

L.T.-SUNOCO Wed. Nov. 8, 1933.

Good Evening, Everybody:

(Here's exciting news just in from London:-

The Afghan Legation -- in London -- has just received unofficial news that the King of Afghanistan - the Amir -- has been assassinated in Kabul.) Details are lacking.

Well, that sounds like the old old story in that part of the world.

The King, or Amir of Afghanistan, referred to is Mohamed Nadir Khan. He was 53 years old and proclaimed Amir in February, 1929.

There is a colorful tale concerning the rise of Amir Mohamed Nadir Khan. His uncle, who was king before him was driven out by rebellion. Habibullah -- or Bachs Chacko, the water boy-brigand, succeeded him.

Then the Nadir Khan now reported assassinated returned to Afghanistan, drove ou the usurper, and regained the throne for his family. Both Soviet Russia and Great Britain had recognized his monarchical government.

But it's the old story in wild Afghanistan. The kings of that country usually die with their boots on.

~~B.T. SUNOCO - Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1938.~~

~~Good Evening, Everybody.~~

(Here's our friend Cuba once more. After four weeks of apparent peace, at any rate of no news, the lid blew off today with a loud bang and fourteen people are dead, sixty in hospital, wounded from the constant stream of sniping that has been going on ^{the streets of} in Havana the entire day.

~~An old newspaper~~ colleague in Havana ^{told} me by radiophone that it's the A B C, the organization of ^{liberal} students which started this rumpus, a carefully organized revolt against the regime of President Grau San Martin.) As a matter of fact, the first actual outbreak of the rebellion was in the aviation unit of the Cuban Army, the army now commanded by Colonel Batista, who was only a sergeant when he led the revolt against the officers in the revolution which put San Martin on the throne. The aviators ~~xxx~~ seized ~~the~~ government air-planes and started ~~bombing~~ parts of Havana. Then, surprisingly enough, the police joined in and by two o'clock this afternoon four forts were in the hands of the A B C elements. Even while I was talking on the telephone I could hear ^a terrific ^{tumult} ~~noises~~, shooting and ^{distant} shouting. My friend told me that the enemy parties were shooting it

out right underneath his window. And that's what I could actually hear. There was an interchange of gun fire between the police station and the presidential palace and rifles were popping around the Hotel Plaza. When the revolt started, it turned out that the students had obtained possession, nobody knows how, of a plentiful supply of automatic rifles, and ammunition.

There's a certain musical comedy element to the situation. The streets of Havana are being patrolled by Cuban soldiers and Marines but it's impossible to tell whose side they're on. And, so the sniping goes on merrily all the time.

Uncle Sam still has the cruiser Richmond and two destroyers in Havana Harbor. But as there were no rumors of Americans being in difficulties, no landing parties were sent out.

So here we have the third revolt in Cuba in four months. As in yesterday's elections here at home, both sides are claiming the victory. The government says the rebels have surrendered, the rebels claim that they have the government forces cornered. So you can take your pick. That's the latest from Cuba. And, now for the U.S.A.

REPEAL

(S, Prohibition comes to an end. Curiously enough, it was Utah that administered the death blow to the Noble Experiment, Utah, the home of the Mormon Church in whose book of discipline there are strong interdictions against the ^{use not only} ~~drinking~~ of liquor, ~~as well as the~~ ^{but} ~~use~~ of tea, coffee and tobacco.

Yesterday's elections provided the first two states in the dry column, ~~both~~ North and South Carolina! Pennsylvania and Ohio of course voted overwhelmingly wet and, and the first returns from Kentucky indicate a ~~two~~ to one repeal victory there.) At any rate, that's what ^{wet} ~~wet~~ leaders tell me by long distance telephone.

President Roosevelt announced today that he has called a meeting for tomorrow of the heads of all the government departments concerned, to work out a plan for the handling of the liquor question in December.

(So it's all over now, including the shouting. The sale of liquor will become legal in many parts of the U.S.A. either December 5th or 6th. And there goes what has been for the last fourteen years one of our principal topics of conversation. ^{What'll} we talk about now.)

ELECTIONS

As for the municipal elections, there are sore heads and sore hearts in many cities today. The voting pretty nearly everywhere is conceded to have been on the side of reform, though the outcome will probably show that there's a stout string [^]~~to~~[^] tied to that. In Pittsburgh the reformers smashed the formidable Republican machine; ~~controlled by~~ ~~Uncle Andy Mellon.~~ And that's something few people thought would ever happen.

One of the upsets that made people rub their eyes in amazement this morning was the election of an out-and-out Socialist administration in Bridgeport, Connecticut, one of the most important industrial centers in New England. Incidentally, the new Socialist mayor of Bridgeport is named McLevy.

In Detroit there are now two members of the millionaire Couzens family holding important political office, because Frank Couzens, the thirty-one year old son of Senator Couzens, was elected mayor. Detroiters also voted two to one for the building of a subway.

Akron and Sandusky, Ohio, declared in favor of building and owning a municipally owned power plant, but Cincinnati, Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Youngstown, Ohio all decided against the municipal operation of any public utilities.

Boston ^{chose}~~shows~~ Frederick W. Mansfield, one of the four Democratic candidates, for mayor. This is the same Mansfield who was defeated four years ago by Mayor Curley.

Cleveland turned out Mayor Miller and picked Harry L. Davis in his place.

10 As for Father Knickerbocker, what a curious picture we have there. The election is being loudly heralded as a walloping defeat for the Tammany Tiger, but if you analyze it closely, the Tiger has not done so badly. The setting up of Judge McKee as a so-called Recovery candidate effected just what had been predicted. It split the Anti-Tammany vote and it had the effect of saving several important offices for the Tammany crowd, although the (fiery Fiorello LaGuardia was elected Mayor by an overwhelming vote and the Board of Estimate, Father Knickerbocker's governing body, is predominantly Fusionist.)

Tammy retains all the important New York County offices, it has its own district attorney, a most important factor, it has the presidency of the Borough of Manhattan.

~~As for poor Joe McKee, it is generally conceded that~~

Incidentally, Mr. McKee seems to have gone into the silences because he was inaccessible to reporters today.

For the rest, eighty-five people had to appear in police courts this morning to answer charges anywhere from black-jacking the citizenry to plain disorderly conduct.

WASHINGTON

Now here's today's news from Washington. ~~There's~~

The R. F. C. announces a price for gold of \$33.05 an ounce, a rise of 21¢ and incidentally 59¢ higher than the London quotation.

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The Federal Relief Administration is going to make a present to live-stock farmers of five and a half million bushels of wheat. This will be distributed in the eight states in the west and southwest which were socked particularly hard by that drought.

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Miss Perkins, Secretary of Labor, ^{has just} handed the President a survey of ^{our} labor troubles ^{for} this year, comparing them with those of twelve years ago. The report shows that the excitement over strikes and other squabbles today is somewhat exaggerated. In 1921, when ^{we} ~~they~~ had a comparatively insignificant depression, there were no less than 1,453 ~~thousand~~ strikes and lock outs involving ^{895,000} ~~225 thousand~~ employees. ~~For~~ For a corresponding period ~~this~~ of this year, there have been only 900 strikes and lock outs, involving only 584,000 men. So there you are.

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A bit of good news for veterans. The White House says that Mr. Roosevelt is contemplating a revision of the cut in compensation for disabled veterans, a revision upwards. It is possible that the maximum compensation for disabled ex-service men may be raised from \$90 to \$100 a month.

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(7) The President ~~Roosevelt~~ today announced a sweeping program, a program to be operated ~~generally~~ ^{jointly} by Uncle Sam and by the states which will give work to no fewer than four million of the unemployed and make them self-supporting. The idea is to spend \$400,000,000 of Uncle Sam's money on public and semi-public projects and put to work men now receiving the dole. The President hopes that all the men now getting relief will be taken care of in this way by December 16th, two million of them to be made self-supporting by the middle of this month, and the rest in thirty days. To carry this out, a civil works administration, under the control of the Federal Relief Administrator, is to be erected. Incidentally, the men will work only thirty hours a week.

STRIKE

About the farm strike and the coal strike, all I've to tell you today is practically nothing. ~~And you can't hate me for that, because it means that~~ All ~~is~~ quiet on the strike front.

The President of the American Farm Bureau Federation had a conference with ~~the~~ President Roosevelt and as he left the White House declared that the Federation has confidence in the promises of the administration to bring about higher prices for what the farmer raises.

6
NBC

FOREIGN

Let's see what's been happening abroad. Oh, yes. There was to have been a conference of leaders of the Trans-Atlantic shipping interests in Paris but this had to be adjourned because of the negotiations for the forthcoming merger between the Cunard and White Star Lines.

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Here's something to tickle the hearts of sportsmen. Do you remember I mentioned the other day Gordon Richards, the crack ~~jock~~ jockey ^{whom} ~~that~~, all Britain is raving about today? This sensational rider has established a new record. He has ridden 247 winners in one year. The previous record was ^{made} ~~established~~ way back in the last century, in 1885 to be exact. That was the 246 winners in one year ridden by the great Fred Archer, one of the classic names in this classic sport *and still today a British idol.*

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Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are in Geneva. They arrived there by seaplane from Rotterdam, where they'd been forced down yesterday by storms.

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You recall the French lottery I told you about last night?

They drew for prizes and one ~~gentleman~~ Monsieur was a winner to the extent of Five million Francs. The lucky man is a barber ~~named~~ very ~~MxxBxxxxxx~~ appropriately named M. ^{Bonheur} Bonheur, which means happiness and also means luck. M. Bonheur's tonsorial parlors are in the picturesque southern city of Tarascon. He announces that to celebrate his luck he will give free permanent waves to all his customers, *male or female*

Schoonmaker

PACKARD

~~I have to record~~ another anniversary this week --
the thirty-fourth ^{year} ~~anniversary~~ of the Packard car. They ^{just} had a
celebration at the Travel and Transportation Building ~~at~~ the
World's Fair, where the first car built by J. W. and W. D. Packard
in 1899, completed on November 6th of that year, has been on
exhibition; ^{also} ~~They had~~ a big birthday cake for this car with
thirty-four candles. It has a single cylinder nine horsepower
engine and was built as the result of a challenge. There is an
interesting anecdote connected with it. J. W. Packard bought
a car from Alexander Winton and suggested a way to improve it.
Said Winton:-

"If you're so smart why don't you build one yourself?"

"All right," said Packard, "I will."

4 And the outcome of that challenge was the Packard Motor Car
Company. And now look at it -- or "ask the man
who owns me."

Personal Corres.

BLUE EAGLE RESTORED

I am going to take time out for a moment to do something I wish could always be done. Some weeks ago newspapers used a story, and I had the item also, about a restaurant proprietor in Gary, Indiana, who was the first man in the country to have his N.R.A. Blue Eagle taken away from him. That restaurant proprietor said he lost at least a thousand reservations as a result of losing the Blue Eagle. Since then, an N.R.A. Committee checked up and found that he has been complying with the N.R.A. regulations. So that restaurant keeper in Gary, Indiana, has the Blue Eagle again.

L.T.

GENERAL JOHNSON ON THE WAR PATH

General Johnson, on his swing across the country, seems to be firing at the opponents of N.R.A. with every gun he has. He insists that four million people have been put back to work. He denies that we are ruled by a dictatorship. He says that certain New York financial giants have turned out to be racketeers who make Al Capone look like a Sicilian piker. To the revolting farmers in the Middle West he says straight from the shoulder:-

"There is new hope in the South in cotton and in tobacco." But he stated that the wheat situation is not satisfactory, and then he goes on to say:-

"What kind of support is it to the most militant friend
(referring to President Roosevelt)
that agriculture has ever had to cavil about the use of six
months time to clear the wreckage of a generation of neglect?"
....."the President cannot wave a wand and turn a condition
created by many years of governmental neglect into rosy
prosperity in a year."

Then he continued: "But what man can do he is doing. If you continue to give him your patience and support

he will lick this ghastly farm problem."

Concerning those who are trying to place obstacles in the way of the President he used a timely simile. Here it is:- "Who are these tom-tom beaters? They are the lookout men for the old deal, the rugged ones of the great delusion. Like the three little pigs we had better look through the keyhole at them to see whether they are really six sheep in need of a stable or the Fuller Brush man bringing a sample, or the Big Bad Wolf saying "I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blowww your house in."

With all my huffing and puffing I've just got time for one final puff -

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

L.T.