

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I suppose the only thing we can do tonight is -- talk turkey -- so far as American news is concerned. There are portentous tidings from abroad, but so far as the U.S.A. is concerned this was merely Thanksgiving Day. Nothing much on the fire except turkey dinners. I hope you had your share - and plenty of reason to be thankful.

So, it's mostly talking turkey -- although, of course, there's a bit of Thanksgiving football to talk about.

The big shindig was in New York. And how the Ram did trample on those Violets. Fordham, twenty-one; New York University, nothing. The Ram was supposed to be a cripple, with handfuls of wool torn out of its coat in a defeat and two ties. And the other fellows were supposed to be, not pale violets at all, but violent violets. But the Ram ran amok. The Violets had a good chance of being called to the Coast for the Rose Bowl game. But they were plucked. So on New Year's Day

there'll be no violets among the roses.

Looks as if it might be either Texas Christian or Southern Methodist, which ever prays the hardest in their trial of sanctity, tackles and kicks on Saturday. The bout between the two religious colleges will be strictly a theological controversy -- one for the book, maybe the hymnbook.

If the winner should go to the Rose Bowl, it wouldn't make the California classic East against West, but West against West and never the twain should meet.

## FOX ALL-AMERICAN

The annual futile past time, picking the mythical All-American team, is in full swing. Fox Movietone seems to have gotten the jump on the rest. Not only has the Movietone All-American been picked. The pictures are being shown from coast to coast this week.

Here's the way they do it:- The newsreel cameramen headed by Tom Commiskey, sports expert, watched the country's leading teams in action. And, of course they also filmed them. Then before picking the All-American team many days and nights are spent running off the films of games, watching the players in action. The Board of Editors, of which I happened to be one sits in the dark room scrutinizing and rescrutinizing the game say between Princeton and Dartmouth. One man with a long pointer stands beside the screen keeping the end of his pointer on the particular player -- under discussion -- maybe John Handrahan or Pepper Constable. In that way Ed Thorgerssen and his fellow editors can see just what kind of a game the man plays.



The other night we played the Stanford - California game

over and over again watching one man who was supposed to be a  
~~demon on wheels~~. Instead, by studying the pictures  
~~a marvel~~. And we found that he did less than any player  
on the field. He looked good to the eye, <sup>other</sup>  
but the camera is quicker than the eye.

At any rate, here is the Fox ~~Mov~~ Movietone

All-American:-

Wayne Millner, of Notre Dame and Monk Moscrip of  
Stanford, Ends. Larry Lutz of California, and Dick Smith of  
Minnesota, Tackles. John Weller of Princeton, and Paul  
Tangora of Northwestern, Guards. Carl Ray, Dartmouth, at  
Center. And how's this for a Backfield? At Quarter,  
Bob Wilson of Southern Methodist. Halfbacks, Bill Shakespeare  
of Notre Dame and Jay Berwanger of Chicago. Fullback,  
Bobby Grayson of Stanford. The same Grayson who for three  
years has been on practically everybody's All-American team.  
Berwanger, the Chicago star who is called the one-man team,  
is appointed Captain of this All-American ~~team~~ of the  
screen.

## CHINA

Thanksgiving Day makes the news quiet here in the United States. But it's quiet also in Japan. For today was a time of celebration in Tokyo too. They weren't commemorating our feast of Thanksgiving, of course. They were giving thanks for the latest arrival to the imperial family. All day there were quaint ceremonies in Tokyo, congratulations that another son had been born to the Emperor and Empress.

I suppose it wouldn't be according to Far Eastern propriety to wage a lot of war and battle on so august an occasion. So things were quiet on the Japanese front in China, with the Nipponese regiments keeping their grip on the territory they occupied yesterday and shouting over there thimblefuls of saki:- "Banzai for the Baby Son of Heaven!" Moreover, a military censorship has been clamped on, which also puts the "quietus" on the news.

However, the Japanese army did make one move --- in Tokyo. They charged to the attack with a demand that the Japanese lawmakers shall grant them bigger military appropriations. But then armies are always charging along that line.

From the Chinese side we have rumors of resistance.

There's plenty of influential opinion in the Nanking Government that there's no use of powerless China trying to resist Japan.

The possible<sup>it</sup> resistance is seen in the Chinese Northern army.

The report is that the Celestial military forces there may take the matter in their own hands and fight -- <sup>try to fight off</sup> ~~put up a battle against~~ the Japanese seizure of Northern China.



## FRANCE

Events in Paris today had something of <sup>the</sup> a swift tenseness of a scene played on <sup>2</sup> ~~the~~ stage. Today's real life scene -- was the Chamber of Deputies. In a theater <sup>there</sup> ~~you~~ would have <sup>been</sup> a back stage equipment of wings and flies, mechanism for moving the scenery, stage-hands and electricians. In Paris it was different, of course. The off-stage part of it consisted of the streets and boulevards around the Parliament Building -- heavy forces of police on patrol and lines of picked troops standing on guard. Armed precautions, military power -- to keep mobs from roaring and storming and interfering with the stage play enacted inside ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> chamber.

In the center of the stage, or rather to the speakers platform, stepped a swarthy little man wearing a white necktie. That snow-white cravat, <sup>as</sup> ~~was~~ a personal eccentricity of dress has come to be a symbol of Premier Laval of France -- ~~was~~ as much <sup>of</sup> a symbol as his swarthy black-mustached face, a bit heavy and sullen. But shrewd -- with some of the traditional quick-eyed cunning associated with the French Peasant. For Laval

comes from the farm lands and vineyards of the Province of Auvergne where they have the most typical of French peasants.

*Today*  
~~So~~ <sup>he</sup> stood there to address the assembled Deputies *before him*  
~~seated~~ <sup>in</sup> a semi-circle, row after row.

The moment was tense. France was awaiting the decision -- and the whole world too. A decision -- of internal affairs vital to France and on the international crisis so dangerous to all of Europe and the world. Would the Deputies support Laval and keep him in power or would there be a change in the government of France? The wires and ~~the~~ cables of the world were ready to flash the answer.

*TP*  
Three great and tremendously difficult problems faced the little man in the white necktie, problems that for weeks had been threatening the overthrow of his government. Which <sup>*of the three*</sup> ~~one~~ would he bring to the fore-front, as he stood there ready to speak. Would it be those French financial difficulties and the value of the franc? Or would it be the quarrel between the radicals on the left and the fascist organizations on the right? The radical bloc <sup>*has*</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>*been*</sup> demanding that Laval shall



suppress the armed bands of the fascist <sup>Croix de Feu --</sup> ~~Cross of Fire~~ and  
that Cross of Fire <sup>which</sup> ~~has~~ been ~~the~~ threatening Civil War if he  
tries. Or, would Laval stake the fate of his government on  
international policy? London demanding an answer from  
Paris on the question of embargoing oil to Italy. Rome  
making virtual threats of war if the League slaps on an  
oil embargo. London waiting for today's vote in the Chamber  
of Deputies and scheduled to hold a Cabinet meeting of its  
own tomorrow on the subject of the oil embargo. The  
League meeting today and decreeing still another slap at  
Italy, an edict that Rome must pay cash, no credit for  
anything she buys from the fifty-two League Nations. Another  
stroke against the Italian gold reserve and against Rome's  
ability to buy necessary supplies for the African campaign. <sup>This was the third. This was the international crisis as Laval stood on the rostrum.</sup>

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According to the ways of French politics Laval  
might demand a vote of confidence <sup>on</sup> ~~on~~ the score of his actions  
on each of these problems. <sup>And-</sup> ~~He~~ was standing there to demand a  
vote of confidence. Which problem would he select to point  
at?

Laval began to talk, in French oratorical style.

And his subject was -- Finance. Sous, centimes, the franc.

And that perhaps politically was the most perilous of the three problems. Because if it's anything that interests Frenchmen tenderly, it's sous, centimes and francs. The Premier explained his policy of maintaining the gold standard and of supporting the franc -- although he has had to cut government salaries to do it, which has caused pain and anguish. He spoke on the most perilous thing of all for France -- the flight of gold, and the money crisis. Yellow metal has been draining out of France to England and the United States. The Premier told the Deputies that he wanted to put a stop to the flight of gold and he proposed to do it by keeping the French bankers from making profits in trading French gold abroad. When you attack the profits of French bankers that's tough going also.

The mood of the Chamber grew more tense as Laval

came to the point. The point -- was speed. On the subject of his financial policy he demanded a quick vote. No debate. He called for an immediate decision, whether his government should stand or fall. Saying that their decision would make or break France he closed with the snappy words:- Make it one of two things"; ~~he cried.~~ "Confidence in the present government, or not."

The Deputies winced uneasily at the command for instant decision. Perhaps they would have liked to ~~be~~ debate and orate. But the roll was called at once. The Deputies voted. And the vote was -- confidence. Laval won his victory. He ~~is~~ remains Premier of France.

56 { That closed the first act of the French political drama. ~~But that act is not the~~ ~~the act in a~~ whole play. Premier Laval emerged victorious on the score of his financial policy. ~~of~~ That leaves those two other problems remaining:- The left and right rumpus between the red radicals and the right wing *Cross of Fire.* ~~fascist.~~ And, the difficult French diplomatic position between England and Italy.



Laval will have to face the Chamber of Deputies on both of these matters in the next few days.

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Later, today he plunged right into the diplomatic fracas and made a momentous announcement which you can underscore. He warned Italy, warned Mussolini, replied to Il Duce's threat of war if the oil embargo is applied. Here is what Premier Laval said: "Any act of war against Great Britain means an act of war against the entire League. And, that means France too."

So, hot upon his victory today the Premier lines Paris up with London. Which leaves us asking:- Will he also agree with London's demand for an oil embargo right away? Also -- what will the French parliament say about it, tomorrow or next week?

The African war news is as contradictory as ever tonight.

The Emperor Haile Selassie left Addis Ababa today, on another trip to the battle front. He departed from his capital amid the ringing cheers of his subjects. For the Ethiopians are jubilant over reports of great victories they've won.

On the Italian side there's jubilation too. Not only do Mussolini's commanders deny the Ethiopian victories, but they now announce that they're ready to go ahead again with a whole series of slashing drives. The reason for the <sup>in</sup>warlike fervor is that the new Commander-in-Chief, just come from Italy, arrived at the war base of Asmara today. General Bodoglio is scheduled to initiate a new phase of the campaign. Swift attacks by mobile columns, instead of the methodical, road-building advance, which <sup>been</sup> has the ground-work of preparation.

Imagine a swagger cafe in the Eternal City of Rome.

A well-dressed Roman of proud and distinguished bearing stalks to the bar and orders Vermouth. Italian Vermouth, not French - because patriotic Italians refuse to buy anything produced by the sanctionists countries, who are boycotting Italy. Suddenly he notices that the bartender is <sup>another customer with</sup> serving a drink of Scotch Whiskey.

The occurrence is described in a letter I received from Bill Courtney, War Correspondent for Colliers' Weekly, ~~who is~~ ~~now on his way to Ethiopia~~.

Bill describes how that Roman patriot flared up when he saw that bottle of Scotch. "Don't you know," he shouted at the bartender, "that's British whiskey. And Great Britain is the ring leader of the sanctionists." And on he stormed in blazing Italian -- shouting that no patriotic Italian bartender would serve Scotch. ~~whiskey~~.

58 1/2 He got so excited that his hat fell off. The unfortunate bartender, timid and trembling after the <sup>12</sup>/<sub>1</sub> nationalistic bawling out ~~head got~~, was ~~only to~~ eager to pacify the angry partiot. He rushed around the bar, and with frightened politeness hastented



to pick up the gentleman's hat. He was dusting it off obsequiously when he noticed the label in the lining. It was a London hat, made by a fashionable firm of British hatters. Whereupon the bartender's courage returned. He glared sternly at the customer. "Your hat was made in England," he cried accusingly.

So it was the customer's turn to be embarrassed.

"But," he stammered with apologies, "it's an old hat."

"And this," replied the bartender with dignity, "is an old whiskey."

And this replied the broadcaster is an old wheeze - -

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.