

ROOSEVELT.

46

There was a bit of personal drama at Cheyenne, Wyoming, today. President Roosevelt's train pulled into town. There was a crowd and a committee to greet him, and he made a brief address. Wyoming is the home state of Senator O'Mahoney, who was one of the bitter opponents of the Presidential Supreme Court Plan. The Senator fought the White House project for court enlargement tooth and nail. Right now, he's back in Wyoming, and was at Cheyenne today. So what about those two personalities - the President and his antagonist on the Court issue? There had been much talk about a Roosevelt vendetta against the Democrats in opposition, the White House knife out for ^{the} political scalps of the recalcitrants. So what about President Roosevelt and Senator O'Mahoney today,

The Senator says he was not invited by the President - but he was on the welcoming committee. He was appointed by *whose business it was to appoint the committee.* the Governor. During the Presidential speech he stood with the committee and duly applauded the Roosevelt remarks. Then he boarded the Presidential train. He says that still

47

ROOSEVELT - 2.

he wasn't invited, although there's some contradiction concerning that. Anyway, when the Presidential train pulled out, Senator O'Mahoney was aboard and rode on to the next stop as a Presidential guest.

He says he didn't have much chance to talk to Mr. Roosevelt, everything was so busy and bustling. There was mere greetings. When the President saw his opponent on the court proposition - what did he say, "You're looking fine," quoth F. D. R. with a Roosevelt smile and handshake. There was some talk about the Senator's wife, who has been ill - with Mrs. Roosevelt displaying a womanly solicitude.

That was the personal angle - but what did the President have to say in his Cheyenne speech. The keyword was - coast, not seacoast, but coast as you do down a hill. He told the western crowd of four or five thousand that some friend of his had said - why not take it easy through his second term? After being elected so triumphantly, why get into a lot of turmoil and battle? Why not just coast through the ~~xxxxx~~ second term? The President said he turned down the *advice*.

48

advice.

"I don't want to coast, and the Nation doesn't want me to coast," he added. And then he went on to say that he was going to push ahead in his second term just as actively as he did in his first.

Today in Wall Street there ~~xxxx~~ was another decline in prices. Stocks sank all along the line, and some believe that this was caused by the Cheyenne promise of continued White House action, no coasting.

(Mishap in acoustics prevented this broadcast from going on until 8 P.M. which follows.)

NEW LEAD - 8:00 PM

Perhaps you are wondering - some of you who were listening at 6:45 - wondering what happened when I suddenly went off the air. I myself am still wondering. For the first ~~xi~~ time in six years I was cut off because of some mechanical mishap along the line. So the National Broadcasting Company has invited me to give my 6:45 news broadcast now.

When cut off I had just told about the President's speech today at Cheyenne, Wyoming. So I won't repeat that. And, by the way if you were wondering what happened to me, I'm wondering what has happened to my friend Sir Hubert Wilkins. No word from him. His schedule was as follows:-

WILKINS

*As you know he has been hunting
the Arctic ocean. Searching for
the celebrated Arctic Explorer Sir Hubert Wilkins who
has been vainly combing the Polar Sea for the
lost Russian aviators.*
his base at Aklavik, in the Far North, at the mouth of

the Mackenzie River, 100 miles north of the Arctic Circle

~~on Wednesday morning~~, homeward bound. *Wed. morn, in his huge plane* He flew southeast along

the Mackenzie River about 1,000 miles, stopping to refuel at

Fort Smith. ~~That was the middle of the afternoon.~~ Then at

six Wednesday evening *was to* he landed at Fort Chipewyan, on Lake

Athabasca. There he and his North Pole companions *were to* spend the

night and flew on Thursday to Port Arthur, Ontario, another

1100 miles. Today he was to lunch in Toronto and then arrive

at North Beach Long Island Airport tonight where he was *to be* met

by his advisor Vilhjalmur Stefansson and a committee of the

Explorers Club. Tomorrow Sir Hubert and Lady Wilkins and

all the members of the rescue expedition and their wives

and Lady guests will be at the Soviet Embassy in Washington.

Last Saturday he was flying in the vicinity of the
North Pole, searching for the missing Russian Flyers, 2500

miles to the North. And tonight ~~will~~ dine in New York. And

on Sunday he's booked to pitch in a baseball game with an

Explorers Club team at Pawling, New York with icicles still

hanging to ~~his~~ his beard.

But where is he?
No word!

UNEMPLOYMENT

I put in a phone call to Washington today and ^{my colleague} talked to [^]United Press Correspondent Paul Scheffels. He had just come from a Press conference on the unemployment census. That's going to be a large phenomenon in this nation during the next several months -- that count of the jobless. So I wanted a word picture of the man who is running it. John D. Biggers, Glass Manufacturer of Toledo.

49
—
A trim figure -- that describes him, youngish, suave. He was dressed in a neat blue suit, and he ~~looked~~ ^{stood} all the time as he faced some twenty-five newspapermen. Exceedingly courteous as he told of plans and answered questions. He always addressed a reporter with the polite word -- Sir. The Press Conference was held in the new office of the administrator of the unemployment census, rather bare office, lots of files around, little furniture, one desk -- it looked like efficiency.

Administrator Biggers stated that the count of the unemployment would be done by means of postcards delivered in the ordinary way through the mails -- an oversized kind of

UNEMPLOYMENT - 2.

postcard. It would have to be large, because it would be the registration blank for the jobless to fill out, giving information about themselves. Every household in the United States will get one of these overgrown postal cards. Thirty-one million will be distributed by the mail men of the nation.

50
Administrator Biggers said he believed that the distribution and collection of the cards, the whole registration, would be complete before December first -- the jobless enumerated within nine weeks. The ~~xxx~~ opinion among the Newspapermen was that this was a bit optimistic. But anyway a huge job is being launched swiftly - to get full information about the unemployment situation in the United States. A ~~big~~ big job to be done by Biggers.

And they say that this census of the jobless will be the beginning of long range government policy dealing with unemployment.

KLUX.

Today, some burned debris was found near the house of Ray Sprigle, the Pittsburgh newspaper man who wrote the series of stories that broke the sensation of Mr. Justice Black and the Ku Klux Klan. The charred remains were of a cross fifteen feet high - that had burned during the night. With it was an inscription reading - "Kastigate the kallous kalumniator" - spelled with K's, K.K.K.

The rather mystifying part of it is that nobody admits having seen the flaming cross ablaze during the night. Sprigle himself was not at home. Nor, does anyone tell of seeing hooded figures that might have placed the fiery cross of the Ku Klux Klan.

FIELDS

51
W. C. Fields ~~is~~ is a droll comedian, but he believes that there is too much real life slapstick when you're awakened from sweet sleep in the ~~am~~ dead of night and then get crowned with a cane, cracked with a walking stick. In the wee small hours this morning, the funny fellow with the magnificent nose called the Hollywood Police to his house to stop a lively rumpus. When the movie colony cops got there, they were rather mystified about what had ~~x~~ happened. A check-up today reveals a conflict of stories.

W. C. Fields relates that his Secretary, who lives in the Fields House, came home late. She is Carlotta Monti, flashing with prettiness, a former movie actress. She did not have her key, and aroused the butler to let her in. The butler didn't like to have his sweet sleep broken and there was an argument - loud and resounding. That shattered the sweet sleep of the comedian with the noted nose. ^{And he} ~~he~~ got into the row. "It's all right to argue in the day time," declares W. C. Fields, "But at night I want peace and quiet." His peace and quiet was all the more disturbed when he was hit with a cane. The beautiful Secretary said she also got *rocked*.

52

FIELDS - 2.

~~secken~~

The lovely ~~Garry~~ Carlotta gives a somewhat different account. She says that when she came home late it was the comedian that let her in and started the row, and the butler tried to calm things down. The fair lady admits - that she got hit. It was a W. C. Fields comedy all right.

CHINA

Yesterday Canton, and today - Hankow. The Japanese
air squadrons struck today at the Pittsburgh of China - the
teeming city sixhundred miles up the ^{Yangtse} ~~Yangtze~~ from Shanghai.
Nine Japanese warplanes roared over the great Chinese
industrial center today and dropped tons of high explosive. *There*
were the usual scenes - hideous horror of death in the streets
of an oriental city.

53
(Shanghai, Nanking, Canton, and now - Hankow. The
air fleets of Japan are striking far and wide over China,
while the outside world looks on with horror. Foreign
Nations are renewing their protests against ^{all this} ~~the~~ orgy of
destruction and death, the wholesale killing of civilians.)

^P
In London the newspapers are seething with savage denunciations.

^{TP}
In Tokio the Japanese foreign office is answering the
diplomatic protests, such as the one our own State Department
sent about the bombing of Nanking. Tokio will answer politely *that*
the Japanese commanders are being properly careful of civilian
lives and their bombing is justified by strategic motives.
It's all strictly military, and it's just too bad that

thousands of civilians have to be ~~nk~~ blown to bits. That will be the tenor of the Japanese reply to Washington.

At Shanghai the word "battle" is being eclipsed by the still more dreadful word - Cholera. That deadly epidemic is raging among units of the Japanese army - while the thunder of the fight goes on, with charge and ~~counter~~ counter-charge. The Japanese don't seem to be able to crush their two enemies - the Chinese army and Cholera.

The State Department refused any comment today on the demand by Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek - that it is the duty of the United States to protect China. The Chinese leader said that it was an American duty under the treaties guaranteeing

The United States warships at Shanghai will stay there - that's the word from Washington today. The Navy department states that Admiral Yarnell's flotilla will stick to the job of protecting the Americans at Shanghai as long as the war continues. To abandon the Americans there would discredit the Navy, the statement says.

54
In the North, the regiments of the Mikado seem to be having things their own way. They are sweeping over those northern Chinese provinces which are known to be the goal of Japanese ambition - the part of China they intend to take over. Today, the Mikado's commanders made the jubilant announcement - they have captured the City of Paoting, Capital of the Province of Hopei. They surrounded that city of a hundred thousand people, and then stormed ~~thi~~ their way in. The fate of the Chinese garrison? The word used to describe that is - annihilation.

The State Department refused any comment today on the demand by Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek - that it is the duty of the United States to protect China. The Chinese leader said that it was an American duty under the treaties guaranteeing the integrity of China, and he added that the Chinese war with Japan might last a hundred years.....

RUSSIAN GENERAL

55
Today the French Police were looking into a mystery seven years old, a strange and once sensational affair now almost forgotten. It's the disappearance of General Alexander Koutiepoft who was a leader of the White Russians. He was the head of the widespread organization of Anti-Communist exiles, busy with plots and schemes against the Red dictatorship in Moscow. This commander of White Russians vanished in nineteen Thirty, and no sign of him has been seen ever since.

The police of Paris have ~~rep~~ reopened this almost forgotten mystery, because the same thing has happened all over again. The successor to General Koutiepoft has vanished. In much the same sort of strange circumstance. He left a message saying he was going to confer with a couple of German Military Agents, and then he disappeared as if into nothingness - General Eugene Miller, the aged, bewhiskered officer who held high ranking office under the Czars. Of late, General Miller is said to have had secret dealing^s with Franco in Spain, lining up w the White Russian Organizations in support of the Spanish rebels. Now he has vanished!

But that's only half of the mystery, half of the

RUSSIAN GENERAL - 2.

56
disappearance. General Miller's second in command among the White Russians is also missing. He is General Skobline. And here's the strange part of it. General Miller's message about the two German military agents stated that the appointment had been made by General Skobline. When Miller ~~failed~~ failed to reappear, questions were asked of Skobline. And then he proceeded to vanish.

Today it is revealed in Paris that bad feeling existed between the two men, animosity between the White Russian Commander and his subordinate. It is related that there's a lot of bitter dissention in ~~the~~ White Russian ranks. Moreover, it showed that there had been a feud and hatred between General Koutiepoff, the White Russian Commander who disappeared several years ago, and General Miller, his successor, who now has vanished. The first impression was - kidnapped by the Reds. But now it looks more like a vendetta among the White Russians in exile.

LORDS

57
A bringer of glad tidings, has landed on our shores - glad tidings that is for lonesome ladies who yearn for companionship and have the price to pay for it.
~~at the table of Sugar Hill~~
Ted Peckham is an enterprising impresario who makes a business of providing dining and dancing escorts for women who ~~xxx~~ otherwise would dine alone - and perhaps dance alone.

I suppose you might ~~gm~~ say gigolos, though now they're to be British Lords, noblemen of high degree; *so goes the story.* It might be lacking in respect for the British peerage, to say, "His Lordship, the Gigolo."

Today, Ted Peckham tells how in London he lined up six English noblemen to come to America for hire as professional escorts. They are genuine Peers with eighteen carat coronets, the real McCoy, as Ted says. How did he get them? *If he did?* What was his social entre? He advertised in the London papers, put in a "Want Ad" for Lords. And he got them - so he says. And he names them! - ~~They are~~ Lord Howard of Effingham, of the same name as Queen Elizabeth's Admiral who fought the Spanish Armada; Lord Kinnoull, Premier Earl of Scotland; *also* ~~and~~ there are Lords Townsend, Selby, Massy, Hindlip

and Montague - all in Burke's Peerage.

58
~~They are~~ Booked to play the squire to lonely
 I wonder. said to be
 ladies in New York - for a fee. They are also engaged to
 appear in a New York show to be called - "Gentlemen For Hire".
 Sounds like a good press agent stunt. Anyhow
 they'll combine their stage appearance with the duties of
 professional escortship. That's the story.

58 1/2
 Such is the dazzling vision for women who lack
 now
~~any~~ companionship and do not lack the price. I don't want to
 be a killjoy, but the word from London is not so rosy. There's
 a statement by Lord Kinnoull on the Ted Peckham list as
 Premier Earl of Scotland. His Lordship admits that he
 answered Ted's advertisement, answered it in company with
 Lord Berners. But he says that he did it -- ~~to protest~~
 to protest against the insult to British aristocracy. The
 nobleman expresses himself in these words: "It is deucedly
 impertinent that American showmen think they can come over
 here and buy Peers like they can cigarettes."

59
 Lord Berners adds that, in answering the advertisement
 - His Lordship -
 he suggested to the American impresario that he would do a
 strip-tease. Now there's something to delight the soul of a

Broadway showman - a Peer of the Realm practicing the Minsky art of disrobing to music. What did the impresario think of that? "He took me quite seriously," declares Lord Berners.

"He said he thought it could be managed". *Fancy that!*

59 1/2

And so long until Monday!