

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY;

A lady in Sarnia, Ontario, writes me that every night at 6:45, her four year old youngster calls out: "Oh Mother! Here's Lowell Thomas with his news splashes! Well, tonight's first splash comes from Green Bay, Wisconsin. There is a woman with a husband and two children whom she has never seen. And now after living with them twenty years she has seen them. She had been blind since she was seven years old. But that meant nothing to the man who fell in love with her, a millworker. She was reluctant to marry him, but he had faith, faith that someday she would be able to see. They got married and had two children. Recently the husband persuaded his wife to undergo an operation on her right eye. And now she has recovered her sight. She caught her first glimpse of the husband who believed in her, him and their two children.

NBC

LINDBERGH

And here comes a new splash from South Carolina.

The flying Lindberghs landed there at the Navy Yard yesterday.

They arrived at two-eighteen in their monoplane, the same red flying boat, with the same seven hundred and fifteen horsepower Wright Cyclone engine in which they have flown right merrily for thirty thousand miles, yes, forwards and backwards across the Atlantic, from the Arctic Circle to the Equator.

Apparently they are going to spend the night there at Charleston and take off tomorrow for Newark, New Jersey.

And they'll be home.

(wright Aeronautical Corp.)

GALE

— news from <sup>more</sup>  
Splash! <sup>San Francisco.</sup> Terrific gales on the Pacific Coast.

Shipping in trouble. One steel freighter had to jettison her cargo. Several other vessels in distress. Coast guards and underwriters report <sup>the</sup> worst storm of the whole year.

NBC

HURRICANE

Splash! Shreveport, Louisiana. Another tornado!

About the twentieth this year if my memory is ~~fairly~~ accurate.

This one ~~was~~ short, sharp and curious, ~~but it killed four people,~~

~~and injured twenty others.~~ <sup>Curious because</sup> It only lasted five minutes, but it

cut a wicked swath ~~and~~ killed 4 and injured 20.

NBC

KIDNAP

Splash! Chicago. Kidnappers still unsuppressed!

Wealthy broker, ex-golf champion of Lake Forest, received letter demanding ten thousand or ~~else~~ his son <sup>would</sup> be kidnapped. <sup>the</sup> Wealthy broker and ex-golf champion and his son <sup>are</sup> now under guard by Uncle Sam's agents and Chicago cops.

NBC

PUBLIC WORKS

And now as the Ontario ladies four year old youngster would say here's a splash from Washington, the city of big splashes. Members of Congress are excited because they think action is too slow in spending that money awarded by the Public Works Administration to the War Department. Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas and other members of the Military Affairs Committee of the Senate called on the President today and urged him to give the word: "Spend boys spend - more speed in the spending. Hurry up and help reemployment. The President promised the Senators to have the spending matter speedily investigated.

NBC

TAXES

And splash me under here is our old shipmate the sales-tax again. The Manufacturers of America are advocating it. The National Association of Manufacturers is urging the Ways and Means Committee of the House to adopt this means of raising revenue. They claim the income tax is unreliable as a source of revenue. But they propose that food, clothing and medicine should be exempted from this gross federal sales tax.

NBC

## ECONOMY

And here's a splash that sends the waves the other way. The National Economy League petitions the President for economy. A five point petition was submitted to the White House today, ~~asking~~ urging Mr. Roosevelt and Congress to balance the budget and take whatever action is necessary to safeguard the credit of the government. Save and save till it hurts is their motto. They think the President's program is becoming so tremendous that the national credit may be in danger.

NBC



GOLD

There's something doing ~~today~~ in the price of gold for a change. <sup>Today</sup> The R. F. C. raised the price of the metal for the first time in seventeen days, ~~though, to be sure, it was only~~ <sup>up</sup> five cents, ~~up~~. This puts it at thirty-four dollars and six cents an ounce.

NBC

BUSINESS

Now comes the Dow-Jones Company with a bit of encouragement for all of us, ~~This comes in~~ a survey of business conditions all over the country. The holiday trade, <sup>it reports</sup> ~~says this survey~~, was a bit late in picking up because Thanksgiving was later than usual. But now retailers are having a regular harvest. The <sup>Wall St.</sup> ~~Dow Jones~~

<sup>Journal</sup> ~~report~~ declares that some stores are having their best season since 1929. One peculiar feature is that there is more demand for luxuries, ~~than there has been in any <sup>time</sup> since 1929, ~~and the margin of profit is larger.~~~~ and the margin of profit is larger.

A report from the offices of the Studebaker Sales Corporation in South Bend, Indiana, corroborates this. The domestic business of the Company in November was the best for any November in eight years, <sup>and that's a joyful, melodious</sup> ~~kind of new splash.~~

FOLLOW BUSINESS

9

And, evidently all <sup>the</sup> manufacturers of motor cars are satisfied with their N.R.A. Code. This Code was to expire on New Year's Eve. But, at the request of the Automobile Chamber of Commerce, ~~the~~ <sup>Roosevelt</sup> President has signed an extension of ~~this Code, an extension~~ to September 5th <sup>of</sup> next year.

NBC

## REVENGE

Chicago once more. An Employee gets revenge on the boss!

The Chicago Herald Examiner today has an interesting story which began with a party in a country club one night last August. A gentleman was strolling out into the garden between dances and there he saw his wife being embraced by the host, who was also his boss.

The husband in question didn't take the incident in good part. He was sore as anyone would be. He hurried home and when his wife arrived a trifle later he took a shot at her. In fact, you might say that his behavior was not at all friendly to friend wife. When the police came, both the lady and the boss who had been kissing her made light of the incident. But the husband still declined to be matey. He bided his time and only today the Herald Examiner learned that the husband had acquired a controlling interest in the bosses business.

And what do you suppose was the first thing he did after he got control? You're right! He fired the boss.

Meanwhile the wife had taken her two children to Arizona but the latest splash on that is that a reconciliation is expected. Hubby is the boss. So she can kiss the boss all she likes now.

## LIQUOR

Now comes an unpleasant splash on the wet ocean of repeal.

New Yorkers have been getting gyped on their drinks! Do I hear somebody say, "that this isn't news?" It isn't but it's official now. Dr. Shirley Wynne, the retiring health commissioner, is authority for this. He has been testing liquor sold in Gotham since repeal. Forty per cent of the stuff, he says, is adulterated. That doesn't mean it's poisonous, but that it's cut and weak. So in future there is going to be a new rule in New York. All the Xmas cheer sold in Father Knickerbocker's realm must be accurately labelled.

NBC

CAT

Splash! Culver, Indiana. The cat came back!

A young man from Culver left home in September to attend the University of Indiana. He took his pet cat along. Evidently, pussy didn't believe in what is sometimes jocularly described as the higher education. Pussy disappeared. Then she showed up in Culver three months later, fat, well groomed and purring.

NBC

GERMANY

Oh, oh! Here's some bad news for the folks who hold the bonds and other obligations of the Fatherland. It comes in an announcement from Herr Doktor Schacht, President of the Reichsbank, Germany's national bank. The governing committee of the Bank has decided to cut down rather than raise the quota of cash that may be sent out of Germany in payment of foreign debts. This will not affect the touches that the Fatherland was able to make through the Young Plan and the Dawes Plan. Interest on those loans will be transferred in full. But on other obligations, foreign creditors will have to take seventy per cent in scrip and only thirty per cent in cash. Up to now they have been getting fifty per cent scrip and fifty per cent cash. (Forgive me for all these figures, but I'll try to make it clear to myself). It seems that this scrip has been selling at a cash discount of fifty per cent in Berlin, -- that means that hitherto the bondholders have been getting payments of only seventy-five per cent of what they should have got and in future they will get only ~~sixty-five~~ sixty-five per cent.

All these figure items leave me a little bit dizzy.

## ARCHITECTS

And now let's splash along to something beautiful -- a filling station, the place where you load up with Blue Sunoco. Yes, a filling station is a thing of beauty. I learned that today at the Architectural Exhibition in the British Empire Building, Rockefeller Center, where I saw a display of the latest ideas in making filling stations beautiful. Ralph Reinhold, publisher of <sup>the</sup> Pencil Points, a magazine of American architecture, painted an enchanting picture of the future, when the filling station will be as grand as the Waldorf-Astoria, a thing of beauty and a joy forever. And when you drive up for a tankful of Blue Sunoco, you won't gaze off into the distance and murmur, "How beautiful are the trees. How majestic are the hills." You will sigh rapturously, "How beautiful is the pump. How majestic the free air hose."

And I learned of another interesting thing -- Manhattan Land Cruises. Here's what they are: The past ~~new~~ few years ~~have~~ have been particularly dull for architects. ~~Architects~~ So the Architects Organization in New York City has organized ~~a club, the temporary~~ <sup>a service (the)</sup> job of which will be to show the sights



*the*  
of ~~A~~ metropolis to visitors from out of town. The guides  
are architects, distinguished gentlemen who can tell you  
about the sights of New York from a viewpoint of the  
marvels of engineering and the art of architecture. Right  
now arrangements for these Manhattan Land Cruises are being  
made on the sixth floor of the British Empire Building in  
Rockefeller Center where a magnificent architectural  
display of architectural wonders for all  
to see who go there between now and  
Jan. 1st.

Prosper

BABY

And now a royal Splash! ~~And this really is a splash.~~

Bucharest, Roumania. Princess Ileana, daughter of Queen

Marie and wife of the Archduke Anton of Austria, has given

birth to a ~~dear little~~ baby girl. The little <sup>royal Roumanian</sup> darling is to

be called Maria Ileana.

NBC

## BUCKWHEAT

And now some news about buckwheat cakes. Not of startling importance, -- just the mildly astonishing fact that buckwheat cakes, which seem to be so essentially American, are not American at all by origin. Tibet, bleak, mountainous Himalayan Tibet - land of the Dalai Lama - That's where buckwheat cakes were invented. So says Dr. Berthold Laufer, Curator of Anthropology at the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago -- another of those solemn scientists who are always showing us how wrong we are. Dr. Laufer, after a long and profound study of buckwheat cakes, proves that buckwheat was first cultivated in Central Asia, two thousand years ago.

NBC

BEEES AND BEARD

I had a telephone call from Northern New Jersey this afternoon and a breathless feminine voice told me of a tragic predicament of a prominent Newark builder, Mr. J. Spur. Mr. Spur, it seems, has a magnificent beard, bushy and long, and no wonder. Several years ago he formed a resolution not to shave or trim his beard until the depression was over. You can imagine the result!

This afternoon Mr. Spur, ~~was~~ enjoying the spring-like balminess of the weather, reclined in his back yard and fell fast asleep. ~~I~~ He was awakened by a peculiar monotonous hum -- the droning of bees. It seems that a swarm of bees, busy as is their habit, spotted the magnificent crop of spinach on Mr. Spur's chin and decided to use it as a resting place -- perhaps they were going to fill his beard full of honey.

You can imagine Mr. Spur's feeling <sup>when he awoke and</sup> ~~as he saw~~

<sup>saw</sup> his beard swarming with bees. You might have expected Mr. Spur to be spurred to instant activity -- but not at all. He had a good recollection of how bees can sting and he remained motionless until his plight was noticed by his family. Somebody got a garden

hose and played a stream of water on the bees and the beard,  
whereupon the bees decamped, leaving the beard in its normal  
and uninhabited condition.

I am sending Mr. Spur a copy of a favorite old  
limerick:

There was an old man of Dunbeard  
Who said "it is just as I feared"  
Two owls and a hen  
Two larks and a wren  
Have all made their nests in my beard.

Prosper

BYRD

A Mackay Radiogram from the S.S. Jacob Ruppert down there in the Arctic! Icebergs! The Jake Ruppert driving along through towering mountains of ice. A feeling of incessant danger. A sudden clangor -- the alarm, ~~an~~ the iceberg alarm! Swift activity on the bridge, Reverse the engines. Full speed astern. And stout timbers quiver as the powerful engines labor and strain. What? Will she ram that berg? Will the good ship Jake come to disaster down there in the chill waters of the Antarctic? No! Never!

It was all a mistake like Col. Jake Ruppert's Babe Ruth striking out. Some green hand down below tried to strike eight bells. He did it so clumsily that it sounded like the iceberg alarm, which was taken up on deck and was reechoed on the bridge and all over the ship.

So it was all a false alarm and tonight Admiral Byrd aboard the Jake is steaming bravely toward the Yankee stadium -- I mean toward the icebound shores of Antarctica.

(Mackay)

(1)

I have word from headquarters about a question that has provoked a bit of discussion. How do you pronounce the name of New York's Mayor-elect? I wrote and asked the Mayor-elect himself. And he replies that his name is distinctly Italian and should be pronounced LaGuardia. "But," he adds, "LaGuardia seems to take much better among my fellow Americans, generally, --- just as LaFollette' is almost universally pronounced LaFoll'ette."

I suppose we ought to be as correct as possible, especially on the radio, and give the name its native accurate pronunciation. So let's say LaGuardia.

The next Mayor of New York ends his letter in a way characteristic of the fiery Fiorello, who is preparing to put Father Knickerbocker through a fumigating process. "I think," he says, "that what is most important is not how people will pronounce my name, not how they will be calling me, but what they will be calling me."

*And now for my final news*  
~~Well, I wonder what you folks will be calling me~~

~~unless I hurry up and say -~~

*splash:—*

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.