

✓ Valant
Hedberg
McLain
C. C. Bent.

Good Evening, Everybody:

As the dramatic critics would say, in the third act of the Morgan show ~~at~~ the Senate building in Washington they staged a fight scene today. ^{Not actual fisticuffs; but plenty of hard feelings.} The antagonists were Ferdinand Pecora, counsel to the Senate Banking Committee, and Senator Carter Glass of Virginia.

The main action of the drama was suspended for fully twenty minutes while ~~these~~ ^{gentlemen} put on the gloves.

Up to that time the act had been rather dull. It consisted chiefly of a dry and detailed reading of the records of the House of Morgan. While this was going on Senator Glass suddenly interrupted and wanted to know what all this was about.

"Why",[?] said the Senator, "do we have to listen to all this?" And he demanded to know further why counsel could not outline the purpose of these proceedings. Then he said: "I don't care anything about the House of Morgan. Morgan never loaned me a dollar in my life, and probably never will. But as a

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member of this committee I don't want to see any injustice done to the Morgans or anybody else.

Mr. Couzens, the multi-millionaire Senator from Michigan decided that it was not a private fight and that he might as well jump in. ^{Whereupon} He defended the procedure of Mr. Pecora.

Mr. Glass then wanted to know who engaged Mr. Pecora, anyway. Senator Fletcher, the Chairman of the Committee, replied that a sub-committee had ~~chosen the~~ authorized the employment of Mr. Pecora.

Mr. Pecora then jumped to his feet, his face flushed, looked straight at Senator Glass and said: "I did not seek this job of committee counsel and I might add that the compensation of two hundred and twenty-five dollars a month is not a particularly attractive inducement.

At this hundreds of spectators broke into applause and refused to subside at the order of the Chairman. When this applause finally died down, Senator Glass pointed to the mob and

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shouted: "That's the answer. It's a circus." Then he added:

"All we need is the peanuts and the colored lemonade."

^{of Colorado}
Senator Costigan and Senator Keen of New Jersey jumped

into the fray and tried to pour oil on the troubled waters, but it had no effect, and finally an adjournment was had until next Wednesday.

Oh, by the way, if anybody wants to see what the House of Morgan looks like, that is the gentlemen composing the firm, you will find their beaming faces, all twenty of them, in the current issue of the Literary Digest. I understand this is the first time the photographs of the Morgan partners have been shown ^{all at once} ~~in one place~~.

N. B. C.

ECONOMIC CONFERENCE

President Roosevelt had a long consultation today with the American delegates who will represent Uncle Sam at the forthcoming ~~CONFERENCE~~ economic conference in London. They are to sail from New York next week. The delegation, as you may remember, consists of Secretary of State Hull, who is the Chairman, Senator Key Pittman of Nevada, James M. Cox, and Congressman McReynolds of Tennessee.

The White House gave out no information whatsoever, concerning the nature of the instructions given our delegates by the President. At the same time it announced that Charles Michaelson and Elliott Thurston, ^{well known} ~~prominent~~ Washington newspaper men will accompany the delegation to London as sort of liaison officers for the ^{press} ~~newspapers~~.

N.B.C.

GOLD STANDARD

The step down of Uncle Sam from the gold standard is to be made formal and legal. Congressman Steagall of Alabama announced that he will introduce a bill drawn up by President Roosevelt's advisors which will repeal the act, the act by virtue of which the United States was on the gold standard. The repealing measure will state that no gold clauses in any debts due to or from the United States or any citizens of the United States shall be valid. All such debts in future may be paid in legal tender or federal currency.

Consequently no currency will be redeemable in gold. By the same token debts due to the U. S. A. from abroad will also be payable in currency rather than in gold.

(10) As the White House announced this means that this country will henceforth be off the gold standard
N.B.C.
by statute.

GENEVA

Another puncture ~~was made~~ in the optimism surrounding the Disarmament Conference at Geneva! This puncture ~~was made~~ by John Bull.

I learn from a wireless report just received that Sir John Simon, John Bull's foreign secretary, made a statement in the House of Commons today and told members of the Parliament that it would be consummate foolishness if England and other powers deluded themselves ^{into thinking} that the great nations are ~~on~~ the eve of any agreement, on this question of arms. Sir John ~~Simon~~ admitted that real progress was being made at Geneva. He also said that the U. S. A., ^{due to} ~~by~~ President Roosevelt's ^{policy} of cooperation was helping nobly in the matter.

At the same time Sir John thought it was rather unfortunate that America was not prepared to deal with the question of security until it had imposed its neutrality declarations on all the powers of the world. Until all the nations agree ^{with} ~~that~~ the stand taken by the U. S., says Sir John, no effective agreement

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on disarmament will be possible. He repeated that although there was real progress at Geneva, "at the same time," he told the House, "there are extremely disturbing signals about."

N.B.C.

WAR DEBTS

There was considerable dismay in the French Chamber of Deputies today. A wireless message just received from Paris informs us that former Prime Minister Herriot, who came to Washington not long ago to confer with President Roosevelt, made a statement in the Chamber. He told the Deputies that the December installment of the war debts must be paid, that is, the installment due to Uncle Sam, before President Roosevelt can even consider any arrangement or compromise on this question with France.

NBC

WALKER

Here's news about one forgotten man, Jimmy Walker, no less, the dapper and jovial play boy ex-Mayor of New York City.

The dope is that Jimmy and his bride, the vivacious Betty Compton, will be home within four or five weeks and it seems that thereby hangs a tale.

Of course it ^{has} been understood that Jimmy is definitely out of politics. Even his closest political friends admit that there is no chance of his running for office again. On the other hand, he may return in time to throw some sand into the machinery of an enemy's campaign, that enemy being Judge Samuel Seabury, whose investigations were the means of Jimmy's political downfall. There is some talk that Judge Seabury may run for Mayor of New York next fall on an anti-Tammany ticket. And if Judge Seabury does run we may count upon it that Jimmy will vigorously and gleefully take the stump against him. And that ought to provide a good show.

PICTURE

There's the deuce and all to pay around police headquarters in San Francisco. It seems that the Chief of Police whose name is William Quinn, is by way of being a bit of a painter. He recently painted a portrait of himself for charity. Incidentally, a lot of San Francisco's notables are painting themselves and giving away the proceeds from their canvases.

Well, a San Francisco society woman bought the opus of the Chief of Police, and took it to her car. Then ~~she~~ she went back into police headquarters for a brief chat and on returning to her car found the portrait was missing. In short, the masterpiece painted by the Chief of Police was stolen right outside police headquarters.

The entire police force of San Francisco is now searching for that canvas. But they are somewhat up against it. It seems the trouble is that even if they found the canvas, nobody would recognize it as being a ~~xxx~~ portrait of the Chief.

N.B.C.

TRAIN WRECK

A resident of Gary, Indiana, was walking near the tracks of the Michigan Central Railroad last night and observed a heap of ties piled up ~~bang~~ in the middle of the express ~~xx~~ track. He hastily summoned other neighbors and they tore the obstruction out of the way just as the crack Niagara Falls and Eastern Express of the Michigan Central thundered down the line.

A little further away, down the track, they found a man walking nonchalantly along, and they promptly arrested him and turned him over to the police. At the police station after considerable questioning he admitted that he had attempted to wreck the train. In addition to piling the ties on the track he had smashed a signal box.

It turned out that the arrested man had lost his job at the steel mills in Gary last Saturday, and ~~xx~~ so was going to get even by wrecking a Michigan Central Express. He said he was not a Communist and did not really know why he wanted to wreck the train. Probably just to see the splinters fly.

N.B.C.

GOLF

Here is something for ~~the~~ golfers. ~~They~~
~~plays~~ This was the second day of the Metropolitan Open
Championship at Mamaroneck, New York. Joe Furnesa was the
leader with a score of seventy and seventy-one. Walter
Kozak was second and Willie McFarlane, who won the National
Open Championship from Bobby Jones in 1924, was third.
The finals will be played tomorrow.

NBC

SCIENTISTS

Can you imagine twelve thousand scientists all gathered together in one place? Just think, twelve thousand scientists.

The place where they will all congregate is Chicago. One feature of the World's Fair this year will be a scientific convention which will be held from June 19th to July 1st. For that occasion scientists from every civilized country will be present to exchange knowledge and ideas. The scientists are already arriving. A party of them have taken up preliminary headquarters at the giant Stevens Hotel on the Lake front, not far from the fair grounds. Incidentally we learn that Chicago is crowded with visitors eagerly waiting for tomorrow's grand opening of the Century of Progress Exposition.

NOEL COWARD

A hundred or more of Noel Coward's friends, authors, actors, producers, editors, feminine admirers, Hollywood stars, and celebrities of all varieties gathered at the Waldorf towers late this afternoon to say adios, cheerio, and so long, and so forth to the versatile young Englishman, author of "Cavalcade," "Design for Living," and so forth. Noel Coward leaves by steamer tonight. At Bermuda he joins His Britannic Majesty's fleet. On a man-o-war he goes to Panama, and then to Peru, Chile, and so forth. And that sounds like a real vacation.

SUN TAN

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A few days ago I happened to mention that the police of Coney Island were exceedingly unsympathetic to ~~the~~ the Sun Tan cult. In other words they announced that they would arrest any man, old or young, who went bathing without the top part of his swimming apparel.

Keeping their word the Coney Island cops ~~yesterday~~ arrested three young men who were cultivating the ultra-violet ray on the sands of Coney, clad in just their trunks. The young men were brought before a magistrate. The judge immediately said:

"Of course these young men are guilty, but I'm not ~~gim~~ going to throw them into jail. If they were wealthy they would be at Hollywood or Miami and have their pictures in the rotogravure section. Just because people haven't the money is no reason why they shouldn't take advantage of the sun."

Then the judge went on to say: "We go to prize fights and there we see men almost naked and never a word of

criticism. This business of arresting men who are sunning themselves on the beach is mostly hypocrisy."

And he said in conclusion: "Sentence suspended."

NBC

THREE-MILES-A-MINUTE

Three miles a minute! How's that for speedy passenger travel? The fastest multimotored commercial airplanes are right now going into service over one of the great transcontinental air lines. One of them was on exhibition in Philadelphia today. Sixty of these speedy liners have been purchased by United Air Lines for coast-to-coast service. They have been manufactured by the famous Boeing Airplane Company of Seattle, Washington. And the man who sold this order, the largest order ever placed by an air transport company in the entire history of aviation, is an old friend of mine. Many of you will remember his name, Lieutenant Eric Nelson. Eric was second in command of the United States Army Air Service flight around the world, back in 1924 when the first airplanes circumnavigated the globe.

These high-speed passenger planes are being put on an eighteen-hour schedule between New York and the Pacific Coast, catapulted through the air by the power of one thousand one hundred horses, two supercharged Pratt and Whitney Wasp Engines.

The crew will consist of two pilots and a stewardess.

Each plane will carry ten passengers -- plus mail, express and baggage.

Fully loaded they will fly at the rate of about 190 miles an hour, top speed, at an ~~altitude~~^{altitude} of 5,000 feet.

But they have a low landing speed, less than sixty miles an hour. They are build to fly up to a height of almost 20,000 feet, which ought to make it easy for them to get above storms.

They are all-metal, low-wing monoplanes. As a matter of fact, each wing is built so strong that five 7-ton elephants could stand on it. Although the plane has a total gross weight of only about six tons the landing gear is designed to stand a load of over thirty-two tons; and the landing gear, by the way, is retractable, drawn up into the wing. This is done electrically in about thirty seconds. To make it impossible for the pilots to come down without dropping the landing gear into position, there are red lights which flash on the

instrument board when the motors are throttled down, ready for a descent, and a horn which automatically howls into the pilot's ear.

LONG WEEKENDS

I have a letter from a chap who signs himself Marty, ~~in~~ not Smarty, but Marty. It comes from Glen Ridge, New Jersey. Says Marty:-

"Why not boost Sun Oil Company's popularity with a campaign to put through Congress a law making it compulsory to celebrate all legal holidays on the nearest Monday to their respective dates?

"It would be the most popular legislation any Congress ever passed, and think of the Sunoco we could burn up on those long week-ends!"

I agree with you, Marty. Why not get the folks at Glen Ridge to run you for Congress so you can put that bill

through? For instance ~~there's~~ Memorial Day this coming Tuesday. Why not have an extra holiday Monday. Which reminds me that the horn is howling into my ear, telling L.T. me to pull in my landing gear, come out of the air and start for my week-end. So,
s-l-u-t-m-