

L. T. - SUNOCO - WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1933

Good Evening, Everybody:

(So Lindy has done it again! The flying colonel and his lady, after a smooth, steady, well-organized flight, made a perfect landing in the harbor of Natal, In Brizil, safe, sound and slick as a whistle, at five minutes to one this afternoon. The Flying Fool - the Long Eagle - who no longer flies alone - has jumped the Atlantic again.

The Lindberghs certainly continue to provide plenty of news for us. Their big red seaplane took off from Bathurst on the west coast of Africa in the wee small hours of the morning, that is, 2 o'clock in the morning Bathurst Africa time but only nine o'clock last night Eastern Standard Time here in America. (With Mrs. Lindbergh at the wireless key, they made that hop across the South Atlantic without even hesitating - less than sixteen hours straight flying.) The whole time they were in almost constant radio communication with the land. Mrs. Lindbergh sent out reports of their progress, their position and weather conditions every half hour. These were picked up and relayed by

stations of the Pan-American Airways and the Radio Marine Corporation.

Through the courtesy of these companies, we learn that the Colonel had been cagey in waiting for appropriate weather. Mrs. Lindbergh's messages reported that they had practically a perfect trip except for occasional squalls. They say her handling of the keys was as smooth and workmanlike as the Colonel's handling of the controls.

As you may imagine, there was a keen and vociferous crowd of Brazilians on hand to welcome them when their big monoplane came to rest in the waters of Natal Harbor.

What made this latest Lindbergh achievement the more exciting is the fact that, when they left home five months ago, they said nothing about attempting to come back by the southern route. It was merely announced that they were going to make a survey of the north Atlantic route by way of Greenland and Iceland.

And here's hoping their luck holds out till they get safely home to that youngster, little Jan.

WASHINGTON

Let's see what's been happening in Washington. The President seems to be having ^{had} a busy day of it. In the morning ~~he had~~ ^{he held} a conference with Mr. Morgenthau, ~~the~~ Acting Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Harrison, Governor of the Federal Reserve Bank in New York. This, of course, was to consider the state of the nation ^{so far as} ~~in~~ financial affairs ^{are concerned.}

Then, ~~ix~~ an announcement was made from the White House about the Securities Act and the regulating of the sale of stocks. The President says this is being considered both by the Administration, and by ^{the} members of Congress, ~~who~~ are in Washington getting ready for ~~that~~ ^{the} session next month. However, nothing definite has been decided yet by either side. There ^{has} ~~is~~ been a lot of prophesying about this question, and the President indicated that all of it is cock-eyed. "It is just as wrong", said Mr. Roosevelt, "to say that the Securities Act will be made less rigid as it is to say it will be made tighter." He pointed out that it is most important that the Securities Act should not be weakened in any particular. "If it is to be amended at all", he added, "any change should be for the purpose of making it more adaptable."

Another statement from the White House announced an executive order by the President, creating a new Board. This is a board to coordinate the various emergency activities of the Government. Among other things, it will get to work adjusting differences between the N.R.A. and the A.A.A., the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. Furthermore, a Federal Information Bureau has been set up to let the public know all about what the government is doing. This Bureau is to be known as the National Emergency Council. It will be composed of members of the Cabinet and heads of the various emergency organizations.

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Another thing the President has been considering is that ship ~~canal~~ canal across northerⁿ Florida. Mr. Roosevelt is keenly interested in the idea, but estimates submitted by the War Department show the cost of the project as planned will be too high. So the whole scheme is being restudied. The President is highly in favor of building this canal, provided the revenues from ships using it will be sufficient to pay not only the cost of operation, but interest and amortization.

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And you are going to have another opportunity to
hear ^{the} President ~~Roosevelt~~ ^{****} over the air ^{— tonight} ~~this evening~~. He will
speak at Constitution Hall to a meeting of the Federal Council
of Churches, and his remarks will be broadcast over this network
at 10:30 P.M., Eastern Standard Time.

The White House did not say what the President
would talk about. But ~~the~~ grapevine ^{rumor} ~~telegram~~ has it that he
may discuss various issues raised by the repeal of prohibition.

NBC

REPEAL

Well, that long-looked-for day came and went, the death day of the gloomy fellow with the tall hat and the umbrella -- Old Man Prohibition. As a celebration, last night was pretty much of a flop all over the country.

Utah was certainly the most unpopular state in the Union last night. The delay of those delegates in Salt Lake City, their delay of ratification, until after the bonded warehouses had closed, was the thing that put the damper on the celebration. In fact, for a great many people in the big cities it was the first really dry night they had in years, because there was exceedingly little legal liquor on hand and the illegal places were afraid to sell even a drop. So they tell me.

But today in all the big cities and even some of the smaller cities of eighteen states, the rumble of trucks rushing from bonded warehouses to hotels, restaurants and to liquor stores was almost ~~and~~ deafening.

Harold Brayman cables the New York Evening Post from Washington that the President is considering a plan for

consolidating the taxation on liquor, that is, the taxation by the gallon. He is proposing to lump it all into one Federal tax and then allot portions of the proceeds to the various states, that is, the wet states.

A dispatch from San Francisco reports that the big California wine dealers are asking for extra strong guards on their shipments. Two truckloads, carrying stuff valued at seventy-five thousand dollars were due to leave San Francisco for some of the smaller towns. It had been observed that sinister-looking fellows had been hanging around the warehouse, so they applied to the police for escorts.

(So tonight the big repeal celebrations will take place all over the country. . Hotels and restaurants are stocked up) in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston and many of the smaller places too. One of the spectacular celebrations in New York will be a dinner at the Waldorf of an organization calling itself the Steopnocracy Club. This is a philanthropic society which took its name from a gag invented by my colleague,

Colonel Stoopnagle, a gag in which he was kidding the Technocrats. The Stoopnocrats borrowed the name for themselves, not only with Colonel Stoopnagle's consent, but with his hearty approval. The Stoopnocrats are big shots from the Social Register, and the world of big business and finance.

Be that as it may, here's how, and I hope you've heard enough about repeal, ~~hmfz~~ because I have had enough, talking about it.

NBC

ABROAD
EUROPE

EUROPE

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Now, let's take a look at the news from abroad. First of all, here's something about our own J. Pierpont Morgan. Mr. Morgan won a silver cup in London today, but not for his prowess as a banker nor for his skill in fencing with the Senate Committee on Banking and Currency. ^{J.P.}~~He~~ won this cup at a show of the famous Smithfield Club, Smithfield being the great market center of London. The cup was given him for the best carcass of a ~~hi~~ pig exhibited at the show.

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More trouble in Cuba. This happened at the plant of the Guantanamo Sugar Company. A telephone message from Havana brought information that the employees of the Company rose in revolt and took possession of four of the Company's mills. Not all the employees were in rebellion. Some of them remained loyal to the Company and consequently there were fights between the rival factions.

At the same time, inquiries at the New York offices of the Company were answered with the statement that no advices had been received here about these ~~ruck~~ ructions.

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Soccer fans may be interested to learn that there was an ^{important} international football match between England and France in London. John Bull was the victor, the score, 4 goals to one.

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7

That poor old League of Nations. Japan walked out, Germany took it on the lamby, and now another withdrawal is threatened. This ~~threat~~ ^{one} comes from no less a magnifico than the master of Italy, Premier ~~Mussolini~~ Mussolini. A wireless from Rome, by way of London, brings the news that Italy has demanded radical reforms in the composition of the League. What's more, the Duce says if these reforms are not made, Italy will follow Hitler's example.

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There's a police mystery in Monte Carlo which is of particular interest over here. A woman, supposed to have come from New York, was found dead in one of the hotels in that famous resort of gambling. The ^{Monegasque} ~~moneygauss~~ police held in custody a young man who ^{first} said his name was Wilson, that he was twenty years old, and lived in New York, ^{and that the dead woman was his sister.} When the American ~~Consul~~ Consul

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arrived on the scene from Nice, it developed that his name was Elkington, that he was only seventeen, and that the dead woman was his mother.

NBC

BACHELORS

You may recall that Chancellor Hitler of Germany, like Italy's Duce, has been making a great clamor against bachelors. Both Fascist leaders want all men to get married and raise large families.

(6)

Burgomaster,
The ~~Burgomaster~~ meaning the Mayor, of Frankfort,
recently undertook to back up the Chancellor. He discovered that among the city employees in Frankfort there ^{were} ~~are~~ no fewer than sixteen hundred unmarried men. So the Burgomaster appealed to them to obey the Chancellor, all of whom replied with ^a ~~the~~ decisive "No". Then they explained: "Give us more money, make us sure of our jobs, and then we'll think about it," *said they.*

Schoonmaker

SUEZ CANAL

Here's an indication that conditions are improving throughout the world at large. A dispatch from Paris reports that the profits of the Suez Canal Company will be almost half a million pounds sterling more this year than they were last year. Economic experts regard the profits from the ^{Suez} canal as an index of international trade because it means plenty of ~~xx~~ traffic.

Schoonmaker

C.W.A.

5-

Now for a bit of encouragement nearer home. The other evening I mentioned that the Civil Works project in California had employed 20,000 persons. This morning I ^{we} ~~have~~ just received a message from a gentleman I met when I visited Grove City College, Mr. John McCune, Jr., head of the National Re-employment Committee of the State of Pennsylvania. He told me that in Grove City at present 250 men are receiving checks on Civil Works projects, and on last Saturday in Mercer County 1,472 received checks. He further advised me that in the State of Pennsylvania, there are more than 63,000 persons ^{busy} ~~at work~~ on Civil Works projects.

Still more encouraging is another announcement made from the White House today. The President expects that no later than December 15th, nine days from now, as many as four million ~~xxx~~ ^{employed} men will have been ~~put to work~~ by the Civil Works Administration.

L.T.
NBC

WILLARD

Does anybody remember Jess Willard, former mountainous heavyweight champion of the world? Jess is in a jam out in Los Angeles, - in a jam just for popping another gentleman on the nose. This must seem tough to Jess, because once upon a time he used to be paid dough, large gobs of it, for doing that same thing. But the other day, in the streets of Los Angeles, the driver of another car ran into Jess's bus. The man-mountain and one time White Hope got out and apparently administered his own justice right on the spot. The gentleman he popped took him to court and the court found Jess guilty of assault and battery. However, he hasn't been sentenced yet and Jess says he's going to appeal for a new trial.

NBC

JUMBO

Well, I don't know who killed Cock Robin, but I do know about the sad and untimely end of Jumbo -- Jumbo the greatest elephant on this terrestrial globe, back in those old magical circus days, when you and I were young, Maggie.

In New York there is a rendezvous for circus people at the Hotel Cumberland. They have just tacked on the wall an old photograph of a huge elephant lying across the railroad tracks. Around it ^{this noon} were gathered a group of veterans of the circus. Among them was an old fellow, Wesley Blair by name, the only man still alive who was present at the demise of Jumbo. There was an old legend of how a railroad train hit Jumbo and the locomotive was knocked off the track. Some press agent invented that one. The event actually happened later on, but things turned out in a different and more melancholy way.

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Wesley Blair told me of that evening back in 1885, at St. Thomas, Ontario. The circus was loading to pull out of town. Jumbo was led along the railroad tracks. A

locomotive, pulling a string of freight cars, came speeding. It hit the mighty the most famous elephant of all time full tilt. No, the locomotive was not knocked over. It was Jumbo that was bumped galley west. That most ponderous of all pachyderms was sent to his elephantine paradise.

Among the little group of circus people gathered before the picture of the dead Jumbo there was a silence of solemnity and pathos. Then another old fellow spoke up, Fletcher Smith, who was press agent for Barnum and Bailey back in the eighties. He retold the famous story that he had invented the story how a year later when the circus was again playing at St. Thomas, Ontario, an elephant that had been Jumbo's particular pal, was led along the track. When he came to the place where Jumbo had been hit by the train, that elephant fell on his knees and wept great elephantine tears.

It was a mighty whooper, but then, Jumbo was a mighty elephant, and this is a mighty sad story.

Prosper

CORRECTION

My feet, or rather my tongue, slipped badly last night. And in so doing I did wrong by Dutchess County, New York, my own county, and is my face red! You just ought to see some of the telegrams I am getting from the neighbors!

The mistake was that I said the grand champion steer which won the prize at the International Live-Stock Show in Chicago came from Briarcliff Farms, Westchester County. I of course know that Briarcliff farms are in Dutchess County. And that's where the champ lives! I don't know whether I dare go home to the farm this weekend or not. I hope the neighbors aren't preparing a necktie party for me. Guess I'll play safe and go to Boston.

L.T.

JUDGE

Over in the Island of Guernsey - (if you don't remember where it is, your offspring will tell you) - on the Isle of Guernsey there's a judge with a real sense of justice. A policeman had found this magistrate's car parked in the public streets of Guernsey without lights. The cop, not knowing it was a judge's car, handed him a summons.

The summons was made returnable in the judge's own court, so on the following morning that magistrate, whose name was Henry Casey, said to his clerk: "Call Henry Casey to the bar". The clerk did. Whereupon the judge doffed his powdered wig and stepped down in front of the bar. Then he fined himself one pound and gave himself a stern lecture on law observance. Thereupon, he paid his own fine and expressed regret that the court should have found it necessary.

He must have had a hot time stepping from the bench to the bar and back again. At any rate, he did it, saying in conclusion: "You see what happens when the laws are disregarded. Let this be a warning to you all."

It sounds like a good idea to me. I think I will play the part of a radio listener for a moment, and say to myself:- "L.T. Old Boy, you've been talking enough." Now I'll step back and be myself again and say: ^{Rightho, your honor} So I have.

And, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW

Schoonmaker.