

L. T. - SUNOCO - TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1933.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:-

More trouble in China. War planes circling overhead, towns bombed. High explosives shattering buildings and whole city blocks.

All this occurred in the Province of Fu Kien, one of the richest parts of China. A revolt broke out against the national government at Nanking. So on December 22nd a squad of twelve bombing planes appeared in the skies over the town of Chang Chow. The place was treated to a thorough bombing, which resulted in a number of casualties and considerable damage to buildings. None, however, to American property.

On the following day, Foo Chow, capital of the province, was bombed by a squad of nineteen government planes. Christmas Eve. ^{they} /did it again. And, once more on Christmas Day. Ultra modern disaster from the skies for an old, musty Chinese city! More civil war in China.

FOREIGN

Let's see what the folks are up to on the other side of the Atlantic. Prince George of England is going to follow in the footsteps of his older brother, the Prince of Wales. He will leave London next month on a good-will journey to South Africa.

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An interesting statement was made by the Right Honorable Neville Chamberlain, John Bull's Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Chamberlain says that John has a favorable balance of sixty-six million pounds. The Right Honorable gentleman said nothing about turning over any part of that favorable balance to Uncle Sam.

CUBA

One bit of news came out of Havana today which may affect American business. The Department of the Interior is going to permit people to export foreign coin, ~~gold~~ gold, from Cuba, but not Cuban gold. A tax of one quarter of one per cent will be levied on all such exports. This tax will be used for the public works fund. Gold bars, old jewelry and everything of that sort can now be taken out of the island.

NBC

BYRD

Santa Claus lives at the North Pole. Admiral Byrd aboard the good ship Jacob Ruppert is nearing the South Pole. But Santa Claus caught them just the same. A Mackay radiogram states that the boys had eight huge turkeys, and a barrell of beer. Guess what brand of beer.

Jack Frost has encased the stays, guys, haliards and shrouds of the good ship Jake in solid ice. The scientific staff of the expedition took soundings yesterday and reported that at nine thousand feet they were unable to touch bottom. An oceanic depression deeper than the depression. The Jake also encountered an iceberg. Embedded in the ice were a number of rocks of varying colors. A boat was launched and some of the ship's scientists rode over to the berg and secured specimens. It was established by the scientists that these chunks of multicolored rocks had unmistakably come from one of the continents. After a barrell of beer in the Antarctic they see multicolored rocks. In Australia they see violet kangaroos.

Mackay.

HOCKEY

There's going to be another invasion of the United States from Canada. The great hockey team of McGill University is ~~going~~ to play the whirlwind skaters of Dartmouth at Madison Square Garden, New York, tomorrow night. McGill is supposed to have one of the greatest amateur hockey teams in the world.

~~A curious feature of this encounter is that~~ The goal keepers on ~~both~~ both sides are named McCue, one an ^{Yank,} ~~American,~~ the other a ~~Canadian.~~ *Mc Cue vs Mc Cue. Sounds like a game of Kelly pool.* ~~They are not kinsmen, not even remotely. The only thing they have in common besides their names is that each of them is reputed to be a wizard on keeping goal.~~

BOX FIGHT

There seems to be a faint odor of publicity about the yarn I am about to tell now, but let it go anyway. It concerns the amateur boxing champion of the Fatherland, who has turned professional. He declares that the German Prize Fighters' Union has forbidden him to return to Germany until he dismisses his manager, who is Jewish. His reply was to tell them to go jump in the Rhine. He just signed a five year contract with his manager and doesn't care if he never goes back to Germany, because the big money for box fighters is over here, in the U.S.A. That is, providing a fighter can stay on his feet. Germany's amateur champ is going to try to inflict various kinds of schrecklichkect on a certain Mr. Impellittiere from Cold Springs, New York, at the Madison Square Garden Friday. Hence the odor of publicity.

WEATHER

The weather man certainly was kind to the youngsters pretty ~~nearly all~~ ^{most of} over the country. He gave them a chance to use that new sled, ~~or maybe last year's.~~ A blizzard swept down on us from the Arctic Circle and covered the continent from Montreal to Virginia, from Boston to Missouri, with a ~~rich~~ carpet of snow.

Of course, while this was fine for us youngsters, - (they're going to meet me at the train tonight with a sleigh)- it was tough on people in the big cities. For at about five o'clock the snowfall stopped and a bitter cold set in. This covered the streets and sidewalks of all big cities with a perilous coating of ice. It was a good thing for thousands of the jobless in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and other big centers. Ten inches of snow had fallen in New York by noon and almost as much in Chicago, Detroit and Pittsburgh. All traffic was tied up in Chicago. In New York a couple of ferry boats bumped into each other, but no casualties. Trains were late in several parts of the country. The Pacific Coast reports the coldest weather of the year. Uncle Sam's weather sharks warn us to look out for heavy frost tonight and tomorrow.

FIRE

A couple of policemen in Los Angeles found themselves in a tough spot at an early hour one recent morning. The police radio car in which they were riding caught fire. They rushed to a telephone to summon the fire engine, but before the firemen could arrive, a gentleman emerged unsteadily from a nearby doorway carrying an enormous pitcher of suds. He poured the beer on the flames and extinguished the fire. A moment later he himself went out like a light.

NBC

BLIND

77 About that
You may recall that ~~one day last week I mentioned an~~ investiga-
tion that ~~was being conducted~~ into a home for blind children in
~~Orange,~~ New Jersey, ~~it~~ was made known today that the result ~~of this~~
~~investigation was to~~ vindicate^s the superintendent, who had been
accused of treating her little blind charges with cruelty. The
Lions Club of the Oranges ^{today} passed a resolution expressing full con-
fidence in the lady and in the management of the home.

NBC

CHRISTMAS

Out in San Francisco a gentleman and his wife had made an agreement to give each other - positively no Christmas presents. The husband kept his side of the bargain. But at seven o'clock yesterday morning his wife aroused him with the old familiar yodel of "Merry Christmas". She had her arms full of boxes wrapped in the usual festive Christmas paper. Some of these contained neckties, others cigars. All for papa. He took one look at the neckties, smoked one of the cigars, strolled to the telephone and instructed his lawyer to ~~xx~~ prepare divorce papers, without Christmas seals.

NBC

POORHOUSE

A tale ~~almost~~ worthy of the pen of Charles Dickens comes from San Jose, California. An eighty year old man had spent many of ~~the last of~~ his eighty years in the San Jose poorhouse. On Christmas Day he became ~~irresistibly~~ homesick for the bright lights, for laughter, gaiety and yuletide cheer. So he sneaked away from the poorhouse and was wandering down the streets. There a patrolman found him stumbling and shivering because he was insufficiently clad, ~~for outdoors.~~ He begged so hard not to be sent back to the poorhouse that the men on duty at the police station decided to give him at least one day's respite. They clubbed together, ^{- the cops are chubby you know, and} bought him a big meal, ~~and a couple of drinks,~~ then ~~put~~ him into a warm bed in the station house. They intended to take him back to the poorhouse this morning.

But, when morning came and they went in to wake him up, they found it wasn't necessary. He lay ^{there} ~~in that bed~~ with a smile on his face. ^{He had taken the long-trail to the land where} ~~but his heart had stopped beating in the middle of the~~ ^{there are no poor-houses, only mansions as} ~~night~~ we've been told.

COMPTON

Here's something from a former classmate of mine, no less a celebrity than Dr. Arthur Compton, winner of the Nobel Prize and Professor of Physics at the University of Chicago.

Dr. Compton has been expressing himself on the subject of religion. He says there was no reason whatsoever for there being any conflict between religion and science. Indeed, he declares: "Science without God is unexplainable". Then he adds further: "Faith in God may be a thorough scientific attitude, even though we may be unable to establish the correctness of our belief."

And that from a philosopher of modern science on a subject that philosophers have debated through the ages -- the pundit, the prophet, the suffi, the Tibetan Lama.

NBC

MOOSE

Here's the strange story of the way a wireless station in the far North was put out of commission. The station in question is at Takonta in Alaska. As I learned from the office of the Canadian National Railways, the wife of the operator of that station was in the habit of hanging her laundry on a clothes line in the yard. One day recently a bull moose wandered into the yard out of simple moose-like curiosity. There he saw the lady's pink lingerie hanging on the line. Maybe it was pink lingerie -- or up there mebbe it was red flannel. Evidently, that bull moose didn't like pink or red, for he backed up a couple of steps, and made a ferocious charge, impaling the whole clothesline of laundry on his antlers, and couldn't shake it off. The feeling of the tickly silk dangling in his eyes enraged him so that he charged the wireless station. He hit it such a clip with his antlers that the station was actually put out of commission for hours. He might have demolished it if the operator hadn't shot him. Moral - don't let the Bull Moose see the lingerie!

WASHINGTON

Let's take a look at the Washington scene. The mail clerks at the White House have not yet recovered their breath from the work they've had over the weekend. It's been calculated that since March 4th the President has received altogether one million, six hundred and twenty thousand pieces of mail, letters and parcels. This does not include two hundred and twenty thousand telegrams.

Mr. Roosevelt declares that what pleases him is the indication that the great mass of the people are becoming more interested in their government. He doesn't look upon it as a tribute to himself.

Rumors have been prevalent that the President intended to hold a series of pow-wows with the Big Wigs of Congress, to plan a program for the forthcoming session, which opens a week from tomorrow. The White House denied these reports and declared that the President had not yet decided what laws he would ask the Congress to pass. In fact, he has not yet started writing his annual message nor even his budget message. ~~However~~ ^{At} the Department of Agriculture, Secretary Wallace and officials of the A.A.A., the Agricultural Adjustment Act, are planning a new law. They want to be able to control those farmers who are not cooperating with the ~~Administration~~ Administration's production program, for obviously there is little use in Uncle Sam ~~paying~~ paying some farmers to cut down production if others take advantage of this to increase their's. So the Big Wigs of the Department of Agriculture are proposing to ~~license~~ ^{curb} those farmers who do not cooperate with the Government. ~~An idea similar to this was suggested at the conference of governors of the middle-western states.~~

~~Here's another bit of information for the farmers.~~

George Peek, former head of the A.A.A., has completed his plans for an organization to expand the market for American farm products.

Mr. Peek visited the White House today to tell the President what progress he had made in this direction. It is not believed that it will be necessary to ask Congress for any new legislation.

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Another bit of Washington news concerns the City of Cleveland. There ~~ix~~ the City Fathers have decided to take a big pair of shears, cut all the red tape and get ~~ix~~ busy at once on slum clearance, while in other towns the authorities are still talking about it. Old, insanitary, delapidated tenements are going to be replaced by modern buidlings, to be rented at eight dollars a room per month or even lower than that. ~~In plenty of other places there been plenty of talky talk about such a plan. Cleveland is going right ahead.~~

BOOK

A bit of literary news from Washington is that a certain eminent author is going to write another book. The author in question is The President of the United States. The firm that published his first opus entitled: "Looking Forward", have asked him to write a sequel looking further forward. It will be entitled: "On Our Way". The White House says that the President hasn't decided yet, but indications are that he will take a flyer at the best seller class again.

And some more news of a presidential nature! Ex-Presidential! Theodore Joslin, who use to be secretary to President Hoover, is writing a volume describing his experiences as buffer, appointment-maker, and explainer-why-you-can't-see-the-President. Mr. Joslin's book will be called: "Hoover, Off The Record."

Timely titles those:- "Off The Record" and "On Our Way" - and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.