Good Evening, Everybody: -

Early this afternoon it looked as though we would be hearing of riots in Paris, of barricades across the boulevards in the old Parisian fashion. The first reports from Paris today indicated that the Rxx police had been re-enforced by the military and that machine gum squads were ready to rake the mobs in the Place de la Concorde. And all because the government had dismissed the Prefect of Police, who was exceedingly popular. The prefect was invited to quit because of the scandals following that Bayonne bank crash. When he left his office to take the train on his way to a new job in Morocco, he was escorted to the station by thousands of cheering Parisians.

However, it turns out that these early war-like reports were somewhat exaggerated. A radiogram from Paris quotes the Minister of the Interior as saying that all these rumors are absurd. Everything is calm in Paris, says he. No machine gun emplacements, no riots, no barricades. However, these peaceful reports may also be exaggerated.

LOWILL THOMAS SUNCCO MONDAY TEBRUARY 5, 1984

austria

NBC

GOOD EVEN INC. EVERYBODY

Once again the Austrian situation threatens to throw all Europe into a turmoil. The Nazis are still threatening the peace of Vienna. Chancellor Dollfuss has made protests. He has used strong-arm measures to suppress the Hitlerite Brown Shirts. But the Nazi menace is still there.

The Dollfuss Cabinet had a long confab on this problem today. After it was over, the Government announced that it will appeal to the League of Nations for help against the Nazis. A radiogram from Vienna indicates that the fiery Austrian Chancellor will go in person to Geneva to tell the League that immediate drastic action is urgent. | The Austrian government believes that outside help will be necessary to prevent the absorbtion of their country by the Hitlerites. Of course it is well known that neither France nor John Bull nor even Italy will consent to Austria's being gobbled up by Nazi Germany. But what will they do to prevent it? That's the ticklish question.

Some folks in England are becoming worried over the activities of the British Union of Fascists. What worries them is the discovery that Sir Oswald Mosley, the leader and angel of the British Fascists, has been buying himself a fleet of armored motor vans.

A good deal of fun has been poked in some quarters at Sir Oswald Mosley and his men. Sir Oswald, a rich English baronet, son-in-law of the most superior Lord Curgon first went into public life as a Socialist labor member of Parliament. But he grew disgruntled and turned to Fascism. The news that he is equiping his organization with armored cars has caused even Scotland Yard to become inquisitive. These cars are lined throughout with bullet-proof steel and the glass is also bullet-proof. The window openings are covered with steel mesh. They are capable of being at sixty-five miles an hour, and the question being asked in England today is: "What does a political party want with a fleet of juggernauts of such a decidedly military nature?"

Wanted, a good cabinet maker, who knows his trade; they need a new cabinet in Roumania! King Carol's country is once more without a Prime Minister. Premier Nicholas Titulescue went to the king today and said: "Your Majesty, I quit." And the probabilities are King Carol replied:- "That's too bad, but can I depend on it? Here's your hat." There has been no love lost between His Majesty and Mr. Titulescue, who has been known as the strong man of Roumania. It was this same strong man who went to the King some time ago and told him he would have to send away the beautiful red-headed Madame Lupescu from the royal court, the titian-haired charmer who snared the royal heart. What's more His Majesty took the hint and the lady of the flaming tresses was not seen around the court any more. And did the King like that! By the whiskers of Dracula he did not!

Titulescu came into the Prime Minister's job when his predecessor, M. Duca, was assassinated by the Iron Guard. The Roumanian Fascist organization, like the German Nazis, sports the Swastika flag. Titulescu held the job through three precarious

weeks. It is known that he, too, was marked for assassination by the Swastika killers. (NBC)

Secretary Ickes has finished one job allotted to him. As Administrator of Public Works, he has spent the entire fund of three billion, three hundred million dollars. What a lot of fun that must have been. Fancy having all that spondulix to blow in -- three billion, three hundred million. Every cent is gone. Six thousand four hundred applications for some of that money are left without the hope of a thin dime.

Mr. Ickes says the fund was allotted in a way to provide cash for no fewer than fifteen thousand construction projects that will give work to millions. Well, I hope some of it goes on that road up my way. It has more holes in it than a battle field in Flanders.

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C.W.A. (Follow P.W.A.)

As for the C.W.A. we learn from Washington that it will be able to carry on until May 1st. The House of Representatives today passed the Administration's bill appropriating nine hundred and fifty million dollars to keep it going.

Plans for unemployment insurance are beginning to take shape. A bill to insure workers against unemployment was introduced into Congress today. The sponsors: Senator Wagner of New York and Congressman Lewis of Maryland. This bill provides that the funds for the insurance will be raised by a Federal tax on employers. The tax to be based on payrolls.

BOUNDARY

The States of New Jersey and Delaware have been squabbling quite a while over their boundary. Today the argument was decided by the United States Supreme Court than which there is nothing more supreme this side of the pearly gates. The boundary is now officially declared to be the main channel of Delaware Bay. And now the fish will know whether they are New Jerseyites or Delawaranians.



PROHIBITION

Here's something big -- thirteen thousand cases thrown out of court. Prohibition cases. Not liquor. Prosecutions. The Supreme Court handed down a decision today according to which no more cases of prohibition violation can be tried. This decision overrules the lower courts, which had decided otherwise. The Supreme Court explains that with the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, the Prohibition Laws ceased to exist. Consequently the government cannot bring people to book for a dead law. President Roosevelt recently pardoned several thousand persons who were doing time for breaking the Volstead Act. And now 13,000 cases tossed into the waste basket.

More trouble for Huey. Brigadier-General Samuel

T. Ansell sued the Kingfish for libel. Huey claimed

that as a Senator he was immune from lawsuits. The

Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia today handed

down a ruling. It was that the Kingfish is wrong again.

A Seantor is not immune from civil suits. So they'll

try the suit and see if it fits.



Uncle Sam will get together with Cuba soon, in a commercial treaty. So said Secretary of State Hull today.

One of the most important parts of this treaty will concern the sugar business.

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PANAMA

Carlton Beals, who stirred things up with his book on Cuba some months ago, sends me a message from Panama. He says that, although we have treated little Panama rather shabbily, the people in that country are looking to President Roosevelt to do the right thing by them.

Mr. Beals states that the present occupant of the White House is capturing Latin American friendship at a great rate.

NBC L.T. On the subject of farms they don't know and won't for some time. It's going to take at least another year before the government will know whether the present means of keeping down overproduction on the farms is to be successful. Many people seem to doubt whether paying farmers not to grow too much wheat, corn and hogs will work out. It has been suggested that the government would eventually be obliged to put a drastic legal limit on the amount of the main crops that farms grow.

Secretary Wallace declares that right now the Administration is not thinking of any such strong measures.

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Now let's have a glass of milk -- some news about milk. A year ago dairymen in New Jersey were receiving a dollar and twenty-nine cents a hundred for milk, yes, and some were getting less than that, less than a dollar per hundred. President Lawrence of the United Milk Producers of New Jersey, told me today that now he is getting two dollars and eighty-two cents a hundred, -- more than double what it was a year ago. At that rate he said, he can make money.

For this he thanks the New Jersey Control Board which now controls the price of milk.

I attended the first annual meeting today of the United Milk Producers of New Jersey, at the Hotel Hildebrecht in Trenton. The father of the New Jersey Control Board sat next to me, Assemblyman Marcus W. Newcombe, from Mount Holly, Burlington County. Assemblyman Newcombe is a medical man, a specialist on tuberculosis. He hasn't a dairy of his own. It simply seemed to him that the dairy farmers were not getting a fair deal. So, with the help of Governor Harry Moore, he brought the Milk Control Board into existence to square things

TRENTON - 2

for the farmers.

I discussed the problem with Governor Moore also, and he told me he believed the New Jersey milk plan should be put into effect in every state in the Union. It would give dairy farmers a chance to make money. He was sure it would bring prosperity to them, and they in turn would pass it along to everybody else.

L.T.

Another big day on Wall Street. Five million shares changed hands on the Exchange, some jumping as much as three points, railroads and utilities even higher.

Meanwhile, the enormous shipments of gold to America have raised Cain with the French Franc. Its price dropped almost sixteen points. That brings down the price of Filet of Sole Marguery and Chablis 1924. So XXC Sculptor Joe Davidson, the big hammer and marble man, is sailing back to France.



New York was a strange sight today. Not in twenty years have the streets been so quiet, in fact they looked almost empty, from the Battery to Spuyten Dyoil. Spiten Dwel. The strike of taxi drivers cut down traffic to such an extent that it was quite safe to cross the streets.

The strike made it particularly tough for visitors.

From every railroad station and every ferry and every steamship pier thousands of travellers streamed to street cars and subways carrying their own baggage. There were a few cabs available but the strikers still have the City pretty well sewed up.

Yesterday it looked as though the squabble had been settled.

But today it was all off again. The strikers want their union recognized or they'll know the reason why.

Here's something new about Lawrence of Arabia. Some fresh novelty about him is always turning up.

In the London Sunday Chronicle, Captain Liddell Hart derivers declares that Lawrence has a good deal of difficulty in remaining in the humble position he has chosen for himself. As most of us know, England's romantic hero has for sometime past hidden his identity under the name of Aircraftsman Shaw, just a Tommy, in the Royal Flying Corps. But it isn't so easy to be a nobody. The authorities have frequently tried to get Lawrence out of the ranks as a common soldier.

When he first buried himself in obscurity under a false name, he was recognized by an officer who had known him during the World War. This officer sold Lawrence's secret to a newspaper for a wad of pounds sterling. There was so much publicity about it that the military authorities dismissed the "anonymous" hero from the Royal Air Force.

Later on, he re-enlisted, this time by agreement with the authorities, but shortly was dismissed once more. It was at the time of one of the Schneider Cup Races and the unconscious cause of it all was the Italian Air Minister, General Ex Balbo. The



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runway for the Italian machine in the race was slimy and slippery. Balbo wanted it cleaned off. He went straight to Lawrence whom he had known shortly after the war. Lawrence had the runwx runway cleaned off. Meanwhile all sorts of magnificos had seen Balbo exchange greetings in ax friendly conversation, hob-nobbing with the private soldier. They, too, recognized Lawrence and proceeded to make a fuss over him. That caused a lot of talk, and once more the hero of Arabia was dismissed.

Friends interceded and again he was allowed to enlist.

He is still in the ranks, but is always in danger of being turned out into the cold civilian world. The British authorities don't like publicity and hullabaloo for a common soldier. I suppose if Lawrence were to consent to become an officer they wouldn't mind.

London Sunday Chronicle.

Savage fighting in Oklahoma, a war between the law and the crooks. In various parts of the state the authorities are on their toes trying to rid the state of the bad actors. Just outside Sapulpa, Oklahoma, a wild west battle was staged. It ended with three desperadoes stretched out dead. There were casualties on the side of the law, too. The chief of police of Sapulpa and one of his men were also killed.

Then there was a raid at Chelsea, Oklahoma.

In this, one burglar was killed, and one deputy sheriff.



PLYMOUTH

Mr. B. E. Hutchinson, President of the Plymouth

Motor Corporation informs me that his company is far, far ahead

of last year. Then he tells about a quick sale at an auto show

in the middlewest. A visitor was looking over a car and the

salesman said to him: "This automobile is absolutely the last

word!"

"The last word?" said the visitor, "That's just the thing for my wife. - Sold!"

L.T.

MIAMI -- When Primo Carnera, the biga da fighter from Italy
left by air with Col. Kilpatrick, pres. of Madison Square Garden,
tonight for New York, where he must attend bankruptcy hearings,
Carnera's fight manager purchased three seats on a plane for
Carnera alone, so as to assure the big fighter plenty of comfort
and leg room.

Carnera fights Tommy Loughran for the world's title in Miami, Feb. 22, hence all the tender care to the mountain man.

IMPOSTER

Sad, sad news from the aristocratic precincts of Nob Hill, San Francisco. Social circles there were recently enlivened by the presence of a man who was accepted as a distinguished scientist from New York. This luminary, claiming to be a member of the American Medical Society, was greeted as a real somebody. But the Nabobs on Nob Hill have had a rude awakening; especially those who cashed checks for the distinguished scientist from New York. For this morning the San Francisco cops descended upon the elegant apartment in which the scientist was living and took him off to the calaboose. The police say the only science possessed by the distinguished scientist is the science of passing checks that bounce. They declare that actually he is an unfrocked lawyer, disbarred after being convicted of larceny.

NONCHALANT

You have heard of people who have a genius for landing on their feet no matter what happens. A cook employed in a Chicago restaurant went to work this morning, regardless of the fact that strikers were picketing the place. As he walked through the front door, a bomb went off right under his coat-tail. The force of the blast blew him clear through the restaurant and out through its back door into the kitchen. The police rushed in, expecting to scoop him up with a shovel. Instead, they found him, quite unruffled, lighting the gas under the offee urn. He certainly was nonchalant! But I wont be if I don't hurry up and say SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.