

ANOTHER for the HANGMAN:

DOUGLAS CHANDLER



by ALBERT Q. MAISEL

DOUGLAS CHANDLER'S broadcasts sound like a third-rate imitation of the Lone Ranger. They start with the thudding of hoof beats and a few strains of *Yankee Doodle*. Then a voice shouts, "Vee bring you Pohl R-revvere!"

Chandler blames all the ills of the world, from the first flood to the epizootic, upon the Jews. He finds no difficulty in this regard, for he classifies as Jews whomever he wishes to revile. Like the others, he was a talented, though thorough, failure. Fired by half a dozen newspapers and "fed up with the depression and miasma of Washington," he fled this country in 1931 in the hope of finding greater appreciation for his talents in Europe. He wasn't disappointed. During the next 10 years he toured Germany and Central Europe—and at least part of his expenses were paid by Hitler's Propaganda Ministry.

Using his American passport for a trip to Yugoslavia, Chandler entered that country, later selling an article about it to the American press. The Yugoslavian officials learned that Chandler was engaged in spy work and threw him out of the country. This little item was, of course, omitted from his article about the "quaint and inefficient Yugoslavs." But over the radio, Chandler recently placed the blame for the Yugoslavian bum's rush at the feet of that eminent and austere New Englander, Sumner Welles.

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(This is a segment of a longer article titled "Six for the Hangman" by Albert Q. Maisel)

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