

L.T.-SUNOCO, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1934.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The nation had a glimpse of Utopia today - in the President's message to Congress. That long expected program of social reform points to the fabulous land of the philosophers, where there is no poverty, no misery, no one in want. Its great purpose, the President says, is security, security for everybody.

There is unemployment insurance. However good, however capable, a man may be, he seldom is free of a lingering fear of losing his job. And we all grow old, and few are free of a penniless old age. So, the President proposes old age pensions. Then there is a home improvement program - and land reclamation. The President's message closely conforms to the advance notice we had some weeks ago.

"Social insurance", declared the President, "is not an untried experiment. We have lessons of experience from states, from industries, and from many civilized nations."

But he issued a warning, a warning that the lid is to be nailed down on pork barrel legislation.

Congress stood up and cheered for five minutes after the message was read to them. It points in the direction of Utopia - if there's any way of really getting there.

LEAD - 2

And tomorrow, by the way, the President will give Congress a message on drought relief.

ROOSEVELT

It certainly seems fitting that President Roosevelt should receive the degree of Doctor of Laws from Yale. Not merely because he is President of the United States, ^{and a graduate of Harvard,} but because he has caused more laws to be passed than any other living individual.

He will be the second President to go to New Haven for ~~such a~~ ceremony of being invested with his new honor. The last ~~President to do so was~~ also a Roosevelt, the great T.R.

STEEL

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Now for the threatened steel strike. There is no threat - there will be no strike - at least so it seems tonight. Both sides, the employers and the union leaders, have agreed to bury the hatchet.

This came about late today when the steel companies agreed to accept ~~the~~ mediation ~~plan~~ from the President. The unions already had decided to let the President decide.

Just as in the case of the automobile settlement, an arbitration board will bring both sides together and arrange the terms. On the Board will be representatives of capital, labor and the government.

All along shrewd observers have been wondering about the whys and wherefors of the threatened steel strike. It is slack time in the industry and they say some of the operators would not be sorry to have their plants shut down for a few weeks in the summer. The smart technique of a strike is to call it in the busy season, when the employers are loaded with orders.

Then, again, it was said that, after the years of depression, the unions had no huge strike funds at their disposal - ^{but} that the companies right now have a handsome surplus on hand. During the

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recent busy season many mills were working at capacity.

~~What~~, the trouble seems all over now, with the steel companies and the unions accepting the President's plan for arranging an agreement between them.

PRICES

Business men today were nodding their heads in approval - because price-fixing is out. That's the feature of the N.R.A. that has provoked the loudest complaint. General Johnson announces that it is impossible to enforce minimum prices for all codes. So *that's the*
end of
price-fixing. ~~is out~~

The Generalissimo of the Blue Eagle announces also that there will be a drive to curb monopolies and to equalize wages and hours.

These changes meet the principal complaint of the Darrow report, which has been denounced so hotly but seems to be having ~~its~~
~~good deal of~~ ^{its} effect *nevertheless.*

RAIN

It's good to learn that more relief is at hand for many parts of the middlewest. For all that, the farmers there are in sore plight. And ^Ttoday the government has classified no fewer than forty-six counties on its emergency list, counties in the states of Minnesota, South Dakota, New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Montana, Nevada and Texas. That gives us some idea of the colossal scope of the drought.

Mr. Hopkins, the Federal Relief Administrator, declares that ten million people have been affected by it. He is proposing to move thousands of families from those parched regions to greener pastures.

FIRE

There's still plenty of good work for the rain gods to do. They might, for instance, send a good heavy downpour to the northeast. Two big forest fires in Maine; and in Quebec and in Ontario, huge tracts are blazing.

In the Adirondacks eighteen fires are still raging.

DILLINGER

Tonight there is more point to the question: "Is Dillinger dead?" Two detectives in Iowa killed a gangster named Tommy Carroll, who had been one of Dillinger's lieutenants, ^{— a young fellow} with a long record of murders and robberies. This Dillinger ^{lieutenant} ~~man~~ met his Waterloo at Waterloo, Iowa.

Just before the killer died, a federal agent asked him: "Where did you bury John?" meaning Dillinger.

The criminal smiled and whispered: "I hid him". And with those words his jaw relaxed and he died. That answer still leaves the question open, but it adds insistence to the surmise that the most dangerous killer of modern times has met the fate he dealt out to others.

This Dillinger uncertainty is becoming one of the strangest mysteries in the annals of crime.

SECOND DIVISION

Today was military day here at the NBC studios in Rockefeller center. The Second Division, of A. E. F. fame, is holding its annual meeting in New York. And it was made the occasion for a spectacular radio stunt in which the warlike deeds of the Second Division were put on the air.

Major-General James G. Harbord, who commanded the Second in France is now Chairman of the Board of the Radio Corporation of America. So he played the host today to a party of distinguished ~~officers~~ officers and privates who served under him in the great old Second Division. They attended a radio show and listened with many a flash-back of memory while the story of the Second at Belleau Wood, Soissons, and the Meuse-Argonne was told over again. Then they made an inspection tour of Radio City and saw the sights of the towering RCA Building and all the ~~new~~ wonders of Rockefeller Center.

GENEVA

Just as the poor old Disarmament Conference appeared to be dying on its feet, it suddenly came into life again. And to our own roving Ambassador, Norman Davis, belongs the credit.

He worked day and night, without sleep or rest, to bring France and England together, and he succeeded. And he is responsible also for the move that makes it possible for Germany to come back into the League.

Norman H. Davis has been doing services of that sort under five presidents. Although a Democrat, he served under three Republican Presidents. He is a short, gray-haired Tennessean, exceedingly pleasant of manner. He plays bridge while he is traveling. They say he has "bridged" his way over more thousands of miles than any living person. His family, who live in New York, have to read the newspapers to find out where papa is. ^{And} He has eight children.

He expresses his own wise foreign policy in these words: "Diplomacy is not like a football game. A one-sided victory is not a diplomatic victory."

~~And~~ Spain is still in an uproar. An attempt was made to blow up the high tension wires and put the entire electric power system of northern Spain out of commission. ~~No fewer than~~ Ninety huge bombs ^{went off.} ~~were exploded.~~ But they ~~were~~ Placed wrong, ^{and} ~~because~~ they failed to do the damage.

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Another sensation in the Spanish disturbance is the arrest of a Socialist Member of ~~the Spanish~~ Parliament. The police claim they found arms and ammunition in his house, Shouted the deputy: "You can't arrest me. I'm a member of Parliament." ^{"Caramba"} ~~"Nevertheless"~~ replied the police, "You ^{are} ~~are~~ a member of Parliament, and you are under arrest. "

NORWAY

The Socialists are on the rampage in Norway.

The Government has passed a bill providing for the settlement of labor troubles. The Socialists don't like it and they are going on strike. Not a telegram will be sent and not a train will roll for five hours tomorrow afternoon. A hundred thousand men will walk out. ^{said to be} ~~It is~~ the first strike of that kind in Norway, ^{most} ~~an~~ unusual ^{for} ~~state of affairs in~~ the Land of ^{the fjords,} ~~reindeers~~.

JAPAN

A sprightly bit of information ~~that~~ comes from the PRAVDA, the official newspaper of the ^{Moscow} ~~Soviet Government~~. It concerns that threat of a war with Japan. ~~Also~~ Pravda parodies the famous phrase of President Wilson, "too proud to fight". Japan is "too poor to fight," declares the Soviet paper. One year of war, it goes on, would cripple Japan financially to such an extent that there would be a revolution. Maybe the ^{editors of} PRAVDA are whistling to keep up ~~their~~ courage. Anyway, it's a gesture like placing the thumb to the nose in the direction of Tokyo.

MOSCOW FOLLOW JAPAN

A bit of news concerning Russia comes, not from Moscow, but from Wall Street. The rumor along the Street of big money is that the Soviet is about to settle the financial claims of Uncle Sam, ~~against Moscow~~. That would include a hundred and eighty-seven millions loaned by President Wilson to the Kerensky government, plus interest. Also some eighty millions loaned by banks and private individuals to the Czarist government.

If this is true, it means that trade between Russia ~~in~~ and the U.S.A. will get going in a big way. But some people are skeptical about the report. They say if Moscow makes a ~~settlement~~ settlement ^{with} ~~of~~ American ~~claims~~, all ~~the~~ European ~~nations~~ will swoop down with ~~their numerous~~ claims against Russia.

CUBA

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A French touch was imparted to Cuban politics when a couple of political leaders fought a duel at Havana. One of them was Dr. Saenz, Secretary of the Treasury, also President of the organization known as the A.B.C., which was largely responsible for the revolution. The other was Dr. Carlos de la Torre. They met on a farm near Havana, with pistols at twenty-five paces.

Each duelist was allowed two shots. Dr. Saenz fired his two in the air. Dr. de la Torre fired one, but missed. The master of ceremonies insisted that was enough. But Dr. Saenz insisted that Dr. de la Torre must have a second shot. This he refused. ~~The score again has a French touch. No hits, no runs,~~

~~no bloodshed~~ No bloodshed, but a lot of politeness - fair enough.

GOLF

Golfers all over the country are watching with interest -- and no wonder. It was a beautiful day at the Merion Cricket Club, just outside of Philadelphia, brilliant sunshine, mild Westerly breezes and perfect playing conditions, instead of the stiff wind yesterday.

At the end of the second day of play in the National Open Wee Bobby Cruickshank is in the lead, a lead of three points over Gene Sarazen.

Cruickshank - one hundred and forty-two.
Sarazen ----- one hundred and forty-five.

The low score thus far in a single round was made by Jimmie Hines, today, who made it in par with a seventy.

A big gallery followed Walter Hagen, but Hagen got into trouble and amassed a dizzy seven on the long fourth hole, taking a four to get on, and three putts for the wizard, Hagen.

FIGHT

The roaring comedy of the big heavyweight fight turns into one loud and concentrated roar tonight -- from the New York Boxing Commission. "The fight will go on, as per schedule, on June fourteenth", roars the commission.

Some cynics are hinting that the wordy fireworks of the last couple of days are just so much publicity ballyhoo. But, I don't see what good it could do the sale of tickets to blow the trumpet about Max Baer not being in shape for the fight -- and to advertise the fact that the big song and dance man has been training on songs and dances, clowning instead of clouting, playing around with platinum blonds instead of punching punching bags.

Anyway, the fight almost went out of the window when Bill Brown, one of the members of the N.Y. Boxing Commission went down to see the so-called "great lover" of the prize ring hug his sparring partners. After watching the gay cavalier of the ring box a few rounds, Commissioner Bill let out a terrific roar. "He isn't good enough to be allowed in the ring with Carnera," roared Bill Brown. "He's in no condition! He acted like a clown training to join a circus instead of a contender

for the heavyweight championship."

He decalred he would try to have the fight called off altogether. And that brought a roar!

A couple of days ago, Jack Dempsey, the old man mauler, who is helping train the gay gladiator, came out with a statement that the battle ought to be postponed a week -- because the Baercat was not in shape -- too much fooling with the bright lights and flirting with bright eyes. But, it has been pointed out that a week's postponement might be a grave disadvantage to Carnera, who is trained to a razor edge and in danger of going stale. So, the surmise goes, when Bill Brown showed up to give the Right Hook Romeo the once-over, the Romeo of the Ring deliberately fooled around in his boxing and looked bad, and thus make the chances better for a week's postponement. But, he overdid it so much that Bill Brown came to the conclusion that he wasn't any good at all, and demanded that the fight be called off, altogether.

That evoked a mighty roar from Maxie and his managers, because there's money for them in the championship rumpus, win

or lose. The old Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, owner of a slice of Baer, did some discordant roaring. He observed that the Merry Maxie had had five months to train in, which is plenty. Said Dempsey, "If he's not in condition now I'd toss him in the ring anyway and let him take his shellacing."

One of the fanciest roars in the whole roaring episode came from Carners, when he heard that the battle might not take place. He's been training like a horse. If the fight were called off, he's lost the champion's share of the purse -- all because of the big Baer and the bad blondes. Hence the roar of pain and anguish.

But now the doctors have examined the playboy of the boxing world. They say he is okay. So the battle is on.

LOTTERY

Let's see what's happened in today's saddest story.

It began with whoops and howls of joy when Frank Rotovnik, the East Side Janitor heard he's won seventy-five thousand dollars in the Irish Sweepstakes. Seventy-five cents was a lot of money in the Rotovnik household, seventy-five thousand dollars well that was the wildest dream. When he heard he had won that glittering dizzy fortune the janitor threw his broom out the window and kicked the ashcans down the stairs. The Rotovnik household was in a trance, a delirium of ecstasy.

Then came the cruel blow. It was all a mistake. Somebody had won the seventy-five thousand dollars, but it wasn't the Rotovniks. It was a nephew of Frankie Schmidt, a waiter. The nephew had bought the ticket and signed his uncle's name to it -- because, as he said: "Uncle is always lucky." But Uncle didn't feel so lucky this time, when he found that the winning ticket in his name really belonged to his nephew. Instead of being a multi-millionaire with seventy-five thousand dollars, he was just an East Side janitor once more. So he returned sadly to his broom and ashcans.

That's the tragic downfall. -- Now how does the story end? Not so badly, after all. Nephew Frank sees the justice of the matter. He declares he's going to give Uncle twenty thousand dollars out of his winnings which should help to ease Uncle's disappointment. Anyway, the Irish sweepstake authorities say its so confused that there'll have to be a split. So tonight again Uncle is throwing the broom out of the window and kicking the ashcans down the stairs, while I'm saying SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.