GENERALIZMENS

Our sensational story about Mussolini's plans was true after all. Today, Senor Mussolini abolished the Italian Parliament. This is another measure in his previously announced program for establishing a corporative state. The Duce says that Parliamentary rule is out of date. Henceforth Italy will be governed by a Supreme Council, representing capital and labor, industry and agriculture, commerce and the professions.

This substantiates the story we had a week or so ago.

It looks like the first big cold snap of the year is approaching ahead of time. Chicago had a near blizzard last night, and Jack Frost is rushing East on the Wings of the icy wind.

Weather sharks predict twenty-two degrees of frost or more for the middle west.

In New York and New England winds became sharp this afternoon and the Weather Bureau promises eight or ten degrees of frost. There were snow flurries in several big Eastern cities.

When I arrived in Washington, D.C., early this morning,
I found our Capital city looking like a fairyland, the streets
coated with snow, (the first of the season), and every tree in
Washington glittering with a coat of ice crystals.

GOVERNORS

Twenty-five Governors of States and one hundred and fifty mayors will be received at the White House tomorrow.

Federal Administrator Hopkins will be with them. President

Roosevelt will talk to them about Relief Plans.

Divisional Administrator EXXENCENT Whitesiee of N.R.A. predicts that working hours in all industries may have to be reduced still more, in order to provide employment for more people. He says this is his own opinion, and is unofficial.

President Roosevelt's Gold Policy has the officials of all the foreign treasuries hopping. The R.F.C. price for gold here in Washington today is thirty-three dollars and & fifty-six cents an ounce.

Ah, but this time it's three cents less than the London quotation because Uncle Sam's dollar has dropped so low that it takes five dollars and twenty-two and a half cents to make one pound sterling.

This situation has obliged the British Government to make heavy use of its equalization fund, which it has done by buying exchange heavily in Paris. Thus the Pound Sterling has been brought down to below eighty-two francs.

While Norman Davis was lunching with the President at
the White House today, Hugh Wilson, U.S. Delegate to the Disarmament
Conference was confabulating with at Geneva with Arthur Henderson,
President of the Conference. They met to discuss Henderson's
complaint that the Disarmament Conference was becoming futile;
also Henderson's threat to resign.

Norman Davis here in Washington told President Roosevelt that the revival of the Disarmament Conference depended on public opinion.

Meanwhile in London the House of Commons learned
that John Bull is about to build three more cruisers. At the
same time the French Prime Minister was telling the Deputies
that France is ready to consider any sound disarmament proposal
submitted by Germany, not in a secret treaty either, but in one
to be made public.

In Berlin Chancellor Hitler today kept his promise made before election. He released numerous prisoners from a large concentration camp.

LITVINOV

The word here in Washington tonight is that if Uncle

Sam does recognize the Soviet Republic, American citizens travelling

to Russia will be allowed to worship in any form they please.

Russia officially having no religion has probably found this a

barrier to the discussions and that is said to be one reason

why Maxim Litvinov's stay in Washington is lasting longer than

originally expected when the Moscow Commisar said:- "We can

arrange everything in a half hour:"

The man in the Brown Derby and John J. Raskob who was the financial angel for Al Smith when he ran for the Presidency, were White House visitors today. This is the first time that Al Smith has been with the President since their campaign days last Summer when they met in Albany.

Their visit brough about the speculation that perhaps the religious issue in Russia was being discussed. I learned, however, that no religious topics were discussed.

One of those who went to the Station to greet Al was his old friend formerly from Syracuse, New York, Harry Somerville, Managing Director of the New Willard Hotel. Harry went with him to the White House. He tells me that ex-Governor Smith's visit was purely social -- absolutely no other reason. Just a couple of happy warriors:

Washington tonight, a gathering to honor Bishop Ryan, Rector of the Catholic University of America. Two members of the President's cabinet will be there; two cardinals; and some fifty Archbishops and Bishops. The speakers are to be Cardinal O'Connell, Cardinal Hayes, Postmaster-General Farley, XXX Alfred E. Smith, - and Bishop Ryan. Their talks will go out over the air through the channels of the National Broadcasting Company.

Former Governor Al Smithing today formally takes office as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Catholic University of America here in Washington.

Who is the most famous of all living American War Correspondents? No, I haven't asked that question in order to start a row. I merely asked it because I am now going to nominate my candidate. He is sitting here beside me in Washington tonight. You will hear his voice in a moment. When he was a young reporter, twenty-four years old, he saw the Greeks fight the Turks. Back in I897 - Great Scott! No long after I was He was with Uncle Sam's troops when that slippery customer Aguinaldo ran them ragged in the Philippes. He and Admiral Dewey used to talk things over regularly, on the deck of Dewey's flagship in Manila Bay. When hoofed it across China with our Devil Dogs when they stormed the walls of Old Pekin and took a fall out of the Boxers. He took a look at a few Central American Revolutions, reported the battles of the Russo-Hapanese War for us, and was with our Flact when T.R. sent it round the Then came more revolutions in the hot countries, and, the overthrow of Diaz in Mexico. He was there. In the first days of the World War one lone American War Correspondent was attached to the British Army at the Front. He represented all three of

Colonel
Frederick Palmer.

Was correspondent.

under Perstring.

Elsv. 14, 1933.

the great American press associations: the A.P., the U.P. and the I.N.S. Doesn't seem possible. Yet that is what the gentleman sitting here beside me did. You know his name, of course. It's Frederick Palmer. I used to salute him and call him Colonel Frederick Palmer, because when Uncle Sam jumped into the World War, General Pershing took him out of civilian rating, made him Chief Censor of the A.E.F. and High Pooh Bah of all the correspondents. He used to help the rest of us in France - and, -

Well, what this man Frederick Palmer has seen would fill many books. In fact it does. But at last, he has written the intimate personal story of it all. It came out the other day. It's called "With My Own Eyes," and it's already a best seller. I hope there'll be a copy of it in every house in the land. It's a thrilling, eye-witness panorama of the exciting things that have happened in this world in our time. Surely an ideal Christmas present.

Maybe the send-off I've given you has put you in the hole Colonel. But if you are not too overcome to talk I'd like to lure you into answering three questions.



Lowell, that's a tough assignment you've given me.

I've been embarassed every time I was under fire -- under fire

not by order -- shot at without shooting back -- seeing "With

My Own Eyes", instead of taking information from staff reports.

And I am the champion dodger and sprinter. Back in my first war

when I was trying to find the Turkish army, a whole Turkish company
shot at me as I stood on top of a ridge. I outran them in their

charge. I got over the next ridge before they reached the ridge

where I had been.

utterly proficient. I boasted that I had got so I could read the minds of the German gunners, and when they were about to put over a strafe where I was, this inquiring reporter knew it was no time to be taking notes in the open and made for a dug-out.

Every time I've felt entitled to assume an heroic pose my little balloon has suddenly been deflated. Once I quixotically jumped into xxxx a river to bring out a soldier, who had been drinking and seemed unable to swim. After I had got him out, and he was back on his feet, he said: "I didn't need any help. What you trying for, a life saving medal?" -- and he



FOR COLONEL PALMER - 2

wanted to lick me to prove he was the better man.

Again after I was feeling very triumphant in having helped a wounded man back in the battle of Tientsin, a fat, foreign General made a most embarrassing remark. "You fool," he said, "the man would have been much safer left lying down in the front line."

Have you ever been under fire with women in a siege?

They're braver and gayer under fire than men. It is mortally embarrassing when a bullet whips between your face and a woman's and she says: "That was a close one, wasn't it?" -- and then wants to see where it came from, and if there are any more coming -- and you try to draw her back to safety -- and she says: "You don't like it, do you?" -- oh, very embarrassing for the male of the species!

But the supreme personal embarrassment that occurs to my vagarious and too full memory at this moment was not under the fire of arms, but at the gala performance of the opera in Paris given in honor of General Pershing after his arrival in France. I was with some other officers of his pioneer staff, sharing the royal box.

Every other box and seat were occupied, the time for the



FOR COLONEL PALMER - 3

performance to begin had passed - and still Pershing did not come -he never did -- while our American group waited outside the box to follow him in. Then a low joker of a Colonel, pushed me into the entrance of the box and on the front. That vast area of faces, in the midst of a roar of hand clapping rose and turned to greet the American General who had come to help France. It was awful, Lowell, me a reserve Major mistaken for Pershing. If someone had only taken a pot shot at me I might have ducked under the railing. " Bow bow I the Colonel Said. All I could do was to hold up my hands and shake my head. audience seeing I had no moustache -- when the libelous pictures of Pershing in the French press had one -- caught on -- with a sigh.

Embarrassing? Don't forget I was press censor of the A.E.F. I'm glad you only asked me when I was most embarrassed. If you had asked me when I was most scared I should go babbling on and on. The wonder to me is, Lowell, with all you have seen, you never get garrulous."

Here's more favorable news. French automobile manufacturers are now planning to buy American tools and motor car parts, for the first time in several years. We are regaining this business because of the favorable condition of foreign exchange — the drop of the dollar. Representatives of French manufacturers are expected to arrive shortly to place orders.

* * **

The Ford Motor Company is starting up four open hearth furnaces and one blast furnace, on full time. They have been idle for more than twelve months.



Secretary of Agriculture Wallace declares that next

year the acreage of harvest crops in America will be from thirty

to thirty-five million acres less than this year. This drastic

surgery says Mr. Wallace has been accomplished by the Administration's

Emergency adjustment plans and should be exceedingly helpful to

American farmers.

Secretary Wallace made another strong statement. He said that the day is coming, and coming soon, when every acre of farm land in the country will be under control. He declares that many of our richest acres are lying idle now, and many of our poor, rocky honless acres, are being farmed. This he says is wrong. The rich soil must be devoted to farming, other lands for recreation, others for residentall purposes, others for forests.

He said that the things the Administration has done sinc e March may seem spectacular, but they are only a faint for shadowing of some of the things that are going to be done.

Secretary Wallace has a vision of a new America in which farming will not be done in a hit or miss fashion. He he believes there is plenty of good rich land to be farmed without



WALLACE - 2

"poverty stricken families wearing out their lives to no good purpose on lands that yield a small return."

LINDBERGHS

The Lindberghs are still fogbound in a small

Portuguese Village. The hope to continue their flight to Lisbon

tomorrow. Pan American Airway Officials today were unable to

confirm the report that the Colonel and his Lady will fly home

non-stop across the South Atlantic.

CALIFORNIA

There is one state that considers the poer consumer.

The California Railroad Commission hask has just handed down the most drastic decision ever rendered against a utilities corporation. It has ordered a gas and electric company to cut rates, per year, more than two million dollars, also slash the salaries of big shot executives. The Company is also commanded to refund three quarters of a million dollars to customers, in San Francisco alone, on bills up to July fourteenth. The Commission rebukes the Company for the cutting of wages of small employees, but not the minu salaries of big executives.



Barbara Hutton, now known as the beautiful Princess

Alexis MDivani, gets her dough today, one-third of those five and

ten cent store millions, Her twenty-first birthday was

celebrated, today, at her father's gorgeous Fifth Avenue mansion.

She celebrated it with a modest little party attended by only

a hundred people, and with two orchestras.

Here's a wild yarn: Plastic surgery is now being used by crooks. Police are hunting Handsome Jack Klutas who they say is the leader of a snatch gang that has taken over half a million in ransom from Chicago gamblers.

Federal Agents are informed that Handsome Jack
has had his face lifted and his nose rebuilt to disguise himself.

Some of the chaps in Chicago who were robbed by him say he'll
have to rebuild his nose again if they catch him.



HOLLYWOOD

A Hollywood movie studio recently received a scenario entitled "Dirty Politics." And who do you think the author is? The story says the author is none other than Fiorella LaGuardia, Mayor-elect of New York EK City. The manuscript was & rejected on the grounds that the production schedule of the movie company was already full up.

Wonder if that's true? How about it, Major LaGuardia?

SHE: What was that you were about to say?

HE: Darling, I have something I want to ask you - erer - something --er-- very close to my heart, and er -er"

SHE: I think I can guess what it is?

HE: Ah, you have divined what is in my mind? You know what it is I-I-I want to ask you? You, you've guessed?

SHE: Yes, I'm the hat check girl, so of course you want me to give you your hat. Here it is.

HE: Of course, of course. And, So Long until tomorrow.