L.T. SUNOCO BROADCAST, July 18, 1932.

Good Evening, Everybody :-

KAYE DON

A world's speed record was broken today. In fact it was broken twice. Kaye Don, the famous English speed boat artist, sent his powerful boat <u>Miss England III</u> hurtling over the choppy waters of Scottish Lake at a speed of 120 miles an hour. If you are interested in exact figures, The precise time was 119.81 miles on form.

A United Press dispatch to the St. Louis Star Kaye made today, reports that Don's first new record, was 117.43 miles an hour. This beat the American world's record held by Gar Wood. which was 111. Frade miles an hour. Later on, however, Kaye, reached the higher figure.

All this happened on the bonny bonny banks of Loch Lomond. Well, not exactly on the banks, but right off the banks.

On one of the two official runs which registered this incredibly high average, Don's boat roared over the one mile course at 120 and a half miles an hour. And that, when you're bumping over the water, is some speed. Now, I suppose Gar Wood will have a shot at t.

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GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY: -

Here's an item from the Jersey City Journal that may amuse-and interest not only bankers all over the country, but bank depositors.

Two armed bandits visited the Peoples' Bank in Hawthorne, New Jersey, this afternoon. Two years ago the bank was held up and the robbers then got \$27,000. They not only got 27,000 -- they got away. Whereupon the bank officials decided then they were going to take steps to prevent its happening again. So they installed a tear gas system, and this afternoon when two gents walked in, each carrying two guns, the cashier, Miss Christina Hinshoot, who didn't like their looks, signalled to her boss. Bank President James Dobler was sitting at his mahogany desk, and he kicked a foot valve under his desk. And that valve released the gas.

The bandits as well as everybody else began to weep salt tears when that gas hit them. And through their tears they fired six shots, one striking the glass around the cashier's cage. A clerk and the cashier were slightly cut. That's all. When the police arrived the bank floor was ankle deep

in tears, but the money was intact -- not a nickel got away.

MURDER

That investigation into the death of a prisoner on Long Island looks as though it would shock the whole country before they get through.with it. For years newspapers in Americe have been charging that prisoners are frequently and savagely beaten, by policement, sometimes for the purpose of extorting a confession, sometimes, out of sheet brutality. Police on the other hand have always officially denied these charges though individual coppers frequently admit the fact in private conversation. Well, the investigation at Nassau County, Long Island, threatens to dig up some specific information of a startling kind.

The man who died, as I suppose you already have heard, was suspected of having been ex implicated in the robbery and attack on an old lady in Great Neck, Long Island. A County MERE detective, one of the policemen who submitted this prisoner to an 8-hour questioning, is the old lady's son.

The doctor who made the post mortem examination testified at the inquiry today. He told the court that the dead man's body had been horribly marked and had obviously been ferociously beaten. The man died as a result of a broken larynx. This could have happened either from a blow with a night stick on his Adams apple or by pressure applied by the thumb to the throat.

The Assistant District Attorney of Nassau County testified that he had warned the policemen against any brutality in the questioning of these prisoners. But the District Attorney of the County declares today that there was a conspiracy among the policemen, a conspiracy to let the blame fall on the detective who is

As the phrase goes, in police circles, the idea is to "Let Joe take the rap." The District Attorney points out that the policemen seem to have come to the conclusion that no jury will convict a man seeking **reg** revenge for assault on his mother.

To sum up, at any rate, the facts are these: The dead man was a prisoner **sus**pected of assaulting and robbing a woman. Her son was one of the policemen who crossquestioned him. The prisoner died showing the marks of a brutal beating. In addition to his

broken larynx the dead man's injuries include **EXAM** swollen temples, scalp wounds, scratches, bruised lips and eyes and marks all over his body. RELIEF

encouraging. Uncle Sam today mobilized all his forces for a nation wide war against depression. So declares a United Prose dispatch to the Brooklyn Daily Times. The total of the resources which the leaders of the administration have know at their command for this war represents in money a figure of four billions nine hundred of twenty-two million six hundred thousand dollars. This includes a combination of credit, of money appropriated for unemployment relief, and a potential expansion of the currency.

The throwing of this vast combination against stagnant business is expected to Before adjourning Congress put these weapons into President Hoover's hands last Saturday. It's announced that Mr. Hoover Sign the relief bill tomorrow. This you probably heard, two billion one hundred twenty-two million of that vast sum is to be furnished by the Unemployment Relief Bill.

These are staggering figures and I have ANXEXPENSIONXOFXEREDIX The credit forces placed at some of it comes your way.

LT mentions Den Ednords July 187 1932-p.7. ×

DAN

Talking about the depression, I have a bit of good news. Talking about the depression, I have a bit of good news. I asked my friend Dan Edwards to come, into my perch in the tweet of the Empire State Budding today so the and I might autograph a few copies of the book I have just done about this two fullent he adventurous life, which the publisher has aptix entitled, "This Side of Hell." "Well," said Dan Edwards, "the first copy I sign will be to my good friend President Trujillo of the Dominican Republic," "Why him first?" I asked the holder of both the Congressional medal Heard. Dan then called my attention to a special dispatch to in

M.Y. the Herald-Tribune. which gave the information that General Trujillo had caused his country to have a surplus in its treasury, has balanced the budget and in addition have make balanced the budget and in addition have make on external debts. all this in spite of muddle world affaire. Said the ditspore Dan: "My hat is off to any governmental official, regardless of where he functions, who can do a stunt like that in these days." DAN - 2

About two years ago a hurricane struck Santo Domingo and all but blew it off the map. In order to appreciate the area of its damage, we'd have to see New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and twenty other of our largest cities completely destroyed. And now, General Trujillo has overcome this great handicap and has a surplus in the treasury of Santo Domingo. What a man!

CANAL

Uncle Sam and Canada signed that treaty for that St. Lawrence & waterway - the eight hundred million dollar seaway which will make seaports of all the big towns on the Great Lakes. It will be the longest inland waterway in the world.

The idea of this monster canal can't fail to thrill anybody who can imagine what its effect will be.

This will be a twenty-seven foot waterway from the sea to all Canadian and American points on the Lakes. As President Hoover pointed out in his statement which accompanied the announcement, this will admit practically 90% of the world's ocean shipping to our Lake an cities - New York, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

It taken us eleven years to settle the terms of this deal with our neighbors in the north. So you can well imagine that diplomats in both Washington and Ottowa are delighted that this historic treaty is now signed.

Of course, as Mr. Hoover points out, the treaty still

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has to be ratified by the Senate as well as by the Canadian Dominion Parliament. The treaty will be the subject of Senate hearings at which Governor Roosevelt of New York may be called upon to testify. Mr. Roosevelt recently asked the President for a conference on this subject. But Mr. Hoover gave the New York Governor an emphatic snubbing; Though he phrased it in diplomatic terms.

The effect of this waterway will ngt fait to cheapen transportation of goods from overseas over a wide part of the interior of the United States.

GERMANY

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The German government took drastic steps today to put an end to the disorders that have been raging throughout Germany. This after a weekend in which twenty or more were killed, and dozens wounded, in addition to all the heavy casualties of the last few weeks. An emergency meeting of the Cabinet was held this morning. After that the Minister of the Interior issued a decree outdoor forbidding all/sutlaw demonstrations.

It is generally known that the Cabinet was seriously state considering the proclamation of a/sity of siege, or the actual declaration of martial law. This, however, the Ministers were reluctant to do. So the prohibition of/satian demonstrations was merely the first step in the government's preventive measures.

The widespread disorders of the week-end continued today. But they were not so violent.

German newspapers this morning published a casualty list. This shows that the number of the killed during recent weeks runs into the hundreds, and that of the wounded into the thousands.

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Some of the scenes that took place over the week-end reminded observers of World War days. Doctors were rushed to hospitals and performed many emergency operations.

ADD GERMANY

Adolf Hitler, the handsome Chief of the German Fascists, had a conference today with President Paul Von Hindenburg. This report was officially denied, but the report is supposed to be authentic all the same.

Well-informed men among the followers of the Handsome Adolf claim that he gave the President of the Republic an ultimatum. He threatens, they say, to arm his brown shirt militia if the government does not perfor proclaim a national state of emergency and grant executive power to General Von Schleicher, the Defense Minister. Everybody agrees that this General is the real power in the present government, and heis a Hitlerite.

Hitler, so they say, wants the General made Minister of the Interior with power to name the Generals commanding the army corps as Federal commissioners. This will give the commanding Generals complete power. In other words, the country will be virtually under a military dictatorship, and the German police will be under army control. A special dispatch to the New York Evening Post has it that this situation puts Germany in danger of arother civil war.

HOLLAND

Well, here's an item that I ran across, not in the day's dispatches, not in one of the big metropolitan papers. I spent last night and this forendon out on the farm. And in looking through a local village paper, the Pawling Chronicle, I found a story that I hadn't seen before, perhaps you haven't. To me it's tremendously interesting. It's from Amsterdam. And it tells how the <u>Suider Zee</u>, for It's from Amsterdam. And it tells how the <u>Suider Zee</u>, for anundreds of years a famous land mark, is now a thing of the past. They've just had a tremendous celebration to commemorate the closing of the last gap in a gigantic new dyke which turns the Zuider Zee into an inland lake once more. That's what it used to be 600 years ago, before the North Sea poured in over it.

From now on the far-famed Zuider Zee is to be known as *E*. Ijssel Lake, or, as the Dutch call it, Ijsselmeer.

It so happens that I flew over the Zuider Zee several times in 1926, when I did some 25,000 miles of flying in Europe. The then then then how, Zuider Zee cover approximately 2,000 square miles. The new dykes make

it possible to reclaim another half million acres of Holland's magically

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fertile soil, which is under water.

The story that so fascinated me in the Pawling Chronicle adds that while the rest of Holland rejoices, the fisherfolk of the Zuider Zee are in mourning. The Dutch flag flew at half mast, below the dykes at Volendam and Marken, picturesque villages known to all world travelers. It's the old story. What brings happiness to one,

But this item calls to my attention the fact that the small town papers, of which there are thousands in this country, contain a vast mine of interesting material.

LINDBERGH

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Another echo of the tragic Lindbergh case came into the **MEXAMPLEX** news today. A United Prose dispatch to the Pittsburgh Press from Washington announced that the detective agencies of Uncle Sam have withdrawn from any active part in the hunt for the kidnappers of the Lindbergh baby. The Federal agencies, however, are still maintaining prodewatch for possible clues. They stand ready to take up the hunt again in case anything new is discovered. But the expert agents who had been assigned to this case alone, have shifted to other duties.

In making this announcement the heads of the United States Secret Service say that the case was mishandled from the Just a spalling start, horrists mess has been made of the Lindbergh case. So said one high detective official who is prominent throughout the country. He declares that many important points were overlooked in the early stages of the investigation. How would you like to live 32 years all by yourself under the sidewalk of a big city street? You may think that an impossible experience but it cropped up in the news today. In fact it is reported in the New York World-Telegram this afternoon.

They were tearing up the sidewalk outside one of New York's old hotels. The workmen were cracking up the congrete and here beneath the first layer when one of the sledge hammers slammed on something that seemed to move. Well, it <u>did</u> move. It was a large 14pound turtle.

How do we know it had been there 32 years? Well, when the sidewalk was first built outside that old New York hotel the proprietor reported that one of his snapping turtles, which then weighted only 5 pounds, had disappeared. No trace of it was ever found, and it was generally supposed that the turtle had **xi** walked off somewhere. But today as the story goes it showed up again, not only as alive as it ever, was but 9 pounds heavier. The mystery *caused it to get so* is what did that turtle feed on for 32 years that fattened it so.

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A film was being run in quite orthodox fashion for a matinee audience.

Suddenly the audience heard the pattering of hoofs on the carpeted aisle. As they craned their necks they saw a deer galloping towards the screen, evidently anxious for a front seat. The audience took it in good part, but the manager of the theatre got excited and called a couple of cops. They chased the deer all up and down the aisles, in and out of the orchestra pit, in and out of the ladies' dressing room. It took two Connecticut coppers and a watchman to catch that deer, which was finally rounded up in a corner of the orchestra pit. This, however, not before young Mr. Deer had plunged through a glass door, and received several injuries to his -- well, anyhow, he was injured. After being treated for those injuries, he was turned over to the game warden, and at last reports was going lickety-split towards the woods, saying in deer language what I am saying now -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.