L. T. SUNOCO OIL BROADCAST - 5/11/33

Good Evening, Everybody:

There was a scene in the courtroom of Washington D. C. today that not only elect field the spectators, but is bound to make the entire country sit up. It was the trial of Gaston B. Means, former agent of the Department of Justice for a charge having extorted a hundred thousand dollars from Mrs. Evelyn Walsh McLean, owner of the Washington Post. Means the stand himself and gave the names of two men who, he declared, were the actual kidnappers of the Lindbergh baby. The men, he said, were Irving Fenton and Wellington Henderson.

Here's the story that Means told. These two fellows, particularly Henderson, he said, are Communists. Their original purpose was to abduct not the baby, butColonel Lindbergh himself. Their idea was to abduct the baby, take him to Russia, and have him brought up as a Communist and bring him back to show

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what the Communist system will do to a human being. Means also said that he had the baby in his arms for forty-eight hours before he met Mrs. McLedn. This afternoon on the stand he said he had offered to pay the hundred thousand dollars back to Mrs. McLedn, but she would not take it, saying she wanted only the baby. He said he also knew who got the fifty thousand dollar ransom that Dr. J. F. Condon, better known as Jafsie, handed over to the supposed people who were to return the baby. And that a sensation for you to talk over - sensational if thue. MITCHELL

Why There was an amusing scene in the Federal Court in New York City today when (Charles E. Mitchell, former President and Chairman of the Board Board Bank, was the put on trial charged with a monstrous evasion of his income tax. Mr. Mitchell, once one of the country's foremost bankers, had as his chief counsel, Max Steuer, whom the New York Bar considers one of the foremost criminal lawyers, of the city. This lead to a comedy incident. The first juror who came up for examination was asked whether he had formed any opinion concerning the case. Said the

jurors-

"Well, I think Mr. Mitchell must be in a tough spot or he wouldn't have hired Max Steuer to defend him." A broad grin spread over the faces of everybody present including the judge, as this teleoman was hastily dismissed.

A statement by the Unit ed States Attorney of the New York District indicates that the names of some of the

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richest and most powerful men in the country are going to be brought into this trial, names such as Rockefeller, Gerard, Swope of General Electric, Jimmy Stillman, Hugh Baker, and others.

Locations by the month

M.B.C.

BUSINESS

One really sound indication that industrial activity is increasing can be found in the figures which show the amount of electric power that is consumed. The Automotive Daily News quotes a report of the Edison Electric Institute for last week. This shows a definite increase of one half of one per cent as against the same week last year.

The gains in the consumption of electric power were registered chiefly along the Atlantic seaboard and especially in New England.

Then again one of the important things recorded today on the Dow Jones ticker was a rise of over three cents a bushel in the price of wheat. There was real excitement in the wheat pits all over the country today. Cotton also went up a dollar a bale.

As for the Stock Exchange, the Wall Street Journal informs us that it had one of its busiest days. More than six million shares were traded. Among the securities that rose remepicubenaly conspicuously were those of airplane companies and

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meat packing firms. Steel, glass, and other industries showed concrete improvement.

Then here's an item from the Pacific Coast that is significant. The Relief Director at the Golden Gate informed us today by telephone that nine thousand of the people who had been getting assistance from the public funds have in the last few weeks become self supporting, and that GERMANY

The Hitler Government threw a monkey wrench into the machinery of the tariff truce today. The tariff truce proposed by President Roosevelt for the duration of the World Economic Conference in London. Raymond Gram Swing cables the New York Evening Post that this became known when a meeting of the organizing committee of the Conference which was to have been held at three o'clock, was cancelled. It was announced that the cancellation was necessary because no replies had been received from either Germany or France.

This news has thrown the foreign offices of the whole world into a considerable hubbb. They are all speculating as to the reason for this delay on the part of Germany and France.

N.Y.EVENING POST

Aussell Millward. May 11-, 1933. Explorer, esp. in Yucatan.

I have a strange guest with me tonight, an explorer who has never made a speech or written a book, or even a magazine article.

When Russell Millward was twenty-three years old he got a job as a professional commercial explorer. And that is what he has done for twenty-one years -- locating raw materials in the jungle, living among so-called savages, a large part of the time in the wilds of Yucatan.

When you are that kind of an explorer you have to work in secret. Because explorers for rival firms are always trying to find out what you are doing. Mr. Russell Millward went through fourteen revelutions. He has nearly always had his own band of armed men, in Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Venezuela, and Colombia, but mostly in Yucatan.

Mr. Millward, how about that time one of your competitors put a price on your head and tried to get one of the Yucatan bandit chiefs to shoot you down?

The strategy was for a line was

That was Eleuterio Hernandez. He was the coolest, and the cruelest bandit I ever knew. He operated entirely in Yucatan. The British, in Honduras, had offered a reward for Eleuterio dead or alive. They finally engine him, ** dead -- with sixty-five machine gun bullets in his body.

He was the man who was supposed to shoot me. A rival firm,not a North American one, had placed a price on <u>my</u> head. They had told Eleuterio to get me. At that particular time I was getting ready to cross the frontier from British Honduras into the part of Yucatan that belongs to Quat&mala. At the frontier I was warned not to cross. The man who warned me was one of the most unusual characters I've ever known, an old Belgian Jesuit priest, Father Versavel, who lives there in the jungle. ^He said I would be killed.

But my father faith in human nature persuaded me to go right ahead. Besides, I had camps working in the forest at various points, six hundred men at one camp right near where the bandit **Electoric** was supposed to be. So I simply couldn't afford to lose face with my men by appearing to be afraid of a bandit.

I went ahead, crossed into Guatemala, and went straight to the bandit camp. As I entered the clearing I called out: "Adios, Eleuterio!"

In astonishment he dropped his rifle, arose from the box on which he was sitting, extended both arms and embraced me cordially. As he did so he said, in that effusive Spanish way:-

anigo de mi corazon

meaning, "Friend of my heart, why are you here?"

"Ah," I replied, "Senor Eleuterio, but what brings you here?"

To which he answered: -

Exe mi punto

meaning "It's my fate."

"I understand you have been offered a price for my head, a price to kill me."

"Si Senor."

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Then I said: "But why did you not shoot me yesterday, when you knew I was coming up the Mopan River?" It would have been easy then."

Whereupon the bandit embraced me again and replied: "There are three good reasons, Senor, why I did not kill you:-First, we have always been good friends, and we have paid each other promptly in all our trades; second, you befriended my sweetheart and her invalid mother once upon a time in British Honduras; Eleuterio does not forget that kindness; third, those damn people who put a price on your head didn't pay me for the last job I did for them."

You see, he had shot another white man a short time before, a jungle contractor named Turton. The same firm had offered five thousand on his head. Eleuteric had done the job, and they hadn't paid him. Perhaps you remember that historic Chicago animal, Mrs. O'Leary's cow, which kicked over a lantern in the shed. Maybe you even remember the verse which runs, if my memory doesn't fail me:

One fine night when all folks was in bed

Mrs. O'Leary lit the lamp in the shed

There'll be a hot time in the old town gm tonight. And there was.

Up in Ellsworth, Maine, there is a youth named Norman Moore who bids fair to go down in history with Mrs. O'Leary's cow. The youth, twenty-three years old, is a dish washer, and he found life at the dish washing machine getting monotonous. He had an urge to hear the clang clang and the moan of the siren on the fire machines. He had a yearning to see long lines of wriggling snake-like hose pouring out streams of water on the flames.

So he decided to provide the flames. He started a fire which before it was extinguished, burned one hundred and twenty-five Perhaps you remember that historic Chicago animal, Mrs. O'Leary's cow, which kicked over a lantern in the shed. Maybe you even remember the verse which runs, if my memory doesn't fail me:

One fine night when all folks was in bed

Mrs. O'Leary lit the lamp in the shed

The Cow kicked it over, winked her eye and said: There'll be a hot time in the old town gm tonight. And there was.

Up in Ellsworth, Maine, there is a youth named Norman Moore who bids fair to go down in history with Mrs. O'Leary's cow. The youth, twenty-three years old, is a dish washer, and he found life at the dish washing machine getting monotonous. He had an urge to hear the clang clang and the moan of the siren on the fire manine. He had a yearning to see long lines of wriggling snake-like hose pouring out streams of water on the flames.

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homes and some forty odd business buildings in the prosperous Lashionable Maine town of Ellsworth near Bar Harbor. In summer it is frequented by quite well to do people, so the homes which this young.

pypamaniac destroyed were quite costly.

He certainly had his wish. It took the fire brigades from thirteen surrounding cities and towns to finally arrest the conflagration. And xx it took two companies of the National Guard to maintain order and protect young Norman Moore from anjustly infuriated croud.

Sheriff Hodgkins told the N.B.C. by telephone that the young oaf had confessed, and explaining his strange urge on the ground that something told me to do this."

AL SMITH

The movement to bring former Governor Al Smith back into public life, a movement of which sounds have been heard from time to time, became visibly stronger today. In many political quarters people have been saying that New York City is sorely in need of a strong and able mayor and with that went the saying: "Al Smith's the man." Al, while he refused to be quoted, let it be understood there that is was nothing doing. with him for the New York mayoralty.

Well, what they're saying today is even if he don't want to run, we'll make him. Several Democratic Clubs in New York have come out openly in favor of such an idea much against the will of the henchmen of the Tammany tiger. Today thousands of taxicab appeared on the streets of New York City, which each bearing a label . "Draft Al Smith for mayor."

Well, you never can tell. Mr Smith at his office in the Empire State Building again declined to be quoted, and it was observed that he was wearing a black and not a brown derby. It is the brown derby that is his war bonnet. Then too, sachems on the bandwagon get cold chills and fever when they think of Al Smith DRAPER

Not only newspaper and magazine circles but readers at large are interested in the news that Arthur Draper, at present Assistant Editor of The New York Herald Tribune, is to be the new Editor-in-Chief of our old friend the Literary Digest. The present editor, Dr. William Seaver Woods is retiring, and on July first Mr. Draper will succeed Dr. Woods at The Digest.

MOTOR THIEVES

If your automobile **ix** has been stolen any time the last two years and it isn't back, you might be interested in knowing that perhaps a Chinese warlord or a prosperous Norwegian merchant is using it.

Captain Edward Dillon, head of the New York Police Automobile squad, told me today that a giant ring operating on an the New York's finest international scale, has been broken up by national police and Department of Justice operatives. The ring, the Captain said, steals expensive cars, hides them for a day or two, changes the number ef the plates, the engine number, and sometimes even the color. One of their big assembly plants was in Trenton, New Jersey. The auto is then crated or rolled into a freight steamer and taken to a European or Chinese port, wherever it has been converned. Oslo, in Norway, and Shanghai, were two such clearing ports for this gang. The government's investigation was completed after eight months work. The Captain revealed that a car owned by a New York Senator

was in China being used by one of the warlords.who bought the expensive sixteen cylinder car from whom he felt was a reputable salesman. They even use cable code messages when ordering certain makes of car to be stolen for a customer.

OUTBOARD

Quite an important event in the sporting world began begins Sunday morning at seven o'clock daylight saving time. That the annual Albany to New York Marathon race for outboard and small hydroplanes. motors At the Hotel Lexington in New York City the officials of the Middle Atlantic Outboard Association were busy all day arranging the final details.

This Albany to New York race over a course x 134-1/2 miles long is considered the longest, hardest, and most dangerous race in the world. The frail craft that take part in them are a little more than cockleshells from eight to ten feet long. It's amazing to see how some of them can skitter along **SXEX** near the surface of the water. Of the swarms that enter it's a safe bet that only fifty per cent will cross the finish line even.if the.

weather's fair and the water's smooth.

Two of the hydroplanes will be driven by girls. One of the interesting entries for next Sunday is a boy only fifteen, years old. He is Clinton Ferguson of Waban, Massachusetts, He's a

A beginner, in this game. In spite of that he's pitting his courage and inexperience against the hardened veteran drivers, both men and women, of the Eastern states. Well, it ought to be quite an experience for a, fifteen year old.

Ruth Bryan Owen, the first woman diplomat, sailed today to take up her new job as Uncle Sam's Minister to Denmark. When she left the Waldorf today she was accompanied by Miss Helen Lee Doherty, daughter of the millionaire, Henry L. Doherty of Denver and New York. Miss Doherty has been educated for the diplomatic service, and this is her first

job.

DIPLOMAT

Incidentally, a story is going the rounds concerning a lady who was visiting a museum and the curator of Paleontology was **xhesi** showing her around. She came to a curious looking animal and asked: the curators "What is that?" Said the Professor: "That's a diplodocus." At which the lady askeds, "And what is a said she. Replied diplodocus?" Said the Professor: "It is an extinct creature of prehistoric times, a very blundering and slow thinking animal." Said the lady: "Oh, I see. The ancestor of the

diplomat."

ENDING - FAT WOMAN

The Sackville Triubne comes to our rescue again tonight.

of the stairway and rolled to the bottom, carrying with her a small man who had been coming up just behind her.

"As the landing was reached the little man waited a moment for action; then, lifting his head as far as

circumstances would permit, gasped:

"'You'll have to get off here, lady. This is as far as we go.'"

> And Rex this is as far as I go. So -- so long until

tomorrow.

Sackville Tribbne dictated **B**/9/33