L. T. SUNOCO BROADCAST TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1934.

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

At four o'clock this afternoon, on his fiftysecond birthday, President Roosevelt signed the bill
which gives him the immense powers he asked of Congress,
power to reduce the gold content of the dollar to sixty
cents or even fifty cents. And it also sets up the
two billion dollar fund to enable the President to
stabilize the price of gold.

As he signed the bill, he said: "This is the nicest birthday present I've ever had."

Even before the President had time to sign

the gold bill, stocks began to jump all over the country.

It wasn't entirely the gold bill. The Wall Street Journal

points out that trade news far and wide is good and

commodity markets are firm. Anyway the entire stock market

moved up. The New York Exchange had its biggest day since

last summer. Yes, the Stock Market was celebrating the

President's birthday. And so are a lot of other people.

Some said it with birthday cakes. Forty-nine birthday cakes arrived at the White House. Two of them weighed two hundred and fity pounds apiece. The givers said: "Let 'em Eat Cake."

And the heaviest birthday mail ever received by any President poured into the White House. Imagine a mountain of more than a hundred and fifty thousand letters, telegrams, radiograms and cards! One postal card from Union City, New Jersey, was twenty feet long and thirty feet wide. Poor Old Mail Carrier. One of the telegrams was the longest ever sent in the history of the Western Union. It came from the citizens of Birmingham, Alabama, and was signed with more than thirty thousand names. Delivered on a Western Union blank more than a thousand feet long! The school children of Greenville, North Carolina, made their contribution in the form of six thousand pennies. And a young man, Daniel Younger, ran barefootes forty miles, to Washington, to deliver a birthday message from Mayor Jackson of Baltimore. Another, Fred

Heider, walked 280 miles from Raleigh, North Carolina, to present a message from the Governor of that state.

Many millions are going to the birthday dances all over the country. Both at the Astor and \*\*\* at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, the principal guest will be the President's Mother, Mrs. James Roosevelt. Even the President's Mother can't be at two places at the same time. She will be at the Astor, then at the Waldorf.

At three o'clock this afternoon she began the celebration of her son's birthday as the guest of honor at a fashion show arranged by the Furness Line aboard the Queen of Bermuda.

If you dine out tonight at a hotel you can add a contribution of any amount to your check, and it will be turned over to the cause so dear to the President's heart, the Warm Springs Foundation.

Postmaster General Jim Farley made a personal appearance in Washington today. He was a witness before the Senate Committee investigating airmail contracts. His testimony, as you might imagine, was not flattering to his predecessor. He told the Senators that since he became head of the post office he has reduced expenditures thirtyfour per cent. Postmaster Jim felt quite pleased \* himself ever this and was beaming in glory. But Senator ax Austin of Texas wiped the beam off his face by asking: "How about that airplane trip you and several friends took to Mississippi last October? Was that a business trip or was it just a junket?"

Genial Jim scowled and replied: "That was business.

We went down to lay the cornerstone for a new post office."

So saying he stuck out his chinas he said it.

Let's see what's the other news from Washington.

Oh, yes. Secretary 'ckes, as Public Works Administrator,
says he's going ahead with the huge housing and slum
clearance program as fast as the law will let him. He
also said it is not true that the Public Works Administration
has slowed up as its plans.

Senator Rexam of Washington wants to compel the Secretary of the Navy to build most of Uncle Sam's new warships in government navy yards. But Mr. Henry L. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, says that would slow up the program because the government yards are not equipped for such a large volume of work.

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President Roosevelt himself is taking water action today to settle the long standing dispute at the steel plant. at Wierton, West Virginia. He's about to put out an executive order for a poll of the workers. of that plant. This poll will be taken by government officials to find out whether the workers want a new election, to decide for themselves what kind of a union they want to belong to, a company union or the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers.

The state of the s

## AUSTRALIA

President Roosevelt certainly did start
something when he put Uncle Sam into the money market,
buying gold. The effect of this rise in the price of the
metal has caused ructions all over the world. One consequence was a riot in western Australia.

A radiogram from Kalgoorlie -- which by the way is right near the town of Coolgardie -- no kidding -- explains that there has been such a revival of activity in the gold fields of that locality that a lot of foreign miners flocked to the scene in the hopes of getting jobs. They were not received with open arms by the Australian miners. On the contrary, they were greeted with brickbats, dornicks, and the tumult in one camp resulted in all the foreigners being driven out. Many were injured on both sides.

Dexter Fellows.

Publicity expert for the circus. Jan. 30, 1934. Now for a bit of inside stuff, some radio back-stage gossip. It concerns press agents.

The press agents are generally trying to horn in on any news broadcast, and put over some publicity, the old baloney in disguise. Tonight, it's the other way around. I eloquently persuaded a press agent to come here with me. Maybe I can persuade him to say something. Because spring will soon be here Dexter Fellows is in town -- Dexter Fellows, the inimitable publicity expert of the circus -- greatest of them all, the man who sat a midget on the great J. P. Morgan's knee at the Senate Investigation.

By the way, I read a neat quip in one of the newspapers the other day which said: "When J. P. Morgan sits on a midget's knee that'll be news."

Anyway, here's Dexter Fellows. And now, Dexter, do you know anything wonderful about the circus?

I do indeed! And, how would it be, Lowell, if

I told you about the greatest animal act of them all?

It hasn't been produced yet, but it will be. This afternoon

we were gathered, a group of circus people, in the circus

room, at the Hotel Cumberland. I was telling them about a

story I read recently, a story that should interest you, Lowell.

You have a bear, I believe, a bear that won't go to sleep.

This one was about a fellow who rode a bear for twelve miles. It was up in Maine, or it might have been in Oregon. However, he got into a fight with the critter, and in the struggle he climbed on Mr. Bear's back, and then the bear started to travel. He rode that bear across hill and dale, not daring to let go. Finally he got his knife out, opened it with his teeth, and killed the bear.

We all agreed that it was a good idea for the circus -- a man riding a ferocious, enraged bear. It would be a remarkable spectacle for the big ring. It would certainly be the most marvelous bear-back ride in history -- a great bear-back ride for the world's greatest show.

That's a great idea, Dexter. In fact I'd say it's the berries. It ought to go well with the greenhorns. But wait a minute, our next item concerns the Greenkeepers.

There is a golfer's convention assembled tonight

the
in Pittsburgh -- not great golfers, but/men who make golfers

great. It's the Eighth-Annual-Convention-and-Golf-Show-ofthe-Greenkeeper's-Association-of-America. That's a name for you!

Anyway, the Greenkeepers are gathered, a thousand of them, the chaps who keep the golf courses in order. They are the forgotten men of golf. The next time you shoot a good game and are patting yourself on the back, just reserve one pat for the forgotten man of the club. If the greenkeeper hadn't been doing his stuff, and keeping the course in shape, you wouldn't have made that low score.

But I feel that my eloquence is not sufficient to extoll the merits of that Greenkeepers' Convention. I wish I had the magic words of Dexter Fellows. By the way, Dexter, how would you describe that Greenkeepers' Golf Show?

2ND TALK FOR MR. FELLOWS

(This

Why, I'd say it's -- the greatest show on earth -a million greenkeepers! Right this way, ladies and gentlemen.
These are the wizards who manicure the fairways and lift the
faces of the sandtraps like a Park Avenue beautician!
That's what I'd say, Lowell, but I don't know much about it.
I don't play golf -- never played a game in my life.

Prosper

Well, talking about not knowing how to play golf --they are holding the first annual Mid-Ocean Golf Tournament
this week. How do you play golf in mid-ocean? Why, at the
Castle Harbor, Bermuda. All sorts of experts are assembled at
the Castle Harbor. I suppose somebody will make a hole-in-one
in the famous Devil's Hole, and you may even see golf balls
bouncing off Bill Beebe's bathosphere across the bay at Non-Such
Island.

And Carveth Wells is there, the man who discovered the fish that climbs trees and winks at you. How's that Dexter?

Prosper

La Belle France evidently is in for a reform wave.

Edouard Daladier, the new Prime Minister, made public the names of the colleagues who will form his Cabinet. The majority of them are known politically as Radical Socialists.

Mr. Daladier wimners himself will be Minister for Foreign

Affairs.

But here's something still more important. The first the first act of the new government will be to start an investigation into the bank scandals. And in particularly there will be a hot inquiry into the power that the dead Russian Stavisky seemed to have over certain government officials. And to top it all, Daladier promises a sweeping reform of the entire financial situation in France.



While we in the U.S.A. are celebrating the Fiftysecond Birthday of the President, the Fatherland is also making
a big to-do over a red letter day. This is the first anniversary of the Nazi government of Germany. Chancellor Hitler
contributed his bit with the sort of thing he does best. He
made a speech. Some of you may have heard it as it was
relayed by short wave.

He said that if Germany and Austria are not doing a love-dance, it's no fault of the Fatherland. He claimed that it was impossible for a great idea, meaning the Nazi Idea, to stop short at the frontier.

Next he turned his attention to France and said, all Germany wants is equality. He also took a crack at the Ex-Kaiser and his family, likewise at their friends who talk about bringing the Hohenzollerns back to the throne. If the Germans get another kaiser, he declared, it will be somebody the Nazis have picked - not somebody picked for them.

While Hitler was making this sensational and unexpected repudiation of the Hohenzollerns, his chief lieutenant was acting in a still more sensational fashion.

General Goering, Prime Minister of Prussia, today suppressed all monarchist organizations in that state. This applies only to Prussia. But the order has the effect of breaking up monarchist activities in the Fatherland because most of these are in Prussia.

A colored lady weighing two hundred and seventy pounds was taken to jail in Chicago today, On her way up, in the in the elevator to the women's quarters, she decided she did not like the place. So she threw all her two hundred and seventy pounds against the elevator operator, When they got her into her cell, she tried to tear the bars apart. They finally had to summon two squads of husky Chicago cops to dispose of the strong-arm lady. They couldn't text treat her as the Philistines treated Samson, by xx cutting her hair, because her hair was short anyway. So they tried something far simpler. They took her shoes away. Two minutes later she was asleep and the cops were able to get their breath.

The biggest sky adventure of the year is scheduled to take place in October. It will be an international airplane race from England to Australia. I was talking about it today with Jimmy Mattern, the round-the-world flier who got lost in the bleak wilderness of northeastern Siberia. We were attending a luncheon at the Martinique Hotel given by an interesting organization, a club called the Weasels.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt presented a stuffed weasel to the Weasels as an emblem for their weasely organization.

that the big international race in October will be one of the most spectacular events in the history of aviation. Sir MacPherson Robertson of Melbourne, Australia, has put up a purse of seventy-five thousand dollars. Planes are being entered by the British, the Italians, the French, and so on. Americans will be in it too. They say Jimmy Doolittle will take a fling at it, and Jimmy Haslip, Clyde Pangborn, Roscoe Turner, and maybe Al Williams and Frank Hawks, all the speed kings.



of twelve thousand miles. It will be a kind of point-to-point affair. The route in general is specified as Bagdad, Calcutta, Singapore, and on to Australia. Really there will be two races, one based on straightaway flying and the other based on cargo carrying. So there will be plenty of sky adventure to tell when next Autumn rolls around.

Prosper

Then here's some news from the stratosphere.

A crew of Russian scientists, without any previous announcement at all, made a spectacular ascent in a balloon. Early this afternoon they radioed down to earth that they had gone up as high as twelve and three-quarter miles. This breaks the previous record established last year by Lieutenant

Commander Steele of the Navy and Major Chester Fordney of the Marines. Their mark was sixty-one thousand, two hundred and thirty-seven feet. The Russians were up sixty-seven thousand, five hundred and sixty-eight feet and still going strong.

But I'm getting weak - SO, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.