

L.T. SUNOCO - July 1, 1932

Good Evening, Everybody:-

For those of you who may have wondered why I merely said "hello" and "so long" last night, here is the explanation -- There are certain occasions when all of us who broadcast yield the microphone -- when the President of the United States goes on the air; when there is a championship heavyweight prize fight; and during a national political convention, when something vital is happening that you can hear direct, history in themaking. And that's the way it was yesterday evening.

~~We are~~ Who is going to be the Democratic candidate? you know as much about it as I do. Well, I passed Del. Brumbaugh of Greens., O., on the street just now. He didn't know. But this will interest you. The betting here in Chicago is 5 to 1 on Roosevelt. And I strongly suspect that you know as much about it as anybody in Chicago. (After those three ballots which showed Governor Roosevelt far in the lead, the situation is unchanged. Mr. Roosevelt had six hundred sixty-six and

a quarter on the first ballot and six-hundred-eighty two and a fraction on the third. Al Smith, on the other hand, had two-hundred-one and three-fourths on the first, then lost a few on the third ballot. ~~and had one hundred ninety and a quarter.~~ However, that is far from decisive. The New York Governor is still about one hundred votes short of the needed two-thirds, and everything is up in the air, *waiting for the next roll call tonight.*)

And that's all the boys <sup>have</sup> ~~had~~ to show after struggling, sleepless and exhausted from the Convention Stadium at nine o'clock this morning. Can you imagine that? A session of almost twenty hours. And no man knows how much longer the battle is going to last.

To ~~further~~ <sup>further</sup> complicate matters, some of the delegates are beginning to run out of funds. Several, who at the beginning of the week were feeding lustily on porterhouse steaks, now have to nourish themselves on the lowly hot dog and a mug of coffee.

I've discovered two of the principal qualities a man must have in order to be a delegate to a national convention:- A digestion that will withstand the effects of hot dogs <sup>all</sup> ~~at~~ midnight and enough reserve strength to survive wrangling and arguing



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for hours on end, without sleep.

Now for a bit of news not from the Convention but as a result of this Convention, and the G. O. P. Convention also. There is a serious proposal afoot to start a new party. ~~They say the~~ <sup>say the</sup> slogan of the new Party is to be:- "William E. Borah, of Idaho, for President on a Prohibition ticket"!

This news was conveyed today in a copyrighted U. P. dispatch to the Pittsburgh Press. It seems there was a secret meeting of the dry leaders in Chicago today - the Dry board of strategy. At least the dries hoped it would be secret. Thirty-two leaders of the various prohibition organizations were present. They heard <sup>Dr.</sup> Leigh Colvin of New York declare in an impassioned speech that Senator Borah would be willing to be a dry third party candidate for president; that is, if assured of certain support, *what they call "the support of the moral forces of America."*

It is understood that Senator Borah not only has been approached on the subject but that those who sought the interview

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considered his reaction, as they termed it, receptive. You may recall that Senator Borah recently attacked the republican party's plank for resubmission of prohibition to the people; in fact, in a speech on the floor of the senate he also announced he would not support President Hoover for re-election.

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The prohibition organization <sup>have</sup> ~~has~~ been waiting for the outcome of the platform fight among the democrats. Today's meeting was called by the prohibition leaders who feel the way is now clear for the drys to form their own party with a bone dry candidate.

This meeting was preceded by a scathing statement from Bishop Cannon, <sup>of</sup> ~~from~~ Virginia. <sup>The militant Bishop</sup> ~~He~~ charged that the democrats of the South had betrayed the moral forces of the South for the second time. He promised a second revolt among the democrats of the South <sup>- just</sup> as in 1928.

There is going to be an important conference in Indianapolis July 4th. It is expected that the ~~third~~ <sup>third</sup> dry party movement



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will be officially launched then. Dr. Colvin urged that each of the thirty-three dry organizations who were represented at today's <sup>Chicago</sup> conference should send representatives to the Indianapolis meeting.

But there does not seem to be complete unanimity in the dry ranks. Mrs. Ella Boole, head of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, disavowed official association with this third party movement. Said Mrs. Boole: "Undoubtedly many of our members will be in Indianapolis", but she added, "They will be there as individuals and not as members of the W. C. T. U."

"BINGHAM"

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Meanwhile in Washington Senator Bingham of Connecticut made another attempt to get beer legalized immediately. He ~~tasked a provision to make three-point-two legal~~ ~~beer with an alcoholic content of three-point-two percent~~ ~~On the floor~~ And he used a peculiar device to achieve his purpose. He offered it as an amendment to the Home Loan Discount Bank Bill. The beer which Senator Bingham would make lawful would have an alcoholic content of three-point-two-percent.

The wets in the Senate evidently are counting on a rapidly changing sentiment in ~~the~~ Congress. They consider the Democratic Prohibition Plank the handwriting on the wall.



"WALSH"

Let me pause for a moment and take off my bonnet to Senator Walsh of Montana. He is not so impressive to look at and his voice is not as effective as that of many other speakers, (for instance, Alfalfa Bill), but as a chairman he is a cracker-jack. It takes a man, not only firm but tactful, to handle such an eager, excitable crowd as a Democratic Convention. And the senator is a complete master of parliamentary rules.

Several times all of his firmness was needed to get the delegates to take their seats. *Once I heard him* ~~This afternoon he~~ shouted to a crowd milling in the center aisle:- "Sit down! If you want exercise, go outside."

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Senator Walsh is one of the principal characters in the book called, "Sons of the Wild Jackass", written by my friend and colleague, Ray Tucker, *of the United Press.* And I found everything that Tucker said about Walsh's skill and fairness as a chairman demonstrated in these last heated sessions of the Democratic Convention. *As you know* There was a great fuss over his election and his winning the job was supposed to be an important achievement of the Roosevelt forces. But so far as any impartial observer

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<sup>can tell</sup>  
~~could force~~, Senator Walsh <sup>has</sup> leaned over backwards to be fair

to all ~~the other sides~~.



"PARADE"

I saw an amusing incident during one of the <sup>nomination</sup> parades.

One chap who was not taking part in the Roosevelt demonstration, obviously a backer of some other candidate, saw one of his pals.

He shouted out so that you could hear him above the din:

"Hey there Jim, you are in the wrong parade!"

Jim, looking rather dazed, dropped out.

Another diverting episode occurred during the demonstration

for former Governor Byrd of Virginia. Of course, you know he

is the brother of Dick Byrd, <sup>the</sup> Admiral <sup>of the Pole.</sup> ~~Byrd of Polar fame.~~

And equally of course the most distinguished standard bearer that Governor Byrd or any one else had was Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd. ~~of the United States Navy.~~ And you should have seen that Admiral's brow drip as he packed that banner through the fetid air of that hall.

"This", declared ~~Rear~~ Admiral Byrd, "is worse than ~~any place in~~ the Antarctic. <sup>Would that I were back among the Penguin!</sup>"

"IRELAND"

John Bull is going to get even with the Irish. One of the recent acts of President de Valera of the Irish Free State was to refuse to pay the land annuities (those troublesome land payments) which were due from Ireland to England last month. Well, John Bull has an answer for that. He is all set to snap a tariff ~~on all of Ireland's imports and~~ on all goods exported from Ireland into Great Britain.

According to a U. P. dispatch ~~to~~ the Pittsburgh Press, J. H. Thomas, British Secretary for the Dominions, declares this <sup>will be initiated in Parliament</sup> step ~~goes into effect~~ next Monday. Presumably it will be a serious thing for Ireland because of all Ireland's exports Great Britain takes 96%.

<sup>today</sup> Ireland quickly picked up the gauntlet thrown down by John Bull. ~~President De Valera~~ As soon as he heard this news Pres. De Valera of the Free State openly declared a tariff war against Great Britain.

"No Irish man or woman is going to allow J. H. Thomas to dictate to us", cried the Irish President.



"HITLER"

Well, there is one prophet who found honor in his own country. But he had to emigrate to do it. That prophet is Herr Hitler, the handsome Adolf.

Hitler, as everybody knows, is an Austrian by birth though he rose to power in Germany. In Austria, the Handsome Adolf never amounted to a hill of beans. Well recently his fascists invaded his native land, Austria. The political astonishment was so great that a cabinet toppled.

5- And yesterday a gang ~~of some~~ of the handsome Adolf's men perpetrated a riot in one of the ~~most~~ fashionable clubs in Vienna. Glasses flew - waiters ducked. A swarm of fifty of the handsome Adolf's rowdies invaded the Club. Armed with brass knuckles they attacked elderly diplomats, club members, even ladies. There were present in the Club at the time the Roumanian minister, his niece, the Italian military attache and the First Secretary of the Juga Slavic Legation.

"TENNIS"

(Once again Helen Wills Moody has won the tennis championship of England. This is the fifth time the mighty Helen has won this title.

In that final round at Wimbledon today the rivals were both Americans, both Californians, both Helens. The young lady whom Mrs. Moody defeated was her old rival, Helen Jacobs.) They have met so often now in final rounds that it is becoming a habit.

Helen Wills Moody has now completed five years of championship tennis without the loss of a single set. And that's likely to stand as an all time world's record.

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In the semi-final round of the men's doubles our American champions weren't so hot. The French pair, one of whom was the popular and showmanlike ~~Jean~~ <sup>the bounding Basque</sup> Borotra, defeated Wilmer Allison and John Van Ryn without much difficulty.



"BOHN"

That kidnaping in St. Paul, Minnesota, has reached its second stage. Gerhard Bohn, the St. Paul millionaire, whose twenty year old son was abducted yesterday by a couple of gunmen made an announcement today. *He said he* ~~He~~ will be glad to pay the \$35,000. ~~in which~~ the kidnapers demand.

It had been declared yesterday that *he had turned* ~~the~~ case ~~was~~ ~~turned~~ over ~~entirely~~ to the police. But during the night Mr. Bohn made a number of mysterious trips. According to a U.P. dispatch ~~to~~ the Trenton Times he had been getting directions from the kidnapers as to how to pay the \$35,000. ransom they demanded.

The St. Paul police announced they *have* ~~had~~ taken six men and women suspects into custody for questioning.

"CURTIS "

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There was an interesting moment <sup>this,</sup> in <sup>^</sup>the fifth day of the trial of John Hughes Curtis ~~at~~ Flemington, New Jersey.

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Inspector Walsh, one of the policemen who investigated the kidnaping of the Lindbergh baby, was on the stand today. He told of the intensely dramatic moment when the Norfolk boat builder stood before Col. Charles Lindbergh and admitted that he had lied. Lindbergh asked Curtis why he had lied. Curtis made some evasive reply. "That's another lie," said Col.

Lindbergh. Curtis still insisted he had been in contact with the kidnapers. Then Col. Lindbergh, a disgusted man, <sup>turned and strode</sup> ~~left~~ <sup>^</sup>

<sup>from</sup> the room.

Inspector Walsh had obtained Curtis's partial confession in writing. He declared that Curtis had said to him "Get me a typewriter. I will write my own story." The police inspector insisted ~~that~~ he had said to Curtis that his confession must be voluntary.

On the other hand, when Inspector Walsh was cross-



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examined he was forced to admit that Curtis had been detained at the Lindbergh home five days. He also acknowledged that Curtis had slept in the cellar. But the inspector denied that the Norfolk boat builder had been tortured.

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The prosecution reversed itself in dramatic fashion this afternoon. The State of New Jersey now charges that John Hughes Curtis actually was in contact with the kidnapers of the Lindbergh baby. The State accuses further that Curtis denied his story because he was afraid of gangsters, because he feared for his life. "Curtis lied to save his own skin," declared the Assistant Attorney General of New Jersey.

"SMITH"

Let's return to Chicago again and this Convention. Of course, as you know, the boys have been sleeping it off all day. They have got to go to work again at <sup>eight</sup> ~~nine~~ o'clock tonight.

There were colorful moments in that all night session. But ~~oh~~ there were long, dreary hours. Speeches, speeches, speeches, ~~speeches~~ almost everyone of which just repeated what ~~the boys and girls~~ had already said. <sup>But</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>wait</sup> a moment. I must apologize to the <sup>ladies</sup> ~~girls~~. I must say that the women delegates <sup>to</sup> ~~at~~ the democratic convention were far less long-winded, far more concise and to the point than the majority of the men speakers.

Of course when all is said and done, the best show of all was given by Al Smith. Its quite obvious that no matter whom the democrats may nominate, Al Smith is the man they love. ~~and~~ ~~I don't blame them.~~ He is the most colorful democratic leader alive today, <sup>is</sup> the most powerful speaker.



(During that all-night session, Al Smith displayed the coolness of the veteran campaigner. He sat comfortably in one of the many newspaper rooms just off the convention floor. There he chatted with reporters. Talking about the convention? Not at all. He was telling us stories.)

While he talked "One-Eye Connelly" passed the open door. That moved Al to philosophizing on the peculiarities of publicity. on the curious fact that a man can achieve national publicity as a gate-crasher.