LOWELL THOMAS - SUNOCO, Tuesday, Dec. 5, 1933.

Good Evening, Everybody:
In howíeraina Whey ane toy, to repeal frey Long.
bouisiana today. Wonders will never-oase. I learn by long
distance telephone from Hammond that the citizens of the armed rebellion
Peale state are up in armed rebelmox against their dictator, the much discussed Senator Huey Long.

Citizens equipped with rifles and revolvers prevented the opening of the polls in Louisiana's Sixth Congressional Distifict. Back of their rebellion was a writ of injunction from the court.

You may recall that the cause of all this squabbling is that Huey, taking a leaf out of the books of Premier Mussolini of Italy and Chancellor Hitler of Germany, decided that there ought to be only one candidate for congressman from that district. Huey nominated Mrs. Balòver E. Kemp to succeed her late husband, a Huey Long disciple.

This seems to have been the last straw camel that broke the patient Louisianianat back. Hence, the uprising.

Louisianians, opposed to the orchidacious Mr. Long, vote. Flying squadrons of a thousand armed men have been deputized by an anti-Long judge. They kept the paiterexfagm polls from opening.

In some parishes where Huey's henchmen were in force, the polls were kept open, but the other side declined to vote.

The dope now is that the anti-Long faction are going to have another primary on December 25th, Christmas Day. Then, they claim, there'll be a legal election.

It's likely to be a long drawn out fight. If Huey Long insists on claiming the election and sending Mrs. Kemp as representative to Congress, the anti-Long people will awe also send their cnadidate. There there will be another mess for a congressional committee to iron out.

The crisis in the relations between John Bull and Old

Erin seems to be one of those "on again, off again, gone again Finnegan" affairs. Yesterday it looked as though John Bull would more or less shrug his shoulders if Ireland decided to quit the Irish Free State and walk out of the British Empire. But today, contrary to expectations, John Bull put down his number twelve brogan and said, "Nothing doing"! His Majesty's Secretary of State for the Dominions made a statement in the House of Commons today. And in it he told the members of Parliament just what reply the Cabinet had made to that question propound ed by President De Valera's: "What will you do if we walk out?" The London reply is: "His Majesty's government simply cannot believe that the Irish government really contemplates repudiating its treaty obligations." And that in a less stately variety of the King's English means: "What do you mean, walk out? You made a bargain. We expect you to stick to it." In other words, the next move is up to Dublin.

NBC
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There ${ }_{1}$ been a great to do in Chicago and throughout most
of the State of Texas over the supposed disappearance of a
statesman, no less than the brilliant and colorful Senator Jame e

Ham Lewis. The dope was that Jim Ham, he of the xx one time
pink whiskers and the polychromatic waistcoats, had disappeared.

Senator Jim Ham had been scheduled to make a speech for the
N. R. A. at Springfield, Missouri, last night. He astonished
the audience by neither showing up nor notifying the Committee that he would not appear. This gave rise to a lot of questions. The senator's secretary was asked about it and then it came to light that apparently no one had seen him since he left the residence of a friend, a publisher in Springfield, Illinois, last Friday. His failure to speak last night gave rise to a host of conjectures because the Senator's courtesy is almost as celebrated as his pink whiskers and his waistcoats. So queries were sent out Senator J. Ham Lewis?" all over the country: "Where is finmamp But the scare was completely unfounded. Lewis showed up, whiskers, waistcoats Missouri because he had a bad cold, and he was also obliged to cancel an engagement in Dallas, Texas e tonight.

So let nobody be tai rimed, Senator Jim Ham is still going strong, waving hie whispers and ready for more

There are two new champions in America today. champion steer. The other te called the World One is known as the world's Corn King. Both are going to be crowned tonight in Chicago at the International Livestock, Hay and Grain Show. They call this the greatest agricultural show on earth. The corn King will not be able to receive his Canada crown in person because he is on his farm up in Saskatchewan, a thousand miles north of Winnepeg.

Incidentally the champion steer comes from Briarcliff

Farms in Westchester County, New York.

NBC

Some good clean entertainment was furnished today at the session of the Senate's Committee on Banking and Currency. The principal actors were Senator Carter Glass of Virginia and Mr. Albert H. Wiggin, formerly Chairman of the Board of the Chase National Bank, though Mr. Wiggin was not present himself.

It seems that the fiery and much loved senator from Itwas Virginia had become exercised. over that hundred thousand dollar pension, the life salary hat voted to Mr. Wiggin after he was polis eased out of the Chase National. by Mr. Wintirrep Alarich. The Chase National, as ax y almost everybody knows, is a

## Winthrop

Rockefeller bank and Mr.aAldrich is John D. Rockefeller's brother-in-law, and it is an open secret that Mr. Wiggin's exodus was due to Mr . Aldrich.

Mr. Aldrich was the principal witness at today's
instalment of the investigation. Senator Glass made the statement that the hundred thousand dollar pension by the bear was flatly illegal e It we o contrary, sedd-senator Glass, to the -Laws not only of Yew York-State Nate Sam

Senator Glass asked Mr. Aldrich whether he was a member of the Board of Chase National when Mr. Wiggin was Voted that pension. Mr. Aldrich replied that strictly speaking it wasn't so much a pension as a contract for services to be rendered. It was necessary to call on Mr. Wiggin for advice and information at any time.

Now for a bit of news that I convey to you with much reluctance. But it just has to be done. It's about' your income tax.

The Ways and Means sub-Committee in Washington has been on the job, and that nearly always means bad news.

The report recommends a normal income tax rate of $4 \%$. The new surtax rates are to start at net taxable incomes of $\$ 4,000$. They start at $4 \%$ and keep going up until they reach the dizzy height of $59 \%$ on incomes of one million or over.

Then here's news about another expedition already under way, that of Admiral Byrd. A message to the Mackay Radio Station at Sayeville reports that the flagship is just now poking her nose into the harbor at Wellington, New Zealand. She had just bucked the worst storm of her whole nine thousand mile voyage from Boston.

As they passed through Cook Strait, which separates the north and south island of New Zealand, the sea was so high and the wind so ferocious that Byrd's airplane was nearly blown off the deck. The Admiral of the two poles, in person, had to call all hands to the rescue to make fast the wing of the plane, just in time to save it.

The expedition will be held up in New Zealand for
repairs to the engine room before start south to the ice pack.

Mackay Radio


#### Abstract

An important sporting event is due to come off on Friday at New London, Connecticut. You may recall that President Roosevelt recently expressed the desire that either the army or the Navy bring back the heavyweight championship of the wo rid to America. At the same time the economic program caused the elimination of the usual appropriation for boxing bouts among the gobs and buck privates. Consequently, the editors of the United States Coast Guard Magazine have organized the bouts themselves, giving their own time and money for the purpose. One of these military fight shows was held in August, another in October. The last one will be this Friday at New London, Conn. The big stunt will be Ted Coolidge of the Coast Guard exchanging haymakers with Ralph. Bargnesi, a civilian.


Edward LLoyd

Judging from all the hullabaloo in Portland, Maine, -ti, not only nepal but also tonight, you'd $\AA^{\text {think }}{ }_{n}$ Christopher Columbus or Sir Francis Drake or Sir Walter Raleigh were setting forth on a voyage of adventure. Instead it is our hymn-singing friend Seth Parker, Phil Lord. Phil, having made a pile of jack, is sailing tonight aboard
$h^{a}$ windjammer, to bring true a boyhood dream, a cruise around the world. He's getting quite a send-off. A special train left Augusta with the Governor of Maine on board, his staff and the members of the Maine Legislature. They are in Portland this loud farenved, evening, giving Phil_a sendoff, also a military band, thousands of people, flood lights, and a Coast Guard escort.
$\mathrm{H}_{\mathrm{e}}$ expects to spend about a year and a half on his
sailing ship voyage around the world. For the first thirteen weeks, or possibly longer, he will broadcast over the NBC, network, telling of his experiences, and what he sees. The adventure is not entirely for fun. Like most modern expeditions it has its commercial angle and is being backed by Frigidaire and other organizations. hoopla hoo fa mackeno L.T. your favainte ham ma.

Here's on can ce where the worked at all. drafted -for use in private There was a couple in Chicago named John and Frances. John and Frances had been married for a while, but got fed up and decided to call it off.

However, the news of President Roosevelt's New - For a new matrimonial deal. Deal and the N.R.A. Code gave them a new idea So they drew up a code for themselves. One part of the agreement was that Frances was to quit playing bridge early enough In the afternoon to enable her to get dinner in time for John when he came home. John, for his part, was to be there when it was ready, and not stop in at Gus's place on the corner $\pi$ rollers home an hour late for dinner.

Well, the code worked for a while, but evidently no code is of any use when it comes in conflict with contract bridge. Frances couldn't leave her bridge table, and today not only the Blue Eagle; but the dove of peace has flown out of the window. NBC more than the M.R. A. to tale the fight at of matrimom.


Scotland on the banks of Loch Ness. People living on the shores of that beautiful lake have been scared by xxx rumors of a monster fish. In appearance it is something like a cross between a fish and a camel. It is thirty feet long and has two huge pamper, What's more, it can move so fast that the driver of a public bus says he was unable to catch up with it. On one occasion it was seen crossing the road by the lakeside with a lamb in its mouth. (So many people in the Loch Ness region claim to have seen this animal that these reports are not in the same class. with the many sea serpent yarns. On the other hand, the director the of $A$ London $Z o o$, describes it as a case of mass halucination.) However, a member of the Royal Geographical Society of Edinburgh points out that Loch Ness is not land locked. Its outlet is the River Ness, which is six miles long. At flood tide this river has a depth of more than six feet and for more than a mile it is a tidal river. Therefore, says this member of the Royal Geographteal Goeiety there is nothing to prevent a plesiosauris or any other prehistoric sea monster from entering the loch.

They forgot to add that Lock Ness is in the County of

Inverness, where they make large quantities of the stuff which is now legal to drink in the U.S.A. And for that matter many hilarious folks in these United States may be seeing that same monster tonight along with the more commonplace pink elephants and pokadot snakes.

London Observer

A poignant little story comes from across the seas. A gentleman who was not feeling well called in the doctor, who gave him a thorough examination and said: "I'm sorry old boy, but your lungs are not in good shape. The best thing for you to do is to spend six months in Switzerland". The patient was aghast and replied: "But, really, Doc, I cant afford the time", to which the doctor retorted: "That, of course, is up to you. It's either Switzerland or heaven".

The man thought for a long while and then said:
"Oh, all right then, Switzerland":

As for me I'm going neither to Switzerlandnor to heaven, just yet I hope. But I think I'll go out now and see whether the new era of repeal looks as sober as the wets have been saying it's going to be. And

SHOLONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

