

LOWELL THOMAS, SUNOCO - Thursday, Dec. 21, 1933.

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

And here we are on the long, long trail again -- I mean the Huey Long Trail. A report from New Orleans is emphatic to the effect that Louisiana is in a real rebellion against the Kingfish. They say, in New Orleans, that it's the most exciting fishing party they've had among the bayous in yars and yars.

The Mayor of New Orleans and his entire Democratic organization have joined the ranks of those fishing for the Kingfish. And that turns against Huey what used to be a formidable part of the Long machine in Louisiana.

The Mayor of the Mardi Gras city says:-  
"I'd rather go in with a few less votes, but a clean background."  
And he added:- "We are going to have a New Deal in Louisiana."

The Kingfish lashes his tail and says:-  
"I ain't worried."

However, political observers say that the loss of the New Orleans Democratic machine is more than a tickle in the gills for the old Kingfish.  
NBC

ROOSEVELT

Less than an hour ago, at six o'clock, President Roosevelt announced that he had<sup>s</sup> ratified the London agreement concerning silver. This means that the United States will produce twenty-four million ounces of the white metal each year, one-half of which it will mint as coin. The other half will be stored as ~~raw~~ bullion. The President explains that this ratification of the London silver agreement will open our American mines for the coinage of silver dollars.

~~There~~<sup>This</sup> is another ~~big~~ move in the fight against the depression. The President's viewpoint is that this new production of silver will enable us to compete against depreciated foreign currencies based on silver, and ~~this~~ thus protect our commerce. It will also augment purchasing power. So says the President in this important last-minute proclamation.

NBC

## FOREIGN

More about that spy case in Gay Paree where it's not so gay for the suspected spies. First of all, Uncle Sam's Embassy in Paris is making an investigation, that is, into the American phase of it, the ~~xxx~~ arrest of Mr. and Mrs. Switz of New Jersey. The lady, by the way, is in the woman's prison called the Petite Roquette, which sounds like the name of a perfume. And her husband is in the famous old jail known as the Sante. By the way, Sante means health, but that kind of Sante is hardly a health resort. There seems to be some difference of journalist opinion. One group of French newspapers today are saying that this espionage conspiracy was all cooked up by the Soviet. Blaming it on the Bolsheviks. The other wing says it's the government of Germany -- Blaming Hitler.

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The son of Charles Dickens died today, the only surviving son of the great novelist. Henry Dickens was eighty-four years old and a hale, hearty old fellow until he was struck by a motorcycle. He died as a result of this accident. He was born while his father was writing David Copperfield.

Then from Copenhagen comes the news of the death of the famous Danish explorer Knud Rasmussen. Dr. Rasmussen was only fifty-four years old. In his comparatively brief lifetime he made many invaluable contributions to our knowledge of the frigid regions. His travels in Greenland were famed the world over. Perhaps the greatest of all authorities on the Eskimo. Months from now there will be sadness in the igloos - farthest north- when they learn that an old friend has passed.

NBC

( Tonight over in London you can't see the hand in front of your face. It's the old story - a real old London fog. )  
Only it isn't limited to London, it covers the entire island. Shipping is paralyzed in the English Channel and all steamer service to the continent has been suspended.

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Another act in the comedy of the Irish Fascisti! You may recall that General O'Duffy, leader of the Blue Shirts, and his chief lieutenant were arrested recently. The case was brought before the High Court of the Irish Free State today and the Court declared that the arrest was illegal. So the general and his lieutenant go Scot free -- I mean Irish free. By the way, that lieutenant's name should find an echo of interest among us. His name is John L. Sullivan.

## TARIFF

Germany and France have been trying to get together on the tariff question, but now apparently it's all off. The German delegation left Paris today and went back to Hitler, declaring that the conversations had proved of no use.

It is not only with Germany that France has been unable to come to terms on this vexed question. Her negotiations with Switzerland ~~xx~~ and with Uncle Sam have also proved to be a bust so far. They first came to terms with ~~xx~~ John Bull by promising to do away with the exchange surtax beginning with the new year. The situation as regards America is exceedingly tantalizing to France in view of the repeal of prohibition.

NBC

SLOAN

EX

And ( Tod Sloan died today, the small picturesque  
jockey who was regarded as the greatest riderx of  
horses of the past generation. He passed away at Los  
Angeles today-in his early fifties. His story was  
like a legend for a book. He was born poor, he made  
a great fortune. He died poor. )

NBC

WRECK

Shortly before midnight last night a cry for help was received from a steamship, a Canadian National liner, <sup>off</sup> ~~by~~ the Pacific Coast. This was the liner Prince George, <sup>one of the</sup> ~~carrying~~ *big ships of Alaskan waters.* ~~both passengers and freight.~~ She had gone aground near Antioch, British Columbia, *in the tstem pole country.*

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Dispatches from the Pacific coast say that it was a night of terror. There were no big ships anywhere near ~~at the~~ *to come to the rescue -* ~~time,~~ not even a tug boat. But the office of the Canadian National ~~xx~~ in New York announced today that all of the twelve passengers and the entire crew of sixty were landed at Antioch. They went ashore in life boats in a heavy fog. Later today a coast guard vessel arrived on the scene and the officials of the line say that the ship will be floated.



BUSINESS

Uncle Sam wants to find out just exactly how business stands. So the Department of Commerce is planning a census of business in the United States <sup>similar to the business census of</sup> ~~on a scale similar to that of~~ 1929.

It is proposed to get complete information from more than twenty-five hundred <sup>firms</sup> ~~establishments~~ concerning affairs in 1933. This information will include the total number of people employed, the volume of business done, the total payrolls and also stocks of goods on hand. <sup>The</sup> ~~This~~ survey will cover not only the ordinary lines of business but also amusements, hotels and the wholesale and retail service trades. It will pay no attention to agriculture, manufacturing, construction, transportation, professional people or to the financial and educational fields.

STEEL

The case of the National Steel Company and that election of its employees at Weirton is now in the hands of the Department of Justice. The case was turned over to the D. J. by the N.R.A. for prosecution. The N.R.A. claims that the Steel Company violated the Code in the matter of that election of its employees. Attorney General Cummings says the affair is being intensively considered by the Anti-Trust division of his department, whatever that means.

NBC

PERKINS

A rousing statement has just been made in Chicago, by Miss Frances Perkins, Secretary of Labor. Miss Perkins was addressing a convention of executives of the Railroad Labor Unions. And she gave them the startling information that there has been an increase of two thousand million dollars in the country's wage earners market. I suppose that means the amount of money available to be paid out in wages. This, she says, has been brought about since March by President Roosevelt's Recovery Program.

However, she told the Union heads that several things still had to be done. She is in favor of establishing short working hours for good and not merely on a temporary basis. She is also for a minimum wage for women and the absolute abolition of child labor.

Reemployment bureaus, old age pensions, reserves to provide unemployment insurance, safe and healthy working conditions, as well as the stronger enforcement of labor laws, were other points of the program. She championed them all.

N.R.A.

The dope from Washington indicates a shake-up in the National Recovery Administration. In the first place, there's the resignation of Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, President-Emeritus of Harvard, from the N.R.A. Committee governing the film industry. The appointment of Dr. Lowell had provoked snorts on Broadway and along Hollywood Boulevard. The ladies and gentlemen of the films asked with a flip of the mascarred eyelash:- "What does a professor know about show business?" Dr. Lowell decided that if that was the way the wizenheimers felt about it he couldn't compete with all those movie megaphones. So he resigned despite the protests of both General Johnson and President Roosevelt. That seems to leave the job up to ~~the~~ Professor Marie Dressler and Dr. Eddie Cantor, the other members of the board.

Oh yes - and we hear from Washington that General Johnson has made plans to delegate a great deal of his own work to three of his principal lieutenants.

## STRIKE

The Philadelphia Committee of the National Labor Board seems to be having its work cut out for it. The City of brotherly love is threatened with the most unbrotherly strike. The rumpus started with a kick from the taxicab drivers. The Labor Board proposed a settlement and urged the hackmen, meanwhile to go back to work. They did this. But the employers have not yet agreed to the settlement proposed by the Board. It so happens that the taxi drivers are members of the same union as are the drivers of delivery wagons and all transportation workers in Philadelphia. So if that settlement is not accepted, it looks as though a few packages will remain undelivered in Philadelphia, which may throw all the work on the overworked postmen and the equally overworked Santa ~~Strick~~ Claus and his reindeer.

NBC

SLEEP

Out in Oak Park, Chicago, there's a little girl named Patricia McQuire, who has been asleep for two years. She fell off into slumber early in 1932. And strangely has not awakened. But in spite of this, her parents are going to have a Christmas Tree for her. Not only a Christmas tree, but a large one, with a star of Bethlehem on top. They're going to put it up near her bed, in the hope that she may, if only for a moment, awaken and see the tree and the Star of Bethlehem on top.

NBC

## FOOTBALL

Out on the Pacific coast there's one sad football player. Al Norgard, the spectacular end of the Leland-Stanford Team, had been looking forward to playing in the new Year's game at the Rose Bowl against Columbia.

But almost at the last moment it was discovered that in 1929 Norgard had played as a substitute, just two minutes, for St. Ignatius against the West Coast Navy Team. According to football rules, those two minutes count as one whole varsity year. In consequence, Norgard is ineligible for another year of play at Stanford.

This cheerful secret was communicated to the faculty of Stanford by a neighborly University of California man. And maybe the Stanford boys aren't sore! They are hurling their Latin lexicous in all directions. They declare that this was a bit of snooping and bad sportsmanship and that the U. of C. man did it out of revenge for the spectacular catch which Al Norgard made - the catch that won the game between Stanford and U. of C.

AUTO THIEVES

Motor car thieves are taking a new slant on their business. They are concentrating on stripping automobiles that are left parked in the street and other places. From Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and all other parts of the country come reports from the police that these strippers are getting bolder every day. They make a specialty of stealing horns, lights, of course any spare tire they can pry loose, hub caps, radiator caps, anything that is portable. Out in Chicago the car belonging to the Chief Justice of Illinois was plundered looted and desecrated in that fashion.

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Cold Weather up North. Heavy snow for Christmas and they've opened the bob-sled run in the Adirondacks at Lake Placid.

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## DEER

An interesting tall story - at least it sounds like one comes from Kittery Point, Maine. Its hero is a gentleman named Elmer Peterson of that town, whose nickname among his neighbors is Tarzan. Mr. Peterson went hunting in the Maine woods with a highly respected fellow citizen, and they came upon the tracks of a famous buck deer. This was a twelve point buck who, because of his cunning in getting away from huntsmen so many years, had acquired the name of "Old Eagle Eye".

Mr. "Tarzan" Peterson stalked Old Eagle Eye for about the nth time and reached the point where he actually got in a shot. Old Eagle eye fell, and Tarzan dropped his rifle, drew his trusty knife and rushed over to skin him. He was standing astride the butt of the deer when suddenly Old Eagle Eye leaped to his feet and rushed off through the forest at a terrific speed, with Tarzan on his back slinging desperately to the antlers. Old Eagle Eye with Tarzan aboard, rushed past the other huntsmen and two minutes later they were clocked three and a half miles further north. The deer kept going, so the legend runs, at ninety miles an hour. He must have been full of Blue Sunoco.

In fact, he didn't slack up until he reached Tarzan's back door. There the deer dropped exhausted, after a furious gallop of forty miles. Mr. Tarzan Peterson stepped to one side and with his bare hands throttled poor Old Eagle Eye.

The correspondent who sends me this narrative, which incidentally comes from the BOSTON TRAVELER, says that Eagle Eye must have had a drink, or at least a whif, of that blue liquid Jimmy tells you about.

Schoenmaker

AH, THE PROFESSOR!

And now one from the University  
of Maine.

A new scientist had just come to the college town to join the chemistry department as an instructor. Temporarily he decided to take up <sup>lodgings</sup> ~~lodgings~~ at the place where his predecessor had lived. When the landlady showed him to his room she said: "Yes, he was a fine man and a great professor. And it was right here in this room that he invented an explosive that exploded too soon."

"Ah," said the new member of the faculty, "I suppose those spots on the ceiling are the explosive."

"No," sighed the landlady, "they are the Professor."

Apparently that professor had departed from the University without time even to say s-l-u-t-m.