

L.T., SUNOCO - MONDAY, MAY 7th, 1934.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

We can hardly believe that America's most celebrated traveler is finally home once more. But Samuel Insull actually is in our midst again. And Uncle Sam's men certainly took every precaution to insure his staying here until he has answered to the charges brought against him. The way he was rushed ashore from the Exilona at five o'clock this morning and then hustled across New Jersey must have taken the former utilities king's breath away.

The dispatch and quietness with which the Department of Justice men are taking him to Chicago seems a strange contrast to the hurrah and hullabaloo that marked every step of his wide travels.

Of course Samuel Insull was hardly the kind of prisoner who could be brought ashore secretly, but the government did the next best thing by choosing such an early hour for his landing. All of which prevented the event from becoming a public show. He hadn't anything particularly new to say. He reiterated his innocence, repeating his claim that his sole offense was in

guessing wrong and that his securities would be still worth a hundred cents on the dollar but for the Stock Market Crash.

One incident is ironical. While sailing down New York Bay on the revenue cutter to meet his father, the son, Samuel Insull, Jr., was reading a book. A reporter went up to him and said: "What are you reading?". Young Mr. Insull has a sense of humor. He smiled at the mocking coincidence. He was reading, "The Life of Sir Henry Morgan, The ~~Real~~ Buccaneer."

HOOVER

I should imagine President Roosevelt must be feeling rather kindly towards his predecessor, Mr. Hoover. And ^{it} must have been a shock to some Republicans to learn about the public statement made by Mr. Hoover that he thought certain features of the New Deal program were excellent. "Incidentally", said the Ex-President, "they are so excellent that, as a matter of fact, I tried to put some of these projects into effect while ^I was in office, only Congress wouldn't let me."

But that's not the only courteous gesture just made by Mr. Hoover to Mr. Roosevelt. An undergraduate of the University of Pennsylvania made a bet that he would get to see the President. He made two attempts and was politely turned down. So he wrote to Ex-President Hoover and asked his advice on how to go about it.

The young undergraduate received advice all right, but the gist of the advice was: "Don't make a pest of yourself". Mr. Hoover wrote: "The thoughtless manner in which you are hounding the President and public officials is not the proper thing to do. If the President wished to see you, he would say so, but apparently you have no

appreciation of a courteous refusal." Then he added, "Some day you may grow up to appreciate this."

Evidently the young man appreciates it already. For it was not Mr. Hoover who made public this scathing letter. It was the young man himself.

STRIKE

There's real old time western flavor in the experience of four young men in Colorado. Like many others, they were out of a job so they created their own jobs. They got some friends in Denver to grub stake them and then went out in the hills looking for gold.

So far there is nothing unusual about the story, but the real kick of it is that they really found their gold. And they deserved to, because they stuck to it through all the hardships of the severe winter. And winter can be pretty tough in those hills.

They struck an ore vein which assayed eighty-eight dollars a ton in gold, and fifty a ton in silver. What is more, they've already had an offer of a hundred thousand dollars for their claim.

Their discovery may have considerable consequences. For the new mine these young lads found was in new territory that has never been mined - or even prospected before, they say. Although it was once surrounded by historically famous and prosperous properties.

RESCUE FOLLOW STRIKE

Another story from Colorado also brings an old time thrill but one of a different kind. This one recalls those old dime novel thrillers we used to read.

An eight year old girl, taking a short-cut home, was walking on the railroad track. She didn't hear the sound of the locomotive. She was in the middle of a trestle when it came rushing round the bend. A young brakeman, named Milton C. Pressey, was riding on the front fender of that locomotive, a switch engine, when he saw the little girl on the ~~xxx~~ trestle. Bracing himself with his left arm, he reached out until his body was almost parallel with the track. Then with one sweep he grabbed the child under the arms and hoisted her safely aboard the locomotive.

And this final detail sounds right and proper. The young brakeman is going to be nominated for a Carnegie Medal.

Germany

Many American eyes are focused with particular interest on Germany, the eyes of people who bought German bonds to the tune of one billion seven hundred and fifty thousand. Uncle Sam is saying sternly to Berlin "I expect you to deal fairly with our bondholders. And it was hardly fair to reduce the interest on those bonds without the consent of the creditor."

And our Uncle Samuel said further: "This is not merely a question of protecting American investors. It is a question of the entire structure of international credit." To which the ~~German~~ Germans are replying: "Well, how is about your own bonds when you went off the gold standard?" That argument makes it tough for the committee of American bondholders who are in Berlin, arguing it out with the Nazi financial heads.

DEBTS FOLLOW GERMANY

Same old subject in Washington, the debts, a big argument this time. The storm originates with Attorney General Cummings. Says he: "Great Britain, Italy, Czechoslovakia and other nations that have made token payments are not in default." "But", he adds, "The others such as France, Belgium, Hungary, Poland and Jugoslavia are in default."

The distinction is important because under the bill sponsored by Senator Johnson of California, no foreign nation in default can sell any bonds here.

Senator Borah claims that the nations that have made only token payments are in default. So do other Republican senators.

The only nation that has made any comeback on this question is Russia. The Soviet Ambassador, Mr. Troyanovsky, says ~~Russia~~ Russia is not in default. Moscow's claim is that the Russian debts were incurred by the Czarists and Kerensky governments. The Soviets, they say, are under no financial obligation to Uncle Sam.

It all makes an interesting problem, when is a default a default? And how much of a payment is a token? You can have ten guesses.

JAPAN

Looks like a dangerous bombshell that England is throwing into the Far Eastern situation. The action threatened by Mr. Walter Runciman, President of the British Board of Trade, would aim a blow at Japan's commercial existence. If Downing Street clamps down import quotas on all Japanese goods entering British colonies, the Mikado's realm will be up against a real trade war.

Some rumpus of this sort has been on the horizon for several days. Japan has been underselling John Bull as well as Uncle Sam in many of the most profitable of the world's markets. Mr. Runciman last week issued a warning that unless Japan and England came to some understanding, there might be trade retaliation. Everybody took this to mean that London would invite negotiations with Tokyo. But now it appears the President of the British Board of Trade has decided not to wait for negotiations. He is going to act first and negotiate afterwards. Japan is in much the same position as England. An island nation depending on shipping trade for raw materials and for the exporting of the finished product.

LINCOLN

One amusing angle in the news today is the surprise the British authorities had when the Canadian Pacific Liner, the Duchess of York, docked at Liverpool. They were looking for one thing, but they found something else. This ship was the one on which Dillinger was rumored to be. A strong detachment of Scotland Yard Sleuths was there, and they made a thorough search. But they didn't find Dillinger. Instead they found a Buddhist, Abbot Jochao Chao-Kung. And the British immediately recognized the oriental holy man as their old friend Ignatius Trebitsch Lincoln, one of the fantastic figures of the World War. Former British ~~member~~ member of Parliament and - also a German spy.

He is most interesting, however, not in connection with espionage -- but with religion. He was born a Jew; became a Lutheran, then a Presbyterian, and later joined the Church of England in which he became a Curate. Then he turned Quaker. Next he tried religion in the Orient. He also did some gunrunning and became financial adviser to a Chinese General. Recently he has been prominent as a member of the imperial court of Manchukuo. And now he is a Buddhist monk.

This is the interesting gentleman whom the British found in place of Dillinger. He had with him six Buddhist monks and four nons. His intention, he said, was to found a Buddhist colony. To the British he is just an undesirable adventurer - a renegade. They have him in jail tonight waiting to deport him.

You can find all the strange romance you want in this Reverend Abbot Jochao Choa-Kung -- British politics, the adventures of a war spy, Far Eastern intrigue, a weird assortment of religious affairs and quantities of hokum.

RIOTS

Evidently the atmosphere in Europe is still charged with political tension. The reports from three different parts of the continent indicate that under the surface there is considerable discontent. The most serious rumpus was that in Madrid, where the Civil Guards killed one man and wounded another. Then, in San Quentin, France, one policeman was injured and three Communist rioters. The Communists were trying to break up a meeting of Nationalists with a barrage of bricks thrown through the windows. Then the remarkable thing about the disturbance in Bordeaux was that for once the Socialists and Communists were fighting shoulder to shoulder. They were trying to break up a meeting of veterans of the Great War.

The bomb explosions in Vienna are believed to have been intended for demonstration against the Dollfuss government. Though they caused considerable terror and damage to property, there were no casualties, neither lives lost nor any injuries. It was notable that these bombs were timed to go off at an hour when there were exceedingly few people, passengers or employees, in the stations.

TROTZKY

All the world will be watching to see how Comrade Leon Trotzky comports himself after he is made to follow in the footsteps of Napoleon. For the little island off the coast of France where the French Government is banishing him, was the last bit of French soil that Bonaparte set foot on before he boarded the British ship Bellerophon. It was in order to prevent the great Emperor from getting to America that John Bull's Man of War was anchored off the same tiny isle. From there Napoleon was taken to Portsmouth and then to St. Helena.

And now that same little island is to be Trotzky's St. Helena. It is less than three miles square and the entire population is barely a hundred. It remains to be seen how Trotzky's Fourth International will thrive among these islanders.

W. C. ...
Pennsylvania
May 7, 1954

It's grand to be alive, and out of jail, on days like
you ever get a chance be sure and fill your tank with gas,
and drive down the Valley of the Delaware River, and
along the Susquehanna. That's what I did today on my
trip to Berks College, near Lancaster, where I am due tonight.
And if you want to see some of the most beautiful
scenery in America, all in bloom right now, and the neatest, cleanest
country, just drive down to Reading from the north.

LT in
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MILLERSVILLE

It's grand to be alive, and out of jail, on days like these. If you ever get a chance be sure and fill your tank with gas, any good gas, and drive down the Valley of the Delaware River, and down the Valley of the Susquehanna. That's what I did today on my way to Millersville College, near Lancaster, where I am due tonight.

And if you want to see some of the most beautiful orchards in America, all in bloom right now, and the neatest, cleanest towns in this country, just drive down to Reading from the north.

DRAGONS.

Two bits of news today take us back a hundred and twenty million years, to the dim age of reptiles. The American Museum of Natural History is sending investigators to the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming, to hunt for a new species of giant Dinosaur. Dr. Barnum Brown, head of the expedition, tells us how he came upon the tracks of a monstrous prehistoric reptile which led along to a place where the monster had been lying down in the mud. And then, those eons ago, it had begun to rain. The print of the raindrops was clearly seen. Apparently the titanic lizard knew enough to come in out of the rain, because it got up and went ambling along. The print of the footsteps in relation to the print of the raindrops made it all as clear as day. So say Dr. Barnum Brown -- and Barnum himself would not have made the story any bigger or better.

Those distant years when the world was young come right down to date, with the report that four surviving creatures from the age of reptiles are on their way to New York. A couple of young Americans went out to the island of Komodo in the Dutch East Indies and there captured two brace of Komodo dragons. These are believed to be descendants of that mighty prehistoric monster Tyrannosaurus Rex. --

Tyrant Lizard, the King. It was the giant, ferocious devouring behemoth of the age of reptiles.

This Komodo Dragon is a small edition of the prehistoric tyrant, and is one of the rarest of creatures.

Yes, it takes us back to a hundred and twenty million years ago, when the earth was in its childhood and when giant flying lizards flapped with wide, weird wings through the prehistoric air. But let's come back with a long jump to May seventh, nineteen thirty-four.

BEAR

Well, here's to Nudist. No, I haven't become converted to Nudism. It's all about that bear of mine. People have been suggesting names for the critter.

Bill Skinner of Atlantic City suggests naming the bear after Sunoco and call him Blue Streak. If he never got out and took after me ~~and~~ then my name would be Blue Streak.

But the name I like best came over the telephone. The sweet voice at the other end of the line said:- "Call him Nudist, because he's all bear."

So Nudist is his name -- or her name I should say. And Prosper Buranelli and Ted Saucier, his trainers are going to take him - her I mean - to that big society circus ball at the Waldorf tomorrow night, the Annual Society Circus arranged by Cobina Wright, for the Four Hundred. And all bear though she be she may feel at home among all those low cut evening gowns.

AIR MAIL

Some more airplane trouble. General Foulois, head of the Army Air Corps, has been having his difficulties flying the air mail. Now he's in an argument with Congress. The law-makers are accusing him of violating the law in a plan to purchase seven and a half million dollars worth of new airplanes for the Army. Here's the irony of it:

Remember the charges that blew up the air mail situation -- that the contracts had been awarded without competitive bidding. Well, it is now claimed that General Foulois is buying all these new airplanes -- without competitive bidding. That's bringing the chickens home to roost.

First, they cancel the air mail contracts for lack of competitive bidding and now maybe they'll cancel the army air corps for lack of competitive bidding. And the next thing you know they'll cancel the whole country for the same thing. And now I'll cancel myself with a So Long Until Tomorrow.