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Good Evening, Everybody:

(President-elect Roosevelt has ^{had all Washington} ~~certainly raised~~ ^{ago today} ~~not in Washington~~ Just as everybody thought the general sales tax was a cinch, the unofficial pronouncement which Mr. Roosevelt issued from Albany last night, has definitely killed its chances.)

As a story in the Brooklyn Times Union ^{tonight} points out, never before in the history of the country has a president-elect wielded so much power. (The prompt demise of the general sales tax at a mere word from Mr. Roosevelt two months before he becomes president, shows that he's losing no time in exerting a strong ^{and early} leadership over his party.) The President-Elect has another plan in mind for raising revenue, and we'll hear much about that later on.

LOAN

~~XXXXX~~ Now for something that sounds like a life saver
— that is,
for farmers, in the eastern parts of the United States. ~~at any~~
~~rate~~ The news comes from Albany, ~~New York~~, and was issued by
the Regional Credit Corporation. This is a subsidiary of
Uncle Sam's ~~R. F. C. Reconstruction Finance Corporation~~ ^{R. F. C. This Albany body} This body
announces ~~that~~ it has completed its plans for saving the
farmers in New York, New England and New Jersey, ^{— saving them} from their
misfortunes.

A story in the New York Sun reports that ~~the~~ loans will
be ready to hand out to farmers in these districts, who are hard
up, beginning next week. The Regional Credit Corporation has
already received applications for loans from two hundred and
eleven farmers, mostly in New York State. Incidentally, the
interest rate on the money that farmers ^{will} thus borrow from
Uncle Sam will be ^{at} five and a half percent.

INSULL

(There's going to be no let up in the attempt to bring Samuel Insull back to Chicago. So say the ^{Illinois} prosecutors ~~representatives~~ of ~~Chicago~~ and they are saying plenty today.

On the other hand, Uncle Sam is going to drop the extradition proceedings in Greece. So says Uncle Sam's Legation in Athens. ^{Which will win Chicago or} ~~so you can pay your money and take~~ ~~your choice.~~ Washington ?)

Meanwhile, the United States Senate is going to conduct an investigation into the entire history of the crash of the gigantic fabric that ^{Samuel} Insull ~~had~~ erected in the Middlewest.

WAVE

Ocean travelers are bringing back stories of terrific storms in mid-Atlantic. But the most serious happening was a monster wave which crashed into the White Star liner Majestic while she was carrying seventeen and a half million dollars ~~in~~ gold to the U. S. A.

The report in the New York Evening Post says a huge volume of water suddenly mounted the forward deck of the liner, smashed into the bulkhead of the fore~~cast~~le and ripped apart steel plates half an inch thick. One seamen was killed and two cooks were almost drowned when ~~the Atlantic Ocean~~ ^{Father Neptune} started to climb into the ~~in~~ ~~xxx~~ galley.

NEW YEAR

How would you like to celebrate two New Year's Eves one on top of the other? I mean, how would you like to -- wait a minute, I've got to explain this, --

The passengers aboard the Dollar liner President Lincoln, which is on its way from Yokohama to San Francisco, will have two New Year's days, consequently, two New Year's Eves. A story in the New York Sun explains that the liner will cross the hundred and eightieth meridian, which is the date line, on January 1st. Now at the hundred and eightieth Meridian *as you* all know, travelers going east gain a whole day. Consequently the day after New Year's Day is also New Year's Day. Figure it out for yourself.

GIFT

What do you do with your misfit Christmas gifts. Do you do the same as most people? They say that just as many sales clerks are employed in the department stores after Christmas as before, The principal function after Christmas being to wait on people who want to exchange their presents.

Marion Clyde McCarroll in the New York Evening Post has an interesting prescription for the annual post-Christmas hangover. She suggests that maybe it would serve us right to be obliged to keep all the presents we don't want just as warnings for ourselves next year.

On the other hand, Miss McCarroll doesn't know what to do about the person who makes a business woman a present of a sewing box. Or who presents the home-loving mother of six with a large bottle of a perfume which is named "Come Hither" and smells like it. Such people, to my mind, are rather like ^{those} ~~the men~~ who make presents of cocktail shakers to ~~avowed prohibitionists~~ ^{leaders of the dry cause.}

Martin and
Osa Johnson.

African
explorers.

Dec. 28, 1932

INTRO TO MARTIN J.

I am giving a little party tonight in honor of two friends who are leaving for Africa. They are all set to sail for Cape Town. Lashed to the deck of their ship will be two airplanes, one a twelve-passenger Amphibian, and one smaller. These two people are the famous Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson; and this time they'll be gone two years with their airplanes, their notebooks, cameras and sound apparatus.

Right now Martin and his wife, Osa, are sitting here beside me. By the way, Martin, you have been travelling up and down Africa for years. You have brought back films of wild life, and in your last one, "Congorilla," you had close-ups, in sound, of gorillas, and of the little people, the pygmies, of the forest, pictures that I believed impossible to make. What under the sun is there left for you ~~xx~~ to do in Africa?

M.J.

Well, Lowell, there's plenty left in Africa to keep us busy for the rest of our days. Osa and I are going back this time to make a record of life in the vast mountain and swamp regions along the borders of Abyssinia, where few outsiders have ever been. We are going to hunt for animals and people who have never been seen by white men. Without our airplanes the country would be almost inaccessible.

When we get to Cape Town we are going to fly north for four thousand miles to Lake Rudolf. This part of the journey will take us over the various states of South Africa, ~~xxx~~ then above Portugese East Africa, on to the lakes of the Belgian Congo, and then across Uganda and Tanganyika.

Much of our flying will be at fairly high altitudes. So the engines in our planes have been equipped with superchargers. You will know our ships when you see them. They are Sikorsky Amphibions, one painted with Zebra stripes and the other with giraffe spots. We are proud of our pilots; Vern Carstens has a long record over the United States and Mexico; Boris Serg-ee-evsky is too well known to need tell who he is;

Bob Moreno and Arthur Sanial have charge of our sound cameras, and Hugh Davis will have the darkroom work --- I am just the Camerman, but Osa is the real boss of the expedition.

For the next two years we are going to let old man depression get over his sickness and then come back from Africa with another ~~and~~ movie of weird, wild people and interesting animals.

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That certainly does sound like the most
ambitious of all the ambitious expeditions the Martin
Johnsons have undertaken. While Martin is away flying,
what are you going to do, Osa? Are you going to stay in
Nairobi and take care of your home there? Or are you
going to that famous camp of yours on the shores of Lake
Paradise?

I should say not! You'll not catch me staying at home even in such a delightful place as Nairobi or Lake Paradise when Martin is on an expedition. We have both taken up flying this year, and we both have our pilot's licenses. Two crack pilots are going along, ~~with us~~, but we expect to do some of the flying ourselves.

Where will we live? Why, right on board the big plane. We have it all fixed up with sleeping quarters. By using these planes we expect to get places that we've long wanted to visit, the most remote and least known corners of Africa. And when we come back, two years from now, we expect to have films to show you and stories to tell you, even more interesting than any we have ever brought back before.

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Well, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. - Bosa, & Martin,
here's wishing you lots of luck & happy
landings.

WEDDINGS

There were three weddings in today's news of not
little public interest. The first in order was the marriage of
Mrs. Charles Lindbergh's sister, Elizabeth Morrow, to Mr. Aubrey
Morgan of Cardiff, Wales. Miss Morrow was married at the home
of her mother, Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow, at Englewood, New Jersey.
Mr. Morgan is a member of a very old established firm in the
Welsh capital. The best man for the occasion was Brigadier General
J. J. Morrow, the bride's uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, in case you want to call on them,
are going to live in Wales.

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Another interesting wedding was an elopement. The
bride was the film actress known as Elinor Fair. The bridegroom,
Thomas Daniel^s, a former aviation ace of the U. S. Navy.

The feature of this function was that it was an
elopement. The bride was engaged to marry another man, but the
other man was out of luck, ~~as the saying is~~, though he himself is
reported to have declared that he was sure the whole thing would
be discovered to have been a mistake. *He seems to be slightly
dazed over it all.*

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Nevertheless, Miss Fair, who used to be Mrs. ^{Bill}~~William~~
^{of movie day,} Boyd, became Mrs. Thomas Daniel^s in somewhat exciting fashion.

A story in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin reports that they left Hollywood before sun-up, engaging an airplane to take them to Yuma, Arizona, ^{that well known hot spot.} There they were married ^{- at sunrise not by the time} ~~shot at sunrise. The bridegroom has to borrow the wedding ring from the pilot who flew him to Yuma.~~

In Boston there was another wedding which found its way into the news in an interesting way. Two of the guests came from New York to attend the ceremony. A story in the Newark News reports that it was not until they reached Boston that they discovered they had forgotten to remember where the wedding was being held or who the bridegroom was. All they knew was that the bride was a former opera singer. So they called the police. The Boston police being accustomed to finding anything from vanished children to stolen automobiles, mobilized their resources to find the lost wedding. Thanks to the use of ~~the~~ Boston's entire police organization the wedding guests finally arrived, too late for the wedding, but in time for the supper. And ^{to them} ~~to them~~ that ^{may} ~~just as good~~ have been the most important part.

COINS

Now for an interesting penological item from London.

I found it in the Tatler. It was visitors day in one of the English prisons. A benevolent lady was bringing cheer to the inmates. ~~and asked~~ ^{Said she to} one of the convicts: "What brought you into prison, my man?"

To this the prisoner replied: "It was competition, mum, ~~son~~"

"Competition?" said the benevolent lady. "I don't understand." And the prisoner explained: "Yes, mum, it was competition. I made the same sort of half dollars as the government."

Here's something for bridge players. How would you like twenty hours of uninterrupted play? One of the railroads running to Canada is going to put on a special train from Boston to Montreal especially for the worshippers of contract.

The idea, says a story in the Boston traveler, is to give contract fans a rest from both telephone calls and kibitzers. Positively no tickets will be sold to kibitzers. But the railroad has not yet divulged how its agents will be trained to distinguish at sight between a genuine hundred per cent player and the imitation player who just stands behind ^{the} a real ^{thing} ~~players chair and~~

^{Bright}
making remarks.
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DUCKS

The duck hunting season has opened in Japan. A peculiarity about the way they hunt the duck in the Mikado's empire is that women take part just as freely as men. On the other hand, says a story in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, only the very rich can afford to join in.

The weapons used are not guns, but nets, enormous nets that look something like gigantic snow ~~shoes~~ shoes.

They catch the ducks ~~very~~ much in the same fashion as ^{professors} ~~boys and~~ ~~collectors~~ catch ~~the~~ butterflies.

WATER

(4) The authorities of Jersey City were engaged today in a curious hunt. It was a hunt for half a billion gallons of water. *And they were not searching in bootleg gasoline tanks,* ~~And~~ They found it, says the Jersey Journal, in the Hackensack River.

The way it came about was this. For three months the waterworks of Jersey City have been undergoing a prodigious daily loss. It wasn't until today that they located *the leak,* ~~it~~. And they had to send divers and welders to the bottom of the Hackensack River to find it.

To be sure, the water wasn't much good when they did find it, but at any rate they stopped the leak so they ~~xx~~ won't lose any more. The divers and welders had to go fifty feet below the surface of the Hackensack River to do *their job,* ~~this stunt~~.

DICTIONARY

One item coming from a Federal Court today *has its point,*
~~is not~~
~~without interest.~~ The Judge in handing down his decision
made the statement: "You can't copyright the English
dictionary."

The decision came about in this way: The author
of a *unproduced* musical play entitled "U.S.A. with Music", brought suit
against the authors of the ~~successful and~~ satiric "Of Thee
I sing" *that* a vivid burlesque of American politics and government
which has been running in New York for almost two years.

(2) The author of "U. S. A. with Music" complained that the others
had plagiarized from his work. To which the Judge said:

"In this cause, as is usual within plagiarism causes, obscurity
is taking a shot at success. No one can claim a copyright on
words in the dictionary, *case dismissed - with costs, ~~to~~*
against the plaintiff."

Me? I'm a peaceful fellow; ~~and~~ looking for no fights, ~~except~~
with 1403 boxing gloves.

^ So I'll simply report that the scientists were told that if the Technocrats' ideas were adopted none of us would have to work after the age of forty-five, and that even before then we would toil only four hours a day, ~~four~~ days a week. Another dogma of this new creed, for that's what it actually is, represents our entire political and economic system as hopelessly out of date, made so by the machine age.

To all of which economists, bankers, politicians, and even some engineers reply with a loud Bronx cheer. ~~I'll not risk~~
myself on the story waters of this scrap. Just ~~for me, the details of this scrap,~~ read for yourselves in tonight's evening papers how the scientists squabbled ~~about it~~ at

Atlantic City. ~~once more~~ I repeat I'm a man of peace, and ~~I guess the best~~ ~~before I get~~

way I can keep out of ~~into any~~ trouble, ~~I'm going~~ ~~is~~ to say -

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.