

Good Evening, Everybody:

Just for a change let's begin with a wedding. (Another American heiress was married today to a ^{glamorous}~~fashionable~~ foreigner. The bride was the exceedingly pretty, ~~at~~ vivacious ~~Miss~~ Barbara Hutton who inherited ^{some of these}~~several of the~~ Woolworth millions, the Five and Ten ^{millions}~~Cent Store Woolworths~~. Her grandfather, ^{was} the late Frank Woolworth, ~~was~~ founder of that chain. Miss Hutton, who recently came out, as they say, in ^{Park Avenue}~~New York~~ Society, is twenty years old, and partly because of her millions and partly because of her personality, has already been in the public eye a great deal. *In fact she is an eye-ful, and the beautiful daughter of a beautiful mother.* (The groom is a ^{captain}~~Mr.~~ Alexis Mdivani (I don't know exactly how to pronounce an M before a D without a vowel between. Anyway, *M-d-i-v-a-n-i*), and he comes from the wild mountains of the Caucasus. ^{his name} the gentleman's name is ~~Mdivani~~ ^{Mdivani}. You've heard ~~it~~ before, because his two brothers also married exceedingly well-to-do ladies, one of them having been ~~the first husband~~ first the ^{consort}~~husband~~ of Pola Negri, of film fame, and at present of Mary McCormic, the opera singer ^{who}~~The~~ *now says she wants to get rid of him.* The

other brother is the spouse of another film luminary, Miss May

Murray, who is also seeking ^{her freedom.} ~~a divorce~~. The Mr. Mdivani who has

just married ^{Barbara} Miss Hutton is making his second matrimonial incursion into rich American circles. His first wife was a great granddaughter

of Mrs. William Astor, The Mrs. William Astor. They were divorced

last year. *Altogether a romantic, marrying family these gentlemen from the far off Caucasus.*

The Messieurs Mdivani describe themselves and are sometimes described in newspapers as princes, but there is considerable argument about that. However, it has been established that their father was at one time Aide-de-Camp to the late Czar Nicolas of Russia. Since his death, ~~as you may imagine,~~ the boys have been ^{quite} ~~exceedingly~~ busy getting married to well-to-do ladies.

And that's that.

N. B. C.

BUSINESS

There are several straws in today's wind which indicate an exceedingly favorable current in American business and industry. First of all there is steel, always an important thermometer for industry at large. The production of steel ingots ~~xxx~~^{is} showing a gain of one and a half per cent. The significant thing about this is that at this time of the year there's usually a decrease in that field. ~~Improvement there has been going on for some time and seems likely to continue.~~ According to the Wall Street Journal the production of ingots today is at about forty-seven and a half per cent of capacity.

~~Then~~ Another reliable index of business in general is the receipts in all of Uncle Sam's Post Offices. Postmaster General *Farley* informs us that during the past week Post Offices in twelve of the largest ^{cities,} key cities showed a gain of more than fifteen per cent. ~~And in not a single office throughout the country has there been any decline.~~

Then we get word that one of the big electric companies is about to increase wages in all its plants to the extent of five

per cent, effective the first of next month.

Also, more than thirty-two million pairs of shoes were put out in May. This constitutes a record.

Again, in Washington, Secretary of the Interior Ickes announces that he has awarded contracts for four hundred thousand barrels of cement for the Boulder Dam. And the President of a large railway system in the Southwest says there is a noticeable and healthy activity in nearly all lines of business throughout his territory. And from Kalamazoo comes word that the paper boxboard industry is now operating at eighty percent capacity.

So we can't be downcast overthat.

CONFERENCE

News from London ^{in a way} today is less stormy. (The delegates to the World Economic Conference seem to have decided to shelve the troublesome question of the gold standard for the time being.) ~~THE A~~ wireless message informs ~~us~~^{me} that the conference today passed its first important resolution. The Monetary Committee came to a unanimous decision that each country should be left free to determine for itself the time and conditions for the stabilization of the currency, and ^{the} also return to the gold standard.

At the same time the Committee agreed that it was necessary to stabilize currency as soon as practicable. Also that gold should be re-established as the international standard of values. ~~Lord Hailsham of the British Delegation declared that each country must determine conditions under which it will return to the gold standard. To this Senator Pittman of Uncle Sam's delegation agreed.~~

At the same time this does not meet with the approval of LaBelle France. The French are making threats to give up all efforts to arrive at a tariff truce and on the contrary to raise their tariff barriers. They are talking of complete isolation for France,

that is, of developing France and her colonies into a self-contained economic empire, thumbing their nose at the rest of us.

On top of this news from London, an important statement was issued by Uncle Sam's Treasury Department in Washington. The Treasury declares that the stabilization of the dollar is something to be left to the future rather than be attempted immediately. To stabilize the dollar first and tackle other important problems later, says the Treasury, would be putting the cart before the horse.

Treasury heads also admitted that the views of the administration on this question have been transmitted to London; in other words, our delegation at the Conference has been informed that there's nothing doing on stabilization until other economic problems are settled.

~~The~~ Treasury spokesman was asked whether there was any truth in the report that the conference might be postponed. The ~~Treasury says~~ ^{reply was} that there is no official information to that effect.

As for the money situation at home, the Treasury announces that the plan is to go ahead with a nominal inflation program so as to prevent the slump in industry which usually happens every summer, even in most prosperous times. At the same time Uncle Sam's dollar reached a new low point and John Bull's pound sterling a new high point in the money markets of the world.

And here's another dispatch from London. It seems the ~~nations~~ nations of the world are becoming definitely aligned into two camps. This was made more evident this afternoon when the delegates of three countries spoke up in a bitter attack on the monetary policy of John Bull and Uncle Sam. Those three countries were Portugal, The Netherlands, and Czecho Slovakia. ~~The~~ three stand back of the French in objecting to the credit inflation program of Great Britain and the U.S.A., the program set on foot for the

purpose of lifting commodity prices. This attitude on the part of ~~the~~ Portugal, The Netherlands, and Czecho Slovakia means that practically the entire continent of Europe is gnashing its teeth at John Bull and Uncle Sam, ~~on account of these inflationary measures.~~

Well, at any rate, Uncle Sam for ^{the moment} ~~once~~ ~~ix~~ has company in being the object of European displeasure.

N.B.C.

SWEDEN

Lawrence Steinhart, son-in-law of the famous lawyer, Samuel Untermyer, sailed today to take up his new post as Minister to Sweden. There was an important gathering of magnificos at the Waldorf in New York, at which heads of the Democratic National Party gave Minister Steinhart a great send-off.

L.T. Personal

R. R. James T.
G. Hayes.

~~Rev~~ Missionary;
Bishop of
Cagayan, Philippines.

June 20, 1933.

INTRO FOR BISHOP HAYES

I've had the privilege of introducing several famous travelers to you, men who've contributed to the world's knowledge of places and people in remote corners of the earth. Tonight I have another such visitor --- a distinguished missionary. Many of us think of missionaries merely as men and women who devote their lives to converting the inhabitants in far countries. As a matter of fact, a considerable volume of our information on geography and on manners and customs come from these zealous people.

The gentleman in the studio with me tonight is the Right Reverend James T. G. Hayes, who has just been consecrated Bishop of Cagayan in the Philippine Islands, a diocese where the temperature stays almost eternally between eighty-five and a hundred and twenty degrees. A land of juugle, tropical diseases, and so-called savage peoples. In just one parish of Bishop Hayes' enormous diocese there are no less than a hundred and fifty thousand Moros and only one missionary.

Before Bishop Hayes starts back to the other side of the world, let's ask him what it's like out there.

Bishop, how do you like living among the carabao of Mindanao?

BISHOP HAYES

Well, Mr. Thomas, even though I am originally a product of our East Side here in New York, for the past seven years I have been, so to speak, "camping out" in the Philippines; a missionary at Talisayan and Cagayan -- traversing the whole region of Jolo and Zambo and Lanao. And so I am far from being a stranger to the territory. In fact, they already have found a way of translating my name -- my people have changed our good old name of Hayes to Hayes.

You have spent quite some time in the Orient yourself, Mr. Thomas, and I'm sure that your reactions to the Filipino would not be unlike mine. I have found them sympathetic and appreciative. Money being scarce, it is a common experience, when you have been able to perform some small favor for one of them, for him to appear with a handful of rice or perhaps ^a half dozen small sized eggs peculiar to the Islands, and sometimes a bunch of bananas, or even a live hen.

They have a splendid family life. Most of our twentieth century machinery is unheard of in the Islands. Nevertheless, they get along very well, and are able to produce with their hands practically anything they require. Their wood-carving, their lace-making, their hat-weaving are things to marvel at.

And don't believe all the wild stories you hear about the Philippines, or at least don't believe that they are typical. In my diocese I have one hundred thousand Mohammedan Moros, but it is only rarely that a "juramentado" dresses himself in a white robe, and ties a tourniquet about his arms and legs, and tries to gain a high place in heaven by killing countless Christians before he himself is killed.

And in their religion, in their faith in their God, the Filipinos are as simple as children. At a certain time in the year, the missionary is asked to bless the waters so that fish may be plentiful; again he has the sakay-sakay festival, so that crocodiles may be scarce. Simple as little

children, like to whom our Divine Master said we must become if we wish to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, they believe that the God of the Heaven and Earth, of the stars and sky and mountains, is also the God of the sea and rivers, of fishes and crocodiles; if God wishes, they know the fish will be plentiful, and if He wishes, the crocodiles will be scarce.

Soon I shall be going back again, Mr. Thomas, and most willingly do I go. Even though it will mean I am an exile from my beloved native land, from my own very dear friends and family, I'll be doing God's work with a people who are dear to God. And they are dear to me, too, and I'm only too happy to live and die among them.

L.T.

DELAWARE

Well, Bishop, I hope when you return to your jungle diocese in Cagayan that nobody runs amok in your direction.

I've been all over the map in the past twenty-four hours. Last night I flew by autogyro across Chesapeake Bay, then over the states of Maryland and Delaware. Just at sunset I was above the Naval Academy at Annapolis. It would be hard to imagine a more glorious sight than sunset over Chesapeake Bay from a mile in the air.

After spending the night at a real old-fashioned, charming East Shore American city, Georgetown, Delaware, I got up at dawn, and flew for several hours over almost the entire state of Delaware, with its rich farm-lands, ~~the~~ vast orchards and ~~its~~ roads that are probably the finest in America. A friend of mine in Georgetown, Paul Burkholder, told me several things about Delaware that I didn't know or I had forgotten. For instance, it claims to be "the first state in the Union," because Delaware was the first to ratify the Constitution of the United States, the first to take the plunge toward creating

an independent nation, and it was done by a unanimous vote of the Delaware Convention.

And now the people of the first state are talking about setting aside December 7th as Delaware Day, to commemorate the date when that momentous vote was taken. I'll tell you more about Delaware some other night.

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I dropped down out of the skies at Princeton today to attend Commencement exercises under the trees ~~just~~ ^{in front of} ~~outside~~ historic old Nassau Hall. It was a great day at Princeton because they officially installed Dr. Harold ^{W.} ~~A.~~ Dodds as the fifteenth President, successor to Hibben, Woodrow Wilson, McCosh, and so on.

Dr. Dodds impressed me as being a ~~very~~ forceful, straightforward man, no frills. Perhaps that is due to his early training at ~~Greene~~ ^{Grove} City College in western Pennsylvania. Among those who received honorary degrees were Harlow Shapley, famous director of the Harvard Observatory, the man whose researches have widened the known limits of the cosmos, also James Truslow Adams, the historian whose Epic of America has gone like wildfire, André Maurois, French novelist and biographer, Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of State under President Hoover. And ~~When~~ when Samuel Seabury, famous New York judge, was ^{made} ~~given the~~ Doctor of Laws there was one line in his citation that brought a chuckle to the vast audience in front of Nassau Hall.

A part of that sentence read (speaking of his investigation of political corruption in New York City), "he displayed a courage and persistence that sent some of the offenders to prison or to exile." It was the word exile that brought the laugh. Everybody apparently thinking of Jimmy Walker.

REPEAL

Here's something on prohibition repeal that seems ~~to be~~
~~really~~ astounding. As you may recall, three states are voting on
this question today, Iowa, New Hampshire, and Connecticut.

Well, the ^{astounding thing comes} ~~thing that is astounding is that I learn~~ from
Des Moines, ~~that the~~ indications ~~are~~ that Iowa will go wet by a
considerable majority. Iowa, as anybody knows, has long been a
stronghold, in fact a super-stronghold of the dry cause. However,
the polls do not close in that state until ten o'clock, that is,
ten o'clock Central Daylight Saving Time.

As for the other two states, (the early returns point to
the probability that Connecticut will be wet by a large majority, and
New Hampshire will be in the same column by something like two to one.)
However, as I said before, the final returns still have to be counted.

N.B.C.

JOHNSON

Just a moment. (Here's an important bit from Washington on the ~~the~~ workings of the Industrial Recovery Act. General ^{Hugh} Johnson, whom the President appointed administrator, announced the principles upon which the act will be operated, the principles upon which he expects the industries of ^{and the public} the nation to cooperate. He said there was a basic need for agreements on minimum wage scales, hours of labor, and for the elimination of unfair competition.)

General Johnson emphasized the fact that the interests of all of us as consumers will be protected ~~in trade codes~~ because we shall be represented at all hearings. This is to provide that the effect of increased money and wages shall not be offset by too rapidly mounting prices. He ^{also stressed the fact} ~~emphasized~~ that the initiative in the recovery program rests upon industry itself, and that it is not the function of the National Recovery Administration to prescribe what shall be in the codes or to compel the organization of either industry or labor. In other words Uncle Sam is to be a helper — ~~not~~ not a school master or a Simon Legree.

N. B. C.

POLO

Now for a sporting item. Out near San Francisco they had a somewhat unique polo match. Instead of ponies the players rode on donkeys. An observer declares that the game reminded him of the story about the dog who was chasing the rabbit ~~but~~ [^] it was so warm they both walked.

In this match the principal trouble the athletes encountered was in getting their ~~fiery~~ ^{long-eared} steeds onto the field of action. It was not until thirty minutes after the event should have begun that one burro finally consented to amble down the field. So keen was the contest that the rider of this lone Rocky Mountain canary, ~~bird~~, as we used to call donkeys out West, promptly scored a goal.

After this the players took a recess, a recess of several months to enable them to study methods of persuading the ~~horses~~ ^{in sacks and} to move.

Here's a suggestion for them, from one who used to be ^{among} a mule skinner, as miners call a man who drives mules:— Let the polo players get themselves some mules for the game. That ought to provide a good show. I'd like to have the moving picture rights. Well, somebody's whispering in my ear that it must be as difficult to get a donkey to play polo as it is to get me away from the microphone, and that's my cue for So Long until Tomorrow.