

L.T. - SUNOCO. MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1936.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Let's try an old school-room stunt on this evening's news. Take a large red apple from the basket down in the cellar. Cut it in two straight down the middle and peel the skin off one half. Then you have a white half and a red half.

That makes a pretty fair picture of the world tonight. One white hemisphere, the western half of the world; one red hemisphere, the rest of the globe. In the eastern hemisphere, the talk, the thoughts, the dreams, the nightmares, are all of war, blood, destruction. On our side of the world, from Alaska to Cape Horn, the thoughts and hopes of two hundred and thirty million people are concentrated tonight on peace. That's what is symbolized in the reception given to President Roosevelt in beautiful Buenos Aires this afternoon.

It was a thrilling noise to hear, coming over the short waves, coming to us all these seven thousand, five hundred miles. Some of the correspondents on the spot were in Paris in Nineteen

Nineteen. And as they watched that Argentine multitude, almost mad with enthusiasm, they inevitably thought of the day seventeen years ago when a previous President of the United States was cheered by another multitude as he rode down the Champs d'Elysee in Paris.

The comparison is fair enough. Everybody who knows all the Americas agrees that Mr. Roosevelt, as he walked off the gangplank of the INDIANAPOLIS this afternoon, walked into the opportunity of a century. And -- that's what the world said of President Woodrow Wilson at Paris in Nineteen Nineteen. However, everybody hopes the comparison will end there.

There's this much difference between the two historic occasions:- The men who went to Paris in Nineteen Nineteen were there to quarrel over the spoils of war. Today the Americans from twenty-three countries assembled for the purpose of keeping it out of this hemisphere.

Moreover, President Roosevelt is going to avoid the big difficulty that Mr. Wilson let himself in for. F. D. R. steps

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into the limelight, speaks his piece, takes his applause, and makes a ~~xxx~~ quick and effective exit:- returning to Washington leaving the negotiating to others. Many people believe that if President Wilson had done the same, he could have dictated from Washington a far better treaty than the unfortunate troublesome document he finally had to accept.

The brilliant early summer sun shown on the 28 mile width of the River Platte as the Indianapolis, escorted by ~~xxx~~ the Argentine fleet, tied up to a dock, guns thundering the presidential salute. Schools, shops, everything closed. A procession of eleven motor cars carried the official party as General Justo, President of the Argentine, accompanied the President of the United States to the American Embassy. Twenty-one regiments of soldiers lined the five-mile route. Escorting the Presidents was ~~xxx~~ a mounted troop of the famous San Martin grenadiers, one of the most famous regiments in the New World. All more than six feet tall, in stunning scarlet and blue uniforms. Overhead six squadrons of airplanes zoomed and swooped and manuevred.

There were times when the sightseers were too much for the

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cops, Argentine gendarmes. The housetops were black with people. As it is summer down there, the senoras and senoritas were wearing their gayest colors. Flowers rained on the two Presidents.

Along the magnificent Avenida Alvar, the beautiful jacaranta trees are in full bloom. Countless flags! Every billboard, every vacant space of building wall ~~XXXX~~ carried the slogan "Bien veniedo Roosevelt," meaning "Welcome!"

In the Plaza San Martin, half a million people shouting "Viva el Presidente Roosevelt!" The pandemonium of enthusiasm was so loud it drowned out the sound of guns, bells and whistles.

They say that demonstration means a new spirit in Latin-America. Our neighbors there no longer look upon Uncle Sam as the Colossus of the North. As John Thompson of the United Press put it, President Roosevelt appeared to the South Americans as the embodiment of peace, the hope of democracy, in the western hemisphere.

Tomorrow, of course, is the big day in Buenos Aires.

The two Presidents will open the Inter-American Peace Conference. There Mr. Roosevelt will make the speech that he has been preparing all the way from Washington.

To the Americas the peace plan means the settlement of all disputes among American nations. Also, a general embargo on the sale of munitions to non-American powers engaged in war. And -- no credit for Europe when it goes a-fighting! Europe doesn't like! Doesn't like the idea of not being able to borrow money in this ~~region~~ hemisphere for its war schemes. ~~And these war schemes are pepping today.~~

EUROPE FOLLOW LEAD

Even in this hemisphere there is one slight blemish, the rumpus in Equador. You couldn't properly describe it as a real revolution. Actually, the fracas near Quito wasn't much more than a riotous mutiny. The first dispatch made us think it was something menacing and sinister. In reality it was an uprising of a body of soldiers, the Calderon regiment. After four hours' fighting, the government sat on that mutinous outfit. But the four-hour battle was serious enough to leave fifty people dead on the ground, with a hundred wounded in the hospital. Quite a number were jailed, including the brother of former President Velasco Iturria. And a newspaper was suppressed.

But in Europe the bruises and blemishes of war and revolution everywhere! (In Spain, the Rebels staged another attack on University City and bombarded Madrid proper again. Enthusiastic claims are made by the Fascist radio station at Seville and by the Franco government at Burgos. But the facts as told us by neutral, impartial observers are quite different. They say the Fascists are nowhere near the final capture of Madrid; haven't advanced a foot in a week -- with all their bombardment from the air and from ground artillery.)

The Left Wing government high command announces the launching of new attacks against the Rebels on several fronts. They claim to be marching on Burgos, headquarters of Franco.

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Throughout the rest of Europe, fearful and angry nations continue to hurl threats. Some of them are threats of a practical nature, such as seven hundred million dollars appropriated by France to increase her navy.

Turn to another part of the Old World and you hear more booming of guns. The Mongolians are hammering at the gates of Pailingmiao, capital of the Province of Chahar which was captured last week by the Chinese General Fu. A later report brings the news that the Japanese are rushing to the help of the Mongolians. Two divisions of the Mikado's troops on their way to help the invaders of Chahar.

One story from Inner Mongolia conveys the impression that we know only the surface facts from that part of the world. Thousands of refugees, streaming into Chahar from Inner Mongolia; driven from their homes by this new war. Men, women, and children, on camels, in carts and on foot -- stripped of their be-

longings. From sub-zero temperatures and heavy snowdrifts, practically starving, they are hurrying to escape from war. Most of the men are hunters or owners of small herds. They bring stories of huge armies being conscripted for a mass attack on China. They tell of another ominous thing. From somewhere or other, the attacking Mongolians have huge supplies of arms and munitions, even tanks and motor trucks. And -- the new armies are being trained by Japanese officers. A sand storm of battle brewing in the Gobi.

AVIATION

This is prize day in the aviation world. The big shot pilots, the record breakers of 1936 are going to get what is coming to them in Chicago tonight. It's the annual banquet of the National Aeronautical Association at the Blackstone Hotel. Most of the big shots of the flying world will be there. And that master showman, Roscoe Turner, blue uniform and all, will be master of ceremonies. The most important prize winners are Howard Hughes and Louise Thaden.

Hughes is really a double prize winner. In the last ten months he broke two most important records: first when he flew from Los Angeles to New York in nine hours and twenty-seven minutes and later when he hopped from Miami to New York in four hours, twenty minutes. Louise Thaden will make her bow as winner of the Bendix Trophy. The proceedings as they will be broadcast from the ball room of the Blackstone Hotel in Chicago, tonight.

SECURITY

A special session of the Legislature has been called to bring New Jersey in line with the New Deal Social Security program. The call is issued by the Republican Governor, Harold Hoffman. So the many Democrats of the New Jersey Assembly can hardly oppose Fighting Harold on this.

We learn from one member of President Roosevelt's official family that the Social Security program will have to be not merely revised but extended. Since the machinery started rolling there has been a loud wail from a large section of the public. The Social Security Act does not apply to either farm workers or domestic servants. That's no mean body of the citizenry. It's been estimated that the domestic servants alone number some twenty-three million people. So, says John G. Winant, Chairman of the Social Security Board, the act will have to be amended, to take them all in.

LABOR

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Here's one aftermath of the ~~CONVENTION~~ American Federation of Labor. The recent wage increases all over the country are encouraging say the Union chiefs, but they must continue. Not merely for the sake of wage earners but for everybody's sake.

"Wages be increased still more in order to create a market large enough to enable factories to run at capacity and provide employment for everybody." ~~SAYS~~ That's the essence of a statement issued by the Federation ~~ffrom~~ Washington, ~~the Monthly Survey of Business~~. The report goes on to ~~xx~~ indicate that, as prices are today, every family in the United States ~~xx~~ should have an income of not less than ~~three thousand three hundred and thirty six dollars~~
3,623 a year.

And the Federation announces, in spite of the advances in business and the decrease in unemployment, ~~575~~ five hundred and seventy thousand workers in large industries are paid less than is absolutely essential for health.

So says the A. F. L.

dolcha

While Sonny Jim Farley takes his dolce far niente

in Europe his boys in the post office have been busy? ~~they~~

~~been~~ devising a new way to help us. ¶ How often have you

~~wix~~ written a ~~ix~~ letter, taken it to the mail box and by the

time you got back home ^{and cooled off} said to yourself: - *"Great Scott,* ~~they~~ I wish

I hadn't mailed that darn thing." In such predicaments most

people are helpless. ¶ Sometimes if the mail carrier knows

you, you can spin him a yarn that will persuade him to give

the ill-considered letter back to you. But that's aginst

^{¶ Now} the rules. In ^{the} future there will be a legitimate way for you

to escape the consequences of such ^{hasty letter writing} ~~mistakes~~. ^{You} go to

the postmaster, describe the letter accurately. Then ~~you~~

give him a good reason why it should not be delivered. It's

got to be good. ^{! And then} it's up to him to decide. If he agrees

with you, you hand him the cost of a telegram which he sends

to the postmaster at the other end telling him to withhold the

letter. Whether that will increase the number of indiscreet

communications sent through the mail ^s is ~~another~~ question.

CHRISTMAS

For years Uncle Sam and the Department stores have been begging people: "do your Christmas shopping early." The public seems to have taken the hint this year with a vengeance. I don't remember ever before seeing the Christmas rush start with such gusto, in November. And, that's the story all over the country.

Secretary Roper of the Department of Commerce tells us today that the buying of luxuries is beating all records. Folks have quit penny-pinching. The distribution of bonuses and extra dividends has given business a shot in the arm that has the cash registers working overtime. Department store sales will come pretty close to the 1929 figures, they say.

At the Waldorf today I heard of a typical incident observed in a fur store on Fifth Avenue. Somebody's wife or sweetheart went in and in record short time bought herself a silver fox cape, price a thousand dollars. Just as she reached the door she turned and said: "On second thought make it two."

SANTA CLAUS

And here's a sign of the times. It comes from Moscow. Santa Claus is no longer a forbidden saint in the red land of the Soviet ~~Union~~. In the early strenuous days of Bolshevism the patron saint of Christmas was consigned to the limbo of all bourgeoisie superstition. But the bars are down this year. Not only Christmas trees but Chris Kringle, reindeer and all, ~~was~~ repatriated in Russia.

And maybe the next thing will be Stalin dressed up as Santa Claus. — and s-l-u-t-m

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