In Washington today a man xxxx stepped out on the stage in a government department and a crowded audience thundered with applause. And before the ceremony was over women were dabbing handkerchiefs to their eyes and the burly man on the platform had tears in his eyes too.

It was General Johnson's swan song, a farewell to his
co-workers of the N.R.A. He is the gruff, burly experience cavalry
officer, whose truculent voice has been heard across the land. In
his speech today he reminded his colleagues of the work they had
done together, and their pleasant association. I don't suppose that
gruff voiced pugnacious cavalryman ever had trouble making a speech
before, but he did this time. In fact, he did not finish his address.
He had a whole page of notes to go, when he broke down. His N.R.A.
workers were in tears, and the eyes were getting blurred.
with emotion the dropped that last page, and broke off his speech.
He should: "God bless you" and stepped off the stage.

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### ROOSEVELT

Labor is returning the a cautious answer to President

Roosevelt's declaration on the radio last night. William Green,

President of the American Federation, of Labor, declared that the

Chief Executive's call for an industrial truce between capital and

labor was timely and appropriate, But other labor leaders, in

discussing Mr. Roosevelt's determination that the N.R.A. is here to

stay, seem inclined to claim that the only good the N.R.A. has

EXECUTIVELY ACCOMPLISHED.

The part of the President's speech which has aroused the widest anticipation is his promise that he would personally deal with capital and labor in achieving a period of peace between the men who control industry and the men who work.



In Washington today men in overalls were busy in a government office. They were instaling dozens of ticker tape machines. You'd think that somebody in the administration was going to take a whole series of flyers in the market. But it was nothing like that. All the ticker tape is for the benefit of the Federal Exchange and Securities Commission. Yes, the Stock Exchange of the nation went under control of that new regulating committee today.

Down in Wall Street business was - as usual. Brokers traded in stocks the same as always. A casual visitor might not have known that the new greatly discussed regulations went into effect today. But, of course, they had been enacted months ago, and everybody was all set, no surprises, little uncertainty. The brokers' chief uncertainty was - who's going to win the World Series?

And I suppose even Joseph P. Kennedy, found time to think about that too. He's the head of the new Securities Commission and has plenty on his mind, but then he used to be a baseball star on the Harvard team, and he could hardly escape an occasional moment of meditation concerning the Dean & brothers and schoolboy Rowe.

A federal judge in Chicago is ready tonight to step into the limelight. Tomorrow he will open a spectacular episode of the courts - the trial of Sauce Samuel Insull. Tonight the jurymen have been called, lawyers are polishing up their briefs, the court room is being tidied, for the climactic scene in the downfall of the great midwestern utilities impire.

Yes, that's limelight for the judge, but then the bright beam is nothing new to the federal jurist in Chicago. He basked in publicity's brightest glare when he sentenced Scarface Al Capone, biggest of the big shots, to a long term in prison.

And even before that, Judge Wilkerson took part in a flaring case, monumentalized by the biggest fine ever imposed on anybody.

He took part in the federal prosecution of the famous anti-trust case in which Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis slapped a twenty-nine million dollar fine on one of the country's greatest corporations. Then, the man about to set in judgment on Samuel Insull later on, he succeeded Judge Landis on the Federal bench, when the Judge retired to become the Czar of baseball.

And that does bring us to the subject of bats and balls, hits and home runs.

Judge Wilkerson may be a busy man preparing for trial his biggest with Judge Landis is at least as busy, with the World with Series at hand, after one of the most perplexing, bewildering pennant races baseball has ever seen. The Judge is responsible in getting preparations fixed and finished for the annual baseball classic, and the St. Louis Cards certainly gave him a headache by busting things wide open the last minute.

The series has everybody guessing. What do you think? The Detroits have been able to take it easy for the past couple of weeks and should be all rested up, while the Cards have had to battle like baseball Bob-cats right down to the last game of the season, and may be all tired out. But what about the Dean brothers, Dizzy and Daffy? Will that brothers' act on the pitcher's mound tame the Detroit Tiger?

Well, it won't be long before the series begins to give us the answer. The fans are talking about it from the Golden Gate to New York harbor. And they are also talking about that bit of Brooklyn revenge. The Brooklyn ball baxe busters may not be the

Brother I - 2 oct. 1,1934.

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hal drama when they answered Bill Terry's question - was
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ball, taught by Brother Gilbert, one of the teachers. Brother

School in Malden, Massachusetts. He's in the studio here right now and I'll bet he can tell us charming reminiscent things about the chubby boy who was for so long the most spectacular figure in American sport.

# RETAKE

Brother Gilbert.
got. 171934.

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Brooklyn still in the league. They answered that stinging query

with a smashing knockout, knocked the Giants out of two games,

knocked them out of the pennant.

But let's forget about the World Series and Brooklyn's revenge for a moment, and look at another baseball event - regrettful. a bit sad - the passing of Babe Ruth. There was a touching ceremony at Washington yesterday, when the Babe played his last game as a regular. A boys' band played loud music, boys from St. Mary's School in Baltimore. We've all read the story about the greatest figure the diamond has ever seen, who grew up an orphan boy in that xame same St. Mary's Industrial School in Baltimore. | There he learned to play baseball, taught by Brother Gilbert, one of the teachers. Brother Gilbert now is principal of the Immaculate Conception Boys' High School in Malden, Massachusetts. He's in the studio here right now and I'll bet he can tell us charming reminiscent things about the chubby boy who was for so long the most spectacular figure in American sport.

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L.T.:-

Al Jolson?

L.T.:-Tell us, Brother Gilbert, what was the Babe like as a small boy? Was he a chubby little fellow? BROTHER G .: - Not at all. He was a long, lean and gaunt kid. so awkward he didn't know what to do with himself. He was good-natured, quiet and so shy he seldom ever said a word. There was something wistful about him, something surpassingly kind. But he was long on back-bone and short on wishbons. I've heard it said that you found him as a waif. L.T.:-BROTHER G .: Let me give the lie to that statement, here. He was and committed orphaned early in life, waxesmitte A to the care of Brother Paul at Mary's Industrial School. At that time, although few people know it, Al Jolson was also being reared at St. Mary's School.

Brother G.: Yes, he was the son of a Jewish Rabbi, and as a small boy was put in school with the Brothers. He likes to tell about it. He says he doesn't see why the Babe should get all the credit for being a product of St. Mary's.

L.T.:- How about the trade that they learned? BROTHER G .: - He didn't seem to take hold of any trade. He worked at a printing shop but didn't like it. He tried one thing after another, but in all he was positively a misfit, just a bone out of joint. L.T.:-Then you started him in at baseball? BROTHER G. The No, I didn't. My part in Babe Ruth's career is much exaggerated. One day I was wa watching a ballgame at St. Mary's. A tall ungainly boy with kx suit much too small for him came to bat. With that perfect easy motion of his, he lined a low-curve against the farthest fence for a home run, and the die was cast. That hit gave Babe Ruth to the baseball world, and I brought Jack Dunn of the Baltimore Orioles out to see him. L.T.:- What did the other boys say when they saw Jack Dunn? BROTHER G.: They said: "There goes our ball team." So you see, Babe was quite a ball player before I took hold of him. He was a left-handed catcher then. Few know that. Yes, indeed, Brother Gilbert. That certainly is an

and from that point interesting sidelight on the Babe. We all know the story of how the Babe blasted his way to the topmost pinnacle of athletic renown. And now he has played his last game.

A manhunt is on in Oklahoma tonight, an angry hunt for the murderous bandits who wantonly shot three men, killing two. It was a savage affair, with the owner of a roadside tavern blazing away with a pistol square in the face of one of the hold-up men. After killing the bandit the proprietor got away. And the other criminals staged a massacre, shooting the patrons in the place.

But as they were making their getaway, the proprietor opened fire again and killed the leader of the mob -- Eugane Goodman, called the Dillinger of the Ozarks.

So the manhunt is on, and the three bandits who escaped.

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## STAVISKY

Two French duelists were at it again today over that Affair Stavisky - that notorious French scandal that provoked a whole series of challenges to mortal combat on the field of honor. Today's duel was the third that has actually been fought. It was between a Paris lawyer and an official who was a member of the Cabinet during the scandal. They faced each other, levelled pistols and pulled trickers. The former Cabinet member was untouched, but the lawyer was shot through the arm. The usual \*\*\*\* courtesies that commonly follow these affairs of honor were omitted, the two antagonists did not embrace, kiss each other on the cheek and make up. They parted breathing threats of defiance and they vowed they meet for another exchange of shots, when the lawyer's arm is healed.

Another royal wedding is in the offing, this one is in the

Near East. Mustapha Kemal Pasha, Dictator of Turkey, is said to be

planning to marry a sister of King Zog of Albania. Marital affairs in

the royal Albanian family have been rather perplexing because the

members of King Zog's royal clan are Mohammedans. But then Kenal Pasha

is a Mohammedan too and that makes it okay in the orthodox Moslem way.

The Dictator of Turkey has had an interesting marital career already. He married an up-to-date Turkish beauty, who represented all the modern ideas of western feminism. And she was his colleague in the establishment of new freedom for the Turkish woman. However, the very modern dictator did not get along so well with his very modern wife, and they were divorced. So now the Pasha is going to marry a sister of King Zog. That isn't any too definite because Zog has four sisters. One is the President of the Albanian Red Cross. Two of them go in for sports. The other is a patroness of the arts. Mustapha Kemal Pasha has not decided which one he will marry.

of south Slav.

The mystery of the Balkans has been solved - the disappearance of a boy, and that boy is the Crown Prince of the Kingdom of Jugoslavia. Young Prince Peter vanished from his homeland several weeks ago. No word was printed in the south Slav papers. Had he been kidnapped?

Was he ill? Why was all mention of him suppressed? People wondered.

The little Prince was something of a mystery boy.

But now the mystery has been solved in the presence of a small lad who has been visiting London. He looks like any English b he is followed everywhere by a tutor and a squad of plain clothes is explained by what schoolboy, attending classes in quiet rustic SexxxSex Sussex. It is small selected school, where he learns Latin and Greek and also his ericket. His gardians won't let inquiring newspaper men go near him. They refuse to give any information. But they don't deny that he is the eleven year old Crown Prince Peter, heir to the throne of Jugoslavia. His father, King Alexander, mm wants him to get an English education and lead a normal schoolboy's life. Hence he has away in the quiet tutelage of a Sussex classroom, while his destination has been semething of a royal mystery in the kingdom

Balkan prince is absent from an English school. Prince Michael of Roumania, was scheduled to enter Eaton this year. In fact, he was enrolled for eventual studies in that remarked renowned British school. when he was born. Well, Eaton is open now and the British have noticed that no Crown Prince Nicholas has put in an appearance.

The reason is political. Roumania has just founded a new college and dedicated it to the boy crown prince. Naturally, they expect him to attend. If, instead of that, he were sent away to study in England, it would be something of a shock for Roumanian patriotism. So old Eaton is minus one crown prince.

# SERVANT

An odd case is reported in England of a woman school teacher who gave a servant a letter of reference, when she knew the servant had been arrested for forgery. On the strength of the reference, the domestic got a job and robbed her new employer of a diamond ring. The school teacher was hauled to court and the justice fined her twenty-five dollars. That sets an interesting precedent, making it an offence against the law to give a consciously undeserved testimonial of reference to an employee.

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### GYPSIES - ENDING

The first Gypsy newspaper has been published.

The wandering people have started a full-fledged publication in their own particular language. The first issue starts a campaign for a new nation -- a Gypsy nation. The Gypsies want to be recognized as a separate people with a government of their own. That may be a little puzzling; the Gypsies have no land of their own but live in many lands. It would be an odd thing -- an independent political state for those tribes who rove and roam and never stay in one place.

Well, I have stayed in this one place long enough.

And like the Gypsies I'm off now to rove and roam, and -
SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.