L.T. SUNOCO - FEBRUARY 9, 1933

Good Evening, Everybody: -

Old Man Winter surely swooped down and clamped his icy fingers on us last night. In New York the temperature dropped fifty-two degrees overnight. In fact it dropped fortyfive degrees in two hours. The record mercury nose-dive was in Montana, sixty below. Arctic explorers say it often gets colder in Montana than around the Poles.

No less than fifty-three people perished from exposure. The expected snowfall did not materialize in the Atlantic Coast states. But drifts were piled high in the Middle West, and in all the mountain regions.

The weather prophets don't promise us any immediate let-up either. In fact, they expect it will be even colder tonight.

Several oddities are reported as a result of the chill. For instance, it stopped crime for the time being. Only seven automobiles were reported stolen in twenty-four hours, in Chicago, where the average is sixty-five a day.

A party of legislators and their wives on a tour of inspection were snowbound in Utah. In Oregon an Indian fell from his wagon and died, and his horses stood beside the body more than twelve hours in the intense cold. On some of the beaches of Massachusetts, surf bathers took their usual morning dip. Which reminds us that it takes all kinds of folks to make a world. One tragic episode was the death of six firemen in Omaha who were fighting a spectacular hotel fire with the temperature fifteen below

And, if you're interested in royalty, King George of England, though sixty-eight years old, put on the royal skates and went skating on the ice at his **chu**ntry place, Sandringham. ISLAND

Off the coast of Newfoundland an entire island is threatened with destruction. The island is called Sandy Point, and on it are some seven hundred inhabitants. A XXXX cable from St. John's declares that the entire seven hundred of them are in danger of being swept into the sea, homes and all. The breakwater on the island has been destroyed by the terrific gales. SENATE

People in Washington are wondering what the venerable Senators of the U. S. A. will have to say to a book recently published and written by a member of Congress. A description of the book declares that it makes that celebrated article by . David Barry, the ex-Sergeant-at-Arms, look like a hymn of praise. The book is entitled "America Go Bust". The author is Representative Louis Ludlow of Indiana, former the former the server of the book fires his heaviest ammunition at the federal bureaucracy. But what he has to say about the wasteful practises of Senators and Congressmen, the way they fling away the public money is plenty.

Incidentally, you'll find the editorial pages of your newspapers particularly interesting now, You ought to study the anusing to read and read, the chorus of Bronx cheers that is going up all over the country, For instance, all those Senators who voted to kick out the seventy-three year old sergeant-at-arms for his article in the New Outlook. Here, for instance, is an extract from the sober editorial page of the New York Times: "It was improper for

SENATE - 2

an officer of the Senate to write such an article **as Mr. Barry155**, declares the Times, "but why did some Senators get into an almost insane rage about it? This heat and fury will only tend to confirm the impression that the sting of the libel lay in its truth or partial truth." Elsewhere the **Times** says there have been corrupt men in the Senate, there have been and <u>are</u> demagogues in the Senate. Sheltered under its constitutional immunity members of that body have taken occasion time and time again to libel respectable citizens." Those are the works of the N.Y. Times. Well, the Senators were in a soberer mood today.

They defided <u>not</u> to invite a prosecution of Mr. Barry and the editors and-publisher of the New Outlook for criminal libel in the New York courts.

The managing editor of the magazine issued a statement that Mr. Barry would be compensated for his loss of salary incurred through his dismissal by the Senate. One can readily understand that. This wap episode has given the New

SENATE - 3

Outlook, thanks to the indignant Senators, some fifty thousand dollars worth of free publicity a conservative estimate.

As for Mr. Barry, everybody will be eager to read the next

article he writes.

BUSINESS

Uncle Sam is being severely rapped by critics for the amount of competition he gives private business. The Shannon Committee of the House of Representatives has been conducting an investigation into this. They found over two hundred items in the way of commerce and industry in which the government was in competition with its descent. It is recommended that Uncle Sam attend to his knitting and leave business and industry to businessmen and industrialists.

PROFESSOR

You hear a good many jokes at the expense of professors. But there's one"Prof," in Springfield, Mass. who certainly earned a medal yesterday. Dr. Joseph McGaskill, Professor of Psychology at Springfield College, was looking out of the window, of his house, and saw a dog, a Scottish Terrior belonging to a neighbor, drowning in the icy waters of a pond. The Scotty had gone too far on thin ice and had broken through. Dr. Joseph McGaskill, Professor of Psychology, instead of telephoning the police or calling for help, put on his bathing suit, plunged into the open water near shore, then broke his way through the ice and got the drowning dog just in time.

When it was all over, he took a brisk rub-down, declared himself none the worse for his frigid swim, and in answer to exclamations of astonishments said: "Pooh, that's nothing."

Perhaps you'll agree with me that the contrary

JAPAN

Warlike news from Tokio again. The Mikado's generals are getting under weigh a new drive against the Chinese in the province of Reyho. The Japanese war office gave no definite date, but the Tokio Press believes it will start within a few days.

Armored trains, bombing planes, and other mechanical equipment, as well as fresh divisions of infantry, are being massed for this fresh campaign. PLANE

By the way, the Japanese Navy sustained quite a disaster. The Mikado's largest seaplane crashed into the sea off the coast of Nipon, killing three naval aviators. There were seven other people aboard, but they escaped uninjured. The plane which cost the Mikado's subjects five hundred thousand yen, was totally destroyed.

8

LONDON

Reports of a serious sort affecting Uncle Sam came from London. Raymond Gram Swing cables that a whispering campaign about a so-called crisis in the United States is under full swing in London. The serious part of this is that it will undoubtedly affect the discussions on the debt situation.

You may recall that they had a whispering campaign of that sort last spring. Not all of this one is whispering says Mr. Swing. (The London Times has a cable from its Washington correspondent giving a distinctly gloomy description of conditions in the U.S.A.) which is causing grave repercussions in official circles.

FOLLOW LONDON

Incidentally, Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald made a statement in the House of Commons that Great Britain at present is not prepared to return to the gold standard. At the same time plans are being rushed for the forthcoming world economic conference in London. Famous men and women from more than fifty nations will be assembled in the British & capital. Adolf Hitler, they say, will head the delegation from Germany.

PRINCE

Now for a romantice marriage item. Another European prince has gone plebeian; this time ites a royal prince, no less than the Prince of Astorias, **Eddeat** son of the former King Alfonso, likewise heir to the Spanish throne if there were a Spanish throne.

The Prince of Astorias has renounced his rights to throne which doesn't exist in order to marry a Cuban damsel. Here is something I'm sure will interest everybody who reads and loves the English language. A headline in The Brooklyn Times-Union reads: "Dr. Vizetelly Enriches Language with/New Book." This means, of course, my friend <u>the</u> Dr. Vizetelly who is the Managing Editor of the Standard Dictionary and other similar publications of Funk & Wagnalls.

I think it is beyond question that Dr. Viz, as his admiring colleagues call him, is one of the greatest lexicographers the English language has ever known.

The article by John Heffernan says: "It gives me pleasure to announce that Dr. Vizetelly has written a book called HOW TO USE ENGLISH." Then Heffernan adds: "I know of no one more competent to write such a book.

Well, neither do I, Mr. Heffernan, and I don't think any one else does either. As for me, I'm going to be the first in line. Incidentally, I recommend this article of Mr. Heffernan's which is <u>itself</u> charmingly written. ANNIVERSARY

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The editor of the Packett and Times of Orillia, Ontario, sends me an-interesting wire. Here is the way it reads: "Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Bonaparte Irish are celebrating their seventy-fifth wedding anniversary. Both are ninety-five years old."

I constantly receive messages regarding wedding anniversaries and find it impossible to include them in the broadcast, but when two people live together for seventy-five years, well, I think it's important enough to stop right here and take off my hat. to them. Married for seventy-five years and with such fighting names as Napoleon, Bonaparte and Irish!

The telegram from the Packett and Times adds that **inst** the event was important enough to cause the Governor General, Lord Bessborough, to wire congratulations from Ottawa. Other messages poured in from Sir William Mullock, Chief Justice of Ontario, the Lieutenant Governor, the Premier of Ontario, and so on, all congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Bonaparte Irish.

Here is a fish story of a different kind. We know hearn from an article in the New York Sun that There's quite a craze throughout the U.S.A. for tropical fish.) The ordinary gold fish bowl has taken a back seat. (The thing today is to have a systematically organized young aquarium as small as you like or as large as you like filled with gaily colored, and tiny, fantastically shaped fit fish and xex swimming around amongs exotic submarine plants from the equatorial waters.) of all the continents of the world.

This eraze is doing some people quite a deal of good. In fact there's quite an industry in the breeding and selling of these tropical fish. The craze is spreading not only into the homes but into the offices. In Chicago for instance, it's quite the thing to have a tropical fish again names in the bosches sanctum sactorum. you work One of the large Chicago Department Stores has tured a sector its art gallery over to these fish. Moreover, interior decorators are welcoming the craze because they make a colorful and decorative addition to the color scheme of the modern home.

FISH



FOLLOW ROOSEVENT

Mr. Roosevelt's Secretary received a wireless message from the Nourmahal today. It gave the information that the President-elect and his party are having excellent sport. They are anchored off an island in the Bahamas.

The message also conveyed the information that the popular Freddie Kernochan, Chief Justice Kernochan of the Special Sessions to you, fought a fifteen round battle with a shark. Mr. Roosevelt declared the fight a draw, as both escaped. A Miami rumor that seems to be well substantiated is that the much abused Tammy is going to get it in the Jolly neck from Mr. Roosevelt. That organization is to have slim pickings as far as federal jobs are concerned in the coming administration.

Then, too, announcement was officially made in Washington today that Senator Carter Glass of Virginia will definitely decline to be Mr. Roosevelt's Secretary of the Treasury. As I mentioned the other day, Mr. Glass is seventy-five years old, and does not enjoy the best of health, and he's afraid that the burdens of this onerous job will be too much for him.

Eveidently President-elect Roosevelt is not afraid of petticoat rule. Chairman Jim Farley, of the Democratic party, announces that far more consideration will be given to the sex than in any previous regime. Offices hat there restricted to men will be thrown open to the ladies. They are even whispering in Miami that Representative Ruth Bryan Owen, the brilliant daughter of William Jennings Bryan, will be United

WOMEN

States Minister to Denmark. Mrs. Nellie Taylor Ross, the fo mer Governor of Wyoming, will get an important berth and other prominent feminine politicans are to hold influential offices too.

LT tells A banguet fr. Mrs. Roosevelt; leincheon for Ed. Wynn. Feb. 9,1933.

JUL M

This next item may lead you to believe that I spend my time running around to banquets and luncheons. I do nothing of the sort. But during the past twenty-four hours I have attended two:- A banquet and a luncheon.

The banquet, of course was in hone of Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, held in the Gold Room of the Waldorf-Astoria. New York newspapers are carrying stories about it on Page One today. As we all know banquets all too often are stodgy affairs. I run from them. But this was a thrilling occasion. Two thousand prominent men and women paid a magnificent tribute to the next First Lady of the Land.-men and women prominent in education, politics, science, the arts, and so on -- mayors, ambassadors, editors, college presidents, and each speech limited to five minutes, as all banquet speeches should be.

The keynote of the evening was this: That even the wife of a president, henceforth, in this country, shall be entitled to live her own life. Mrs. Roosevelt was praised as a versatile woman, a leader in social welfare work, a director of industrial enterprise, an educator, writer, lecturer, and with it all, a woman who has not neglected her home, but on the contrary has reared a splendid family. The point was made by one of the speakers that Mrs. Roosevelt has given the proceeds from her radio talks, for instance, to worthwhile public enterprises, unemployment relief, and so on.

It was my first closeup view of the next First Lady of the Land, and I was much impressed with her.

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As to the luncheon, your radio friend, Major Bowes, asked me to come to an affir for Ed Wynn. And, there is another distinctive personality if there ever was one - unlike any other human being on land or sea. David Warfield, Paul Whiteman, Jack Pearl, William A. Brady, and many others were on hand to pay tribute to our irrepressible friend the Fire Chief.

I thought I could slide in and hide behind another chap from Colorado, Paul Whiteman. But that didn't work because as you probably know Paul Whiteman has reduced until he's only a shadow od his former self. He admitted to me that three years ago he weighed three hundred and fifty pounds -- three hundred and fifty! But he's brought that down to one hundred and eighty-

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L.T. - 2

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Ed Wynne, by the way, told me that this was the first luncheon he had attended in twenty-one years. The reason: He doesn't get up until four in the afternoon.

And at lunch today Ed Wynn didn't say so-o-o-o-o once. I can't imitate his so-o-o-o-o. The closest I can come to it is --

SO - O - O LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.