

But I shall be merciful to thousands of unfortunates who were

led away by false ideals."

TRAVEL

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A few of us were sitting around a wood fire the other night, discussing which was the most exciting book on travel. After a lot of candidates had been voted on, most of us came to the conclusion that after all is said and done, there's one good old ~~standby~~ stand-by which still holds its ground as a classic.

Yes, good old Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days."

So I was rather interested to read on Sunday that Leo Kieran of the NEW YORK TIMES is going to follow the footsteps of Phineas Fogg, Mr. Verne's phlegmatic English globe trotter.

For the NEW YORK TIMES and the editors of the North American Newspaper Alliance, Leo Kieran is going to try to cut Phineas Fogg's record in quarters, "Around the world in Twenty Days!"

On Monday we learned that a similar trip was being planned for several days by H.R. Ekins, popularly known as "Bud" of the NEW YORK WORLD TELEGRAM and the Scripps-Howard papers. And today comes the announcement that young Miss Dorothy Kilgaren of the Hearst papers, will make the race a triangular one. Dorothy Kilgaren will follow in the path of the once famous Nellie Bly, who went around the world in seventy-two days, six hours, eleven

minutes, for the old New York World. That was many, many years ago.

Leo Kiernan of the NEW YORK TIMES, Bud Ekins of the WORLD TELEGRAM and Dorothy Kilgaren of the NEW YORK JOURNAL, will charter no special vehicles, planes or vessels. They will use merely the ordinary commercial means of transportation available all over the world today for anybody who can pay the regular standard price. They will leave New York at eight o'clock this evening, being clocked out by the officials of the National Aeronautical Association. From New York they will go to the airport of Newark and from there they will go in one of the new twenty-one passenger Douglas flagships, with Wright Cyclone motors, of the American Airlines, to Lakehurst. At Lakehurst they will board the HINDENBURG and fly in the big blimp to Frankfort-am-Main. Their route across Europe and Asia will be left to their individual judgement and such transportation conditions as they find when they get there. All three of them hope to be back in New York twenty days from tonight. In other words, by eight P.M. October Twentieth.

WELSH

One hundred years ago today, the first slate quarry was opened in America. And tonight they are celebrating that centennial in Bangor, Pennsylvania, a center of Americans of Welsh origin. Oddly enough, I sat next to some Bangorites at the World Series today, and they told me to say the following in Welsh:- Dydd dda (dith tha), Gan foru (Gahn voree) -- which means:-

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.