

L.T. - SUNOCO. FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1941.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I am broadcasting from Durham, New Hampshire tonight - only a few miles from Portsmouth, historic scene of the conference that ended the Russo-Japanese War. And until now, Matsuoka's trip to Moscow and Berlin, that was the last time a Japanese Foreign Minister left Tokyo.

Sitting beside me is Dr. Robert O. Blood, Governor of New Hampshire. And here in the crowd are hundreds of the leading citizens of the Granite State. The occasion is the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of the University of New Hampshire. This affair may be one of the big news stories of the day for thousands of New Hampshire graduates. But for the world at large tonight's most important news story has to do with the tremendous air battle now on over Britain.

AIR WAR

The British call it - The Battle of the Full Moon.

And it's raining bombs again tonight. The third night in succession. The greatest air assaults of all, the mightiest exchange of blows through the sky since this ultra modern war began. The reason for this flare-up is simple. The super magnitude of the giant warfare aloft is to be accounted for easily enough. The time of the year, the condition of the weather - and the fullness of the moon. Spring may be the time for the greening of the earth, the blowing of balmy winds, and the turning of a young man's fancy to thoughts of love. But it's also the season for the night war of the air especially in northwestern Europe, the British German war area. The nights are twelve hours long, long hours of darkness for air raiders to operate in the shrouded sky.

Tonight's story bristles with elements of the dramatic. The Nazi air attack on the embattled isle is of huge proportions, and is startling with elements of fancy and strokes of surprise. Berlin claims that last night the Nazi Air force left Glasgow - a sea of flames. And the German warplanes in waves of hundreds again struck heavily at such vital objectives as Liverpool, and the

ports of Birkenhead near Liverpool, and Hull on the Humber.

The accent is on - shipping. For these are key points of Britain's system of maritime transportation, Britain's endless docks and wharfs, warehouses and shipyards. The Nazis claim huge devastation, and say their night bombing attacks on important harbors are coordinated with the U-boat campaign at sea -- to cut Britain's North Atlantic life-line. The British admit heavy damage was done in what London describes as probably the greatest bombing attack that the German air force has staged thus far.

The Battle of the Full Moon! That very name vividly suggests things eerie and fantastic! And we find these in abundance. London today announces that last night thirteen Nazi air raiders were brought down in the attacks on Glasgow, Liverpool and other shipping areas. London adds that since the Battle of the Full Moon began, thirty-two German warplanes had been destroyed in the operations at night. For Britain has found ways of striking at the enemy in the darkness. The fighter planes are now able to seek out the enemy and give battle. They are aided by the silver of moonlight and the British now claim to have new devices for night fighting in the air. This is indicated tellingly in

today's story from Berlin. The Berlin news dispatch uses this phrase - "startling new British defense devices." It goes on with the following statement, "The British defenses against night bombing attack have multiplied in elaboration and are more fierce than previously encountered."

The Berlin story speaks of planes equipped with powerful searchlights speeding sky ships piercing the darkness with individual searchlight beams. And from the ground sweep long streams of light, the search lights seeking targets for the anti-aircraft guns.

And there are balloons floating higher than ever at the ends of long cables, traps in the darkness.

The Germans say that one British device is to light fires in patches of woods so that the Nazis war aviators will take these fires for beacons, think they are burning buildings, good target areas - and drop their bombs in the woods.

The Nazi account concludes with these words, "Everywhere in the clear and star-sprinkled sky -- death lurked."

From the British side, we get something just as spectacular a first person account of a British pilot who shot down a Nazi bomber in the Battle of the Full Moon. He was flying high over the

coast. Here is his description: "I saw something reflected in the moonlight below me that looked like a black spot on the sea," relates the British pilot. He thought it was a ship on the ocean below. "I dived to see what a ship could be doing there," Then he goes on: "At seven thousand feet I recognized the spot as any enemy bomber winging home. I continued to dive." he goes on, "and my gunner gave the enemy two one-second bursts at close range. Our bullets entered the raider's bow. As we swept around to deliver a second attack," he concludes, "the enemy plane dived and crashed into the sea."

The British counter-strokes against Nazi Germany in the Battle of the Full Moon are likewise of the greatest magnitude. Hamburg, Bremen and Emden blasted more violently than ever before; - other places too.

There's one telling of ^{bit} description in the communique issued by the British Air Ministry. It states that Hamburg was attacked so heavily that R.A.F. planes which were among the last to arrive - had difficulty in picking up their targets. The moon was bright enough, but the port of Hamburg could hardly be seen for the masses of flame and smoke.

We need not scan the London account for the most telling evidence. Let's go to Berlin. The German High Command today reported that British war planes in the latest attack had hit and damaged factories, harbors and docks at various places. The Berlin account does not say how bad the damage. The striking significance is the fact that the bombing of factories and harbor facilities was admitted at all. Hitherto, the German accounts of British air raids have talked about civilian areas being hit- no damage to military objectives. But now the admission is made. Berlin relates further that fifty persons were killed at Hamburg, another telling indication of the destructiveness of the attack.

Right now it is midnight over there, and the same story of havoc from the sky is being repeated; the battle of the Full Moon, the clash of air-war named after the Fair Goddess of Night. It's a moonlight sonata of thunder and fire.

AIR WAR

A measured statement about British chances was made today by ~~the~~
first lord of the admiralty- ~~A Mahamandian~~ A V Alexander. His
indication was that the conflict might not last so very long, no
interminable dragging affair. A decision might be reached rather soon^r
than expected. A decision which way? The First lord of the Admiralty
said that Britain's ~~supreme~~ danger is right now, the immediate future,
~~and~~ It's a case of Britain being able to hold out during the vitally
critical period- until ~~the~~ aid from the United States becomes effective.
Once the full flow of American - Made Armament gets across the ocean,
Britain will win. He used these words " Then victory will not only
be certain- it will be quick."

As the chief administrator of the British Fleet A V Alexander said
that the Germans were sustaining heavy losses of submarines in the
intensified sea campaign they are pressing so hard . He voiced the
confidence that the Nazi submarine menace could be beaten. But, ~~he~~ *he said*
^{it} should not be under estimated. ~~he~~ *he* added.

AIR WAR.

3 # The statements made by the First Lord of the Admiralty were echoed by Prime Minister Winston Churchill ^{who} ~~He~~ made a plea to the UNited States for ships- more tonnage to meet the threat of the submarine blockade. " In no sphere of the war," declared Winston Churchill, " Is the help which the United States government can give us under the Lend-Lease legislation more important than that of shipping !

And tonight Britons and Americans alike are saying: -
" would that Uncle Sam had a great merchant marine ! "

DEFENSE

Congress today voted the money to provide this nation with a new great quantity of sea power. A lot of money - three and a half billion dollars. Today's naval bill provides the cash for the two-ocean navy, which this nation wants and needs. The schedule of ships includes a new type, for us. Battle cruisers, with tremendous gunpower and speed, are an old story in the fleets of Europe. But we haven't had any. Now, the Navy is to acquire six.

Today's bill provides the greatest peace-time naval appropriation in American history. President Roosevelt is going to discuss problems of defense and aid to Britain in a radio broadcast tomorrow, Saturday.

U. of N.H.

Here is a telegram just put in my hands. Let's see what it is. It reads:- "New Hampshire alumni at Springfield, Mass., extend you greetings. We are listening to your broadcast in commemoration of our Seventy-Fifth Anniversary." And then it concludes with these particularly appropriate words:- "Blue Sunoco has taken us through the snow one hundred strong!" Stanley King, President."

Other wires have just come in from Fred Robinson, on behalf of eight thousand alumni, Congressman Jenks, President Barlow of Rhode Island State, and Governor Sewall of Maine.

Let's ask the Governor of New Hampshire to reply to them all. What should we say, Governor Blood?

GOV. BLOOD

GOV. BLOOD: You want me to step right up to the microphone, and think up some gem right off the bat? Without even a note?

Sorry but I'm no Daniel Webster! However, for the State I want to congratulate the University of New Hampshire. It's one of the great universities - in liberal arts, technology and agriculture. We of New Hampshire are proud of it.

President Englehardt, I feel I ought to share this moment on the air with you, if Lowell doesn't mind.

PRES. ENGLEHARDT: Impromptu also? Well, for the University of New Hampshire, its faculty and students, we wish you were all up here with us. Thanks to Lowell Thomas and his Sunoco sponsors we are together - united by the air waves.

DEATH VALLEY SCOTTY:

The secrets of Death Valley Scotty are the subject of proceedings in a Los Angeles court. He's a fantastic fellow this legendary character of the Western wasteland and today Scotty told an astonishing thing -- How he buried a hundred thousand dollars in bank notes in the Funeral Mountains, but there was a cloud burst and the rain washed the hundred thousand dollars away.

For decades Death Valley Scotty had been a personage of national fame, a rough - and - ready character of the Western desert, a replica of the old-time miner, the desert rat. He lives in a fabulous mansion in the forbidden waste called Death Valley, He's been a mystery man for long years. Reputed to have fabulous wealth - but nobody could tell how he got it. He was supposed to have a secret gold mine somewhere in the rugged wilderness of Death Valley. Hundreds have sought the mine, but no one ever found it. Some are reputed to have lost their lives in the quest of Death Valley Scotty's mysterious treasure. Scotty himself liked to keep up the mystification telling fabulous tales of secret gold, extravagant accounts, tall stories. The reality is apparently that he gets his money from a wealthy retired insurance man of Chicago.

58 { Death Valley Scotty calls this insurance man "His partner"
Apparently the rich citizen of Chicago is amused to finance the
gaudy doings in Death Valley.

But now Scotty has been sued - by a NewYorker who claims that he
grubstaked the desert miner way back in nineteen-twe . And he declares
that he 's entitled to twenty-two and a half percent of the wealth of
the Death Valley individual.

Scotty, in court today made his defense in the statement- ~~That~~ he
has no wealth. His Gold mine is a myth, His hidden treaures just a
tall story.

58 1/2 He ~~disappated~~ the legend, burst the bubble of myth; but he said he
did have wealth at one time- ~~He~~ had a hundred thousand dollars until
that cloudburst washed it away. He said he acquired the bundle of cash
back in Gold Field days when money was flowing in the mining camps.
He ~~announced~~ invested ⁱⁿ a gold mine stock, ^{and} was handed one hundred
grand in gold certificates." I took it up to the Mountains," Death
Valley Scotty realted today, " And hid it away. "I broke a leg,"
He added and couldn't get out of bed to ride my mules around the
valley. By the time I got out the cloudburst came and just about
moved the mountain away. I couldn't find the bills," *said he.*

"How many times did you look," he was asked. "Plenty", replied
Scotty. "for a hundred thousand dollars in gold? Plenty!"

And that's plenty for me. Now Hugh.