L.T., SUNOCO, Wednesday, January 31,1934

INSULL

By twelve o'clock tonight Samuel Insull must be outside the boundries of Greece. The foreign office at Athens today notified the American Legation that the one-time King of Chicago Utilities must be on his way. Apparently the powerful legendary Sir Basil Zaharoff has failed to help him -- Zaharoff the Greek, who has made the broken governments and once was Insull's friend. So the old, old man who a few years ago was one of the world's great money kings must now, a fugitive, depart from --

The isles of Greece, the isles of Greece!

Where burning Sappho loved and sung.

Where will he go? Perhaps he himself doesn't

know.

Last evening heroic achievement. Tonight stark The three Russian scientists who established that disaster. twelve and three-quarter mile record flight into the stratosphere were killed. The car of their balloon tore loose from the giant gas bag and crashed to earth with terrific force, smashed to bits. As it struck there were two loud explosions. Everything inside the gondola was completely destroyed -- the scientists and their scientific instruments. That means there is no record of what they did. The only explanation so far is that the balloon ran into a violent air squall. They fell at a place about 119 miles from Moscow.

When an Englishman praises Hitler, that's news.

Although this Englishman is really a Welshman, Lloyd George.

Lloyd George has been on a visit to Berlin. He came back to London today and, somewhat to the amazement of all Britain, burst into prix praise of Chancellor Hitler's anniversary address. He described it as, "A great speech, a speech that gets to the heart of every important subject for all nations of Europe." Lloyd George also came out with a plea for the immediate settlement of the question of the Saar district and, in his best pulpit manner, Britain's war premier read a sermon to France recommending an understanding with Germany on the arms question.

And disarming words today were spoken also by

Mussolini. His views on the disarmament question were made

public for the first time. They were disclosed when the British

Government erevealed the terms of the official paper that the

Duce sent to Sir John Simon, Britain's Foreign Minister. Here's

the gist of it:7

demands on the disarmament question are no less than just.

Nevertheless, there should be a general agreement between the various nations. Also, it would be impracticable to do away with the armed forces that are now being maintained. But Mussolini has other suggestions. He proposes that all the powers shall agree to abolish chemical warfare. They should also promise not to bombard the populations of cities. And finally they should agree to cut down appropriations for war armies and navies.

DISARMAMENT (follow Mussolini)

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With the same gesture, John Bull released what is called a white paper on disarmament. The British proposal sounds like Mussolini's. Sort of Marquis of Queensberry rules for warfare. Thus, while Mussolini wants the generals to promise not to use chemicals, etc., the English go still further. One suggestion seems ironic. They introduced armored tanks in the Great War. And now they want to abolish both tanks and heavy artillery. And John Bull also suggests standing armies of only two hundred or three hundred thousand men.

But the most important suggestion concerns Germany.

London believes the Treaty of Versailles should be washed out.

They want the Germans to be allowed to have some fair-sized

guns, also an air force as big as other nations have.

All this if Germany will say "Uncle" and come back to Geneva -
rejoin the League.

Father Edward Hughes.

Director, Dominican Order in Province of Fukien. Jan. 31, 1934. A missionary from China has dropped in tonight -Father Edward Hughes, Director of the Dominican Order in the
Province of Fukien. During the past few weeks Father Hughes
has been helping in the direction of the great Mission Exposition
which will be shown all over the United States.

Well, missionaries are frequently cheery people, and I observe that Father Hughes has a jovial twinkle in his eye. He may have some diverting experience of the Ear East up his Mandarin sleeves. Am I right, Father Hughes?

FATHER HUGHES:- Nothing up my sleeve, Mr. Thomas. And you know that what we think funny may not be a bit funny to the Chinese. In fact they may even regard it as an insult. It's a long, long way to Foochow, but a couple of years ago a Dominican missionary told some humorous stories on the radio about the Chinese. They were heard by Chinese here in this country -- and word got back to Foochow. And then you should have heard the chopsticks rattle!

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L.T.:- Well, Father, what kind of joke do they think funny in the Flowery Kingdom, among your Celestial friends?

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FATHER HUGHES: Oh, I remember an experience when I first went to China. We were far in the interior, where Europeans were seldom seen. A girl spoke to me in Chinese. I couldn't understand a word. I answered in English. She kept jabbering away, until she finally got it through her head that I didn't understand Chinese. Then she burst out laughing. I tried to find out why it seemed so funny to her.

Then one of the older missionaries who knew Chinese explained that the girl thought it ridiculous for there to be anybody in the whole world who couldn't talk Chinese. She took it for granted that everybody in the world talked Chinese. The fact that I couldn't made her laugh, and all her illustrious ancestors laughed along with her.

Prosper

How the country respond to the President's birthday! The Georgia Warm Springs Foundation will be richer by more than a million dollars as a result of all those birthday parties. More than a hundred thousand dollars was raised in Chicago along.

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Ann of the White Roy

Uncle Sam today has two and a half billion dollars in his jeans that he didn't have yesterday. Shortly after three o'clock this afternoon President Roosevelt issued a proclamation putting into effect the power given him by the new money bill. And now - what used to be a dollar is now worth fifty-nine and six-tenths of a cent. This becomes effective at once.

With almost the same stroke of the pen, the
President took over for the Treasury all the gold now held
in the Federal Reserve System.

The President said that he would use all the powers given him under the new money bill to expand the credit if necessary. He would use the stabilization fund to bring about an agreement with foreign countries on the money question. Mr. Roosevelt's hope is to arrive at a stabilization agreement with all the foremost foreign nations.

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While this news was coming out of the White House

the Secretary of the Treasury gave out two important pieces of information. From now on Uncle Sam will pay for all gold \$35 an ounce. That does not mean merely gold mined in America, --- any gold.

Also, Uncle Sam is now approaching the point where he will be willing to sell gold to foreign countries, under certain conditions. Wherever our exchange rates with countries that are on the gold standard reach a certain point, the Treasury will be willing to sell.

What does all this mean to you and me? For one thing, it means that internationally speaking, the United States goes on the gold bullion standard. But that isn't true within our own borders. Our currency cannot be redeemed in gold inside the United States. But Uncle Sam's securities can be redeemed in gold abroad. In other words, we're going to do business on the gold standard with everybody but ourselves.

business men, but it really affects all of us. It means that the bankers now know where they are at. A definite level has been set for the dollar. Business men are breathing a sigh of relief.

Oh see what's happening to the A.A.A.!

A Federal judge in Tampa, Florida, today handed down adecision

declaring the Agricultural Adjustment Act unconstitutional.

But officials of the Department of Agriculture say the A.A.A.

is okay and will carry on regardless. The government will appeal to the higher courts P.D.Q. In the meantime the Act will be enforced.

PAY RAISE

Another wave of benevolence struck the Senate today. There's going to be an amendment to the Independent Offices Appropriations Bill. All folks working for Uncle Sam had to take a fifteen per cent cut in pay. Well, this amendment restores five per cent of that cut.

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Two of them, stated the Amelicant Successive of

time, togal tred suicide.

EXCHANGE:

Comerican diplomatic officials

People who have been working for Uncle Same

went down. in value. Mr. Wilbur Carr, Assistant Secretary of State, appeared before the Appropriations Committee of the House today and told the representatives an extraordinary tale of wee.

and of the Department of Commerce were so hard hit by depreciation that some of them were unable to make ends meet. Two of them, stated the Assistant Secretary of State, committed suicide. So the State Department is urging the House to appropriate enough money to adjust the salaries of our representatives abroad.

Now a picture of a desperate crook, a murderer
wanted by three states, in the custody of a hundred and ten
pound woman? That is the plight of John Dillinger, the man
who escaped from Indiana's state penitentiary. The story
I hear is that he is biting his nails in shame. First of
all, he was caught by a crowd of hick coppers in Tucson,
Arizona. And now he's being guarded in what is known as
"the toughest jail in Indiana". The sheriff there is
Lillian Holley, barely tall enough to come up to Dillinger's
watch pocket.

The prosecutor at Crown Point is going to bring him to trial within ten days, on a charge of murder. A conviction will mean the death penalty.

AMERICA'S DEVILS ISLAND

wont steal away.

Robert S. Stewart, President of the Prison Equipment

Research Bureau of Sincinnati, tells me that a Cincinnati firm has been given the contract for an immense quantity of all steel prison equipment to be put on Uncle Sam's Devil's Island. That is, for escape-proof cells for one thousand federal prisoners on Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay.



An eche of the Bremer kidnapping case in

St. Paul comes to us today from San Francisco. The

wife of a dentist in the Golden Gate made a visit to

police headquarters this morning. She told the officers

that she was writing a letter in the lobby of one of the

big hotels. While she was doing so a swarthy lecking

fellow came up to her and asked her to address an airmail

envelope for him. He explained he couldn't write well.

The address he wanted written on the envelope was "To

Adolph Bremer, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Care of the Bank."

The San Francisco Police are inclined to believe that this was what is known as a nut letter; but they are not overlooking anything.

WYNEKOOP

The Wynekoop murder case broke back into the limelight today and in rather peculiar fashion. The story is from Milwaukee and concerns Earle Wynekoop. He, you will remember, is the widower of the victim and son of Dr. Alice Wynekoop, accused of the murder.

of Earle Wynekoop. Today detectives found him almost next door to the Milwaukee police station. He was taken into custody and held several hours. He answered all questions without any reservation. He explained that he was in Milwaukee under another name, because he wanted to avoid publicity. He had a blackjack on his person for protection.

The Milwaukee police then learned that the Chicago cops did not want Earle Wynekoop. He was released.

Over in England they have a new way to make caricatures -- cartoons. And you don't have to be an artist to do it. Photographic caricature. The inventor is an old acquaintance of mine, Herbert Ponting, the man who went to the Antarctic as official photographer on Scott's South Polar expedition.

REMINE Ponting has invented a gadget to put over the lense of your camera. You adjust it, press the button, and presto! you have a caricature of your subject, say of Mussolini with a face darker and stormier than ever, or of Harold Lloyd looking goofier than ever.

Prosper

WOMAN WRESTLER

Step up ladies and listen to something about

feministic might and prowess. It seems that women now

follow all the professions that men to -- even wrestling.

Now don't say: "Who ever saw a woman wrestler?" You

wouldn't say that if you were in India. Because in India,

where women are supposed to be so humble and subdued,

wrestling has become a regular profession for the ladies.

husky damsel named Bai Ranibai of Pandharpur. She is the pride of Hindustan. She won't break your heart she'll break your back. The editor of the "Illustrated Weekly of India" informs us from Bombay that just the other day there was a tremendous bout between Bai Ranibai of Pandharpur in which she vanquished another woman wrestler at Sholapur. They say it was a magnificent display of feminine headlocks, scissor holds, and flying mares.

Il. Weekly of India.

What to you do when you don't like your soup? A gentleman in the south of Chicago had some free in a restaurant. He didn't like it so he went outside and by way of friendly criticism heaved a brick through the window. The owner of the restaurant turned the other cheek. He brought the brick-thrower back and gave him some more soup. The second bowl was just as unappetizing as the first. So the gentleman went out and got himself another brick. Just as he was winding up to let fly, a cop caught him. After that, the restaurant owner decided that turning the other cheek once was enough. So the brick-thrower landed in the calaboose, charged with being an ungrateful person. And that's the story of the z-zoop. And SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.