S. T. Surveo, June 2 nd 1933

MORGAN

Well, some of you probably saw pictures in the newspapers this morning showing the great J. P. Morgan dandling a thirty-inch lady midget on his knee.

This was the picture the cameramen shot yesterday, which so shocked Chairman Fletcher of the Senate Banking Committee. But He had told them if the picture were printed, he would keep all the cameramen out of the committee room.

The picture was printed, and this morning photographers stayed away. The one who came to their rescue was J. P. Morgan himself. He told Genator Fletcher he would be exceedingly sorry to be the cause of having the boys disciplined in that fashion, so the committee sent a message out to the cameramen saying that all is forgiven but don't do it again.

Another feature of today's hearing in Washington was the publishing of more names of clients who are on the Morgan preferred list. Some of these names indicate that among those who was in on the ground floor for the purchase of Morgan stocks were European royal personages. But Mr. Whitney, one of the Morgan partners who was

testifying said that he had never heard of any European royalty buying any securities offered by the House of Morgan. Incidentally, the firm is fiscal agent for the Belgian government, but, said Mr. Whitney, he had never heard of the King of the Belgians buying any shares. One of the Senators asked Mr. Whitney whether Premier Mussolini of Italy had ever participated in any of the Morgan issues. Mr. Whitney replied that he did not know definitely, but was willing to say without fear of contradiction that as a matter of fact the Duce had never done so.

The noble senators are still nervous over the veterans. The Democratic leader, Senator Robinson of Arkansas, offered an amendment today providing that benefits paid to veterans should not be cut more than twenty-five per cent in case with the disabilities were suffered from anything incurred while they were in service.

the U.S. Senate does not agree with the House on the subject of the new taxes were were going to have to pay. Senator Harrison, Chairman of the Finance Committee, announced today that he will ask for changes in the measures proposed by the Representatives for the financing of the big industrial control bill.

Senator Fletcher, for instance, would not slap on us such a heavy increase in the taxes on gasoline. His plan would be to put only kx one half a cent a gallon more than the present taxes. This would reduce the House increase by one-fourth of a cent.

But in addition to this, Mr. Harrison would find money
by xmin aiming at the private bankers. He claims that one thing
that has been shown in the Morgan investigation is that private
bankers do not pay their just proportional share of the country's
taxation. So he would impose a tax of one-tenth of one per cent
on par value of corporate stocks. And he would also levy a normal
tax on dividends, payable of the states. Senator Harrison claims that
this suggestion of his would make purincrease in the income taxes
unnecessary.

FARLEY

It seems the Democratic Administration is going to be a trifle less school materly in protecting our morals. Postmaster General Jim Farley has announced that in future the post office will not attempt to prevent the newspapers from publishing the names of people who hold winning tickets in sweepstakes on the big races such as the Darby.

This is a wide departure from the policy followed during Mr. the reign of Hoover. Ex-postmaster General Brown decided that it was bad for our weak morals to learn about the chambermaid who won thirty-five thousand dollars by having a ticket to a winner on the Darlos or the street cleaner who won sixty thousand dollars by holding a winner of the Grand National. Ex-Postmaster General Brown's contention was that publishing the names of the winners was a violation of the law against advertising a lottery. The newspaper publishers while they did not see much sense to the pious Mr. Brown's contention, gave in rather than make an issue about it. Postmaster General Farley says that such happenings are interesting news, and certainly nothing with which the post office should interfere. So there's

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one symptom of the new deal.



President Roosevelt is going to make another appearance at a ball game next week. On June 10th, the day set for the adjournment of Congress, a sporting event will take place which ought to be amusing to watch. That will be the Congressional ball game. And the President has accepted answered invitation to throw out the first ball.

Incidentally, Mr. Roosevelt today took his first
plunge in the new swimming pool at the White House, Thes

by public subscription.

pool was built at a cost of sixteen thousand dollars by

funds raised at the New York Daily News.

NIC

Dr. Harold W. Dodds, professor of politics at Princeton University, is to be the new president of Old Nassau. He will succeed Dr. John Grier Hibben, who was killed in that tragic automobile crash two weeks ago.

News of Dr. Dodds' election was telephoned to me a few moments ago. The Princeton Board of Trustees met at 4 o'clock this afternoon and unanimously selected him for the position.

Dr. Dodds is a graduate of that unusual institution in western Pennsylvania, known as Grove Cty

College. He received his masters degree at Princeton in

1914 and his doctors degree at the University of Pennsylvania in 1917. On his way up the ladder he also taught at Purdue,

Western Reserve, Pennsylvania, Swarthmore and New York

University. He becomes the fifteenth president of Princeton.

BERLIN

Chancellor Hitler of Germany has announced the name of his

Chief Representative at the World Economic Conference in London.

The head of the German delegation will be Herr Karl Krogmann.

He is a ship owner and also Bergomaster, which means Mayor of the seaport of Hamburg. Herr Krogmann is well known in shipping circles and in Hamburg but is not celebrated elsewhere. We learn from a wireless message just received that the Hitlerite representative at the London Conference has for many years been a close personal friend of the Nazi Chief.



The speech which Benito Mussolini was to have made before

the Italian Senate tomorrow morning has been postponed. The reason

given in the wireless message that the four nations have not

initialed the pact, which he was to have discussed and which America

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message indicated that the Italian Premier will release his orator

westleads

the subject next week.

BUSINESS

One hundred thousand Americans had a surprise today, a surprise of a most welcome kind. Early this morning the Dow Jones ticker sent out a terse message saying that Mr. Alfred P. Sloan, President of General Motors, has ordered a five per cent increase in wages. This is to effect all branches of the G. M. organization. This increase partially restores previous reductions in wages. On top of that the ticker informed us that the stock market in New York had a six and a half million share day. Many issues went up as high as ten points.

At the same time Francis H. Sisson, President of the American Bankers Association, made an important statement to the National Building Congression. He said business xx activities and advances in the last two months have undoubtedly been the most impressive since the current depression began.

The evidence that hand at present shows that the most pronounced gains have been made in the heavier industries and also in the markets for securities and raw materials.

BARCLAY

My friend, McClelland Barclay, the famous illustrator,
had an experience this afternoon. He was cleaning out his studio
on the twenty-sixth floor of the Heckscher Building, getting ready
to move to the country.

While he was in the clearing-out process, where came across a large package of firecrackers which had been in his studio twelve months, ever since he drew a Fourth of July cover for the Red Book magazine. He decided that though the crackers were old, and not lively, it might be dangerous to throw them in the wastebasket; So he thought it would be a good idea to light them and throw them an the balcony outside.

barrage of gunfire. There was a huge cloud of blue smoke so thick that people in the vicinity were terrified and traffic was stopped.

Three minute later there was a buzz at his door. When Minute later there was a buzz at his door.

BARCLAY

ought to know that it's against the law to fire any firecrackers except on the Fourth of July, and even then it across factor fuel.

les.

The score was - no hits, no runs, one error.

N.B.C. Barelay did more to the country.

RACE HORSE

There has been the deuce to pay in England over a racehorse belonging to the well known American sportsman, J. H. Whitney, familiarly known as Jock Whitney. This horse, whose name is Royal Ransom, was bought in Ireland and shipped into England to be trained. The Irish trainer in shipping the horse, declared the value of this and two other ways to be five hundred pounds.

well, some acrimonious rumors went cloating but

current and questions were even asked in the House of Commons about

this affair. The Commissioner of Customs brought suit and it

turned out that the known instead of being one of three horses

worth five hundred pounds, Royal Ransom had been bought for five

thousand pounds. And just to give us an idea of how stiff John

Bull's duties are on anything coming from Ireland, the propers

duty for the importation of Royal Ransom from Ireland into Great

Britain was two thousand pounds.

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BENEFIT

Incidentally, Monday is going to be quite a day in the manerica, racing world. It has been set aside as Newspaper Benefit Day at the beautiful track at Belmont Park in New York. Mr. Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia has donated Belmont Park for this occasion to a committee headed by the famous Trvin S. Cobb for that one day newspaper men on their uppers, as a benefit for unemployed people of the press. Other members of the committee are Grantland Rice and Charles Francis Coe, Waller Wincles, Yowra truly.

They tell me everybody who's anybody in the world of sports and amusement will be present with bells on at Belmont Park next Monday. There'll be six races.

7,00

CURTIS

I have just learned that Mr. Cyrus H. K. Curtis, the veteran publisher of the Saturday Evening Post, the Ladies Home

Journal, the Country Gentleman, the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and the New York Evening Post, is critically ill at his home in Wyncote, Pennsylvania. Mr. Curtis will be eighty-three years old next month. He has been in poor health for more than a year, and we hear that during the past month he been losing ground. The fact he has been adming ever since the death of Www. Curtis.

N.B.C.

WEBER

Here's news that will bring regret to theatre goers all over the country. Joe Weber, yes, the Joe Weber of Weber and Fields, got into a serious taxicab accident early this morning. He was riding with his wife and several friends, and the cab crashed into an elevated pillar in New York.

The inimitable Joe was taken to Mt. Sinai Hospital. The officials of the hospital tell me his condition is fair, but his ankle was fractured, and they are afraid he sustained internal injuries.

Probably many of you listened in early this year when the leaders of the amusement world, of the radio world, and the political world, celebrated the golden jubilee of Joe Weber and Lou Fields.

Well, Kerk Lieutenant Commander Frank Hawks ought to be pretty close to his destination by now. He left Los Angeles this morning on his long heralded flight with a robot at the controls of his fourteen cylinder airplane. The purpose of this flight, as you probably know, is to test this automatic pilot and see how he works on a long voyage. Frank Hawks is not necessarily after a speed record, but he has hopes of being able to beat Jimmie Max Haizlip's coast to coast record of ten hours and ninetten minutes. Probably he is now approaching Floyd Bennett Field, and you are likely to hear of his arrival any minute.

N.B.S. thousand feet and therefore can't be seen. There's a big crowd waiting for him at Floyd Bennett Field, and a large squad of police is assembled to handle the reception.

University at Lewisburg, Pennsyhvania. I've just been reading recent issue, and in one I came across a column entitled "On Being A College Man." The solemn young man who wrote it comes to the following melancholy conclusion:-

"I can solve a quadratic equation, but I also know that I cannot keep my bank balance straight. The walls mock me as I admit the hard truth, I can read Goethe's 'Faust' in the original, but I cannot ask for a piece of bread in German. I know the economic theories of Malthus and Adam Smith, but I cannot live within my income. I can name the kings of England since the War of Roses, but I do not know the qualifications of the candidates in the coming election. I can recognize the 'leit-motif' of a Wagner Opera, but I cannot sing in tune. I can explain the principles of hydraulics, but I cannot repair a leak in the kitchen faucet. I can read the plays of Moliere in the original, but I cannot read a French menu. I have studied the psychology of James and Watson, but hundreds I cannot control my own temper. I can recite Mundada of lines

of Shakespeare, but I do not know the Declaration of Independence, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, or the Twenty-third Psalm.

"Most bitter fact of all: I am a college man."

To which I would remark: Plenty of others among us are college men. But we've recovered. It isn't necessarily fatal. So cheer up, my lad -- and SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.

when the next thing we know is that he has landed in Muscow, siready

atted to land in Faring but he was bloom my fee It's him desired