

L.T. SUNOCO - FEB. 5, 1933.

Good Afternoon, Everybody:-

The news of the past week brought one sensational development -- when Adolf Hitler became Chancellor of Germany.

The New York American ~~reports~~^{states} that ~~now~~^{now the} Prussian Diet has refused to obey Hitler's order to dissolve. In retaliation Hitler has ordered elections to be held in every town throughout the province of Prussia. The idea is this: In most of the Prussian towns the municipal government is against Hitler. But the Nazi Chancellor believes ~~that~~ the new elections will ~~turn~~^{turn} in his favor, and that, with Hitlerite governments in the towns, the anti-Hitler majority ~~and~~ⁱⁿ the Prussian Diet will be placed in a ~~very~~ bad position, *in hole.*

Over in Italy ~~yesterday~~ a tense and rather stately courtroom scene was enacted. Sentence was passed on a French professor and his woman secretary. They are charged with being spies. Professor Eydoux, director of a technical school in Paris, sat heavily guarded by Carabiniers. He was perfectly cool. He admitted calmly that he had been commissioned to gather secret information about Italian fortifications along the Jugoslav frontier, and ~~admitted~~^{confessed} that he had been sending this military information to the Intelligence Department of the French War Office. What he denied indignantly was that he had been receiving pay for his work as a spy.

"Absolutely no," he ~~declared~~^{cried}. "I am a gentleman."

Before the court retired to deliberate upon the sentence, Professor Eydoux arose and in stately language thanked the Italian authorities for their unfailing courtesy toward him since the time he was arrested.

The sentence pronounced upon the prisoner^s, ~~says~~^{relates} the New York Herald-Tribune, was rather more mild than had been expected. Professor Eydoux is sentenced to five years of

imprisonment. Of this three years is forgiven because of a recent amnesty decree. ^{Also} He spent five months in prison awaiting trial, and that has been knocked off ~~his~~ sentence. ~~That~~ ^{Which} leaves him nineteen months to serve. His woman companion who denied that she knew anything about the Professor's spying activities, was sentenced to three years and four months in prison. Three years of that sentence was immediately cancelled ^{— leaving} ~~That left~~ [^] four months. As she had already been in prison for five months, her real term is minus one month. ~~And~~ So she was immediately released. *Amazing!*

But That bit of courtroom drama over in Rome is a vivid indication of the deep dangerous undercurrents that lie below the troubled surface of European politics.

RUSSIA

(Over in Russia Stalin's March is on. They call it Stalin's March to the Forests. All over northern Russia thousands of peasants are being conscripted and sent trooping to the great northern woods where they will be put to work cutting down timber. Peasants who refuse to join Stalin's March to the Forests will be treated as traitors.)

~~The New York Herald Tribune~~ ^{Syracuse Post-Standard published by Terone Barnum,} explains that this Soviet lumber drive is intended to produce sufficient timber for exportation in 1933 and '34. And I suppose we will be hearing some more arguments about importing Russian lumber ^{to} in this country, with the contention that it is produced by forced labor.

~~I heard a good story the other day,~~ ^{Here is a} ~~a bitter~~ jibe aimed at ~~Stalin~~ by his bitter enemy ~~Leon Trotsky,~~ the former Red war

~~lord.~~ ^{It was told me by} ~~The yarn was told me by~~ Max Schuster, ^{publisher} ~~of the publishing~~ house of Simon & Schuster, ~~who~~ ^{who} has just brought out the last ~~two~~ ^{volumes} ~~volumes~~ of Trotsky's History of the Russian Revolution.

It seem^sed that Trotsky has decided how to dispose of his brain when he dies. That sort of thing ^{is} ~~seems to be~~ a rather ghastly ~~and~~ funereal custom among the Bolsheviki. Lenin started it.

As the story goes, Trotsky has directed that his
brain shall be preserved in alcohol and sent to Moscow.

There the alcohol is to be given to a friend of his, a notorious
drunkard, who needs it. The brain is to be given to Stalin.

GOLD RUSH

Wild scenes ^{have been} ~~were~~ witnessed in the London ~~stock~~ ^{financial} ~~district.~~ ^{district.}

~~exchange yesterday.~~ Scenes of frantic ~~activity and~~ booming and buying. A South African gold rush is underway, ~~which is~~

~~hence the~~ ^{hence the} ~~reflected in London by a~~ craze for buying South African ^{mining} ~~gold~~ ^{gold} ~~shares.~~

~~mine stocks.~~ Throckmorton Street, ^{was again jammed yesterday} ~~London's great financial~~

~~thoroughfare, was jammed~~ by a milling crowd. The brokers

~~of their feet by customers, I wonder what the~~ ^{of their feet by customers, I wonder what the} ~~were rushed to death by people eager to buy stocks.~~

Wall Street boys think of that?

In South Africa ^{there is an} ~~meanwhile,~~ it's a case of a real

old time gold rush ^{on,} with hordes of prospectors ~~troking their~~ ^{to what}

~~swarming in what~~ ^{swarming in what} ~~way to what~~ they believe ~~is~~ a new el dorado.

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The British are getting all set to fly over Mount Everest, highest mountain in all the world, the mountain that has three times resisted the efforts of man to conquer it.

The New York Times tells of a preliminary flight that the British aviators have just made in England, a trial spin.

One of the Everest planes, weighing almost five-thousand pounds, took off and ^{climbed} to an altitude of thirty-five thousand feet, almost six-thousand ~~feet~~ higher than ~~the~~.

Everest. When they came down the pilot ^{said} ~~stated that~~ they had encountered a temperature of seventy-six degrees below zero, ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~and~~ that their electrically heated clothing and equipment worked perfectly.

~~Shortly they will take their planes out to India and then attempt the flight over Everest, to look down upon regions never before seen by man.~~

A number of Americans have had this same idea in mind for years. ~~Captain John McGready and Captain Stevens wanted to do it. Captain John Noel of Mt. Everest climbing~~

Captain
Huley
McKinley

flew over
South Pole
with Byrd.

Feb. 5, 1933.

Recently, Captain Ashley McKinley, who flew over the South Pole with Byrd. I talked to him on the long distance this morning and he told me he was coming to New York this afternoon if he didn't get snow-bound at Garden City, Long Island. Can you imagine a polar explorer snow-bound at Garden City? Neither can I. At any rate, Captain McKinley plowed through the snowdrifts of Long Island, came to town, and is sitting beside me. Some of you met him personally on his recent speaking tour. How about it, Captain McKinley, do you think those Englishmen can say "Cheerio Old Top" to the top of Mount Everest?

CAPT MCKINLEY

SURE, I THINK THEY CAN. THEY HAVE FIRST CLASS EQUIPMENT, SPLENDID PLANES, THE LATEST OXYGEN EQUIPMENT, AND WELL WORKED-OUT PLANS. I UNDERSTAND THAT SOME OF THE CRACK FLIERS OF ~~THE~~ ENGLAND ARE GOING TO TACKLE THE JOB.

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT THIS HIGHEST OF ALL HIGH ADVENTURES, IS THIS:- THE GREATEST OBSTACLE IS NOT THE ALTITUDE OR THE COLD, BUT IS GETTING PERMISSION. IN ORDER TO FLY OVER EVEREST YOU MUST TAKE OFF FROM THE HOT PLAINS OF INDIA AND THEN FLY OVER THE LITTLE KNOWN AND PRACTICALLY FORBIDDEN COUNTRY OF NEPAL. THE MAHARAJAH OF NEPAL DOESN'T WELCOME VISITORS TO HIS LAND. BUT, EVIDENTLY THE BRITISH AIRMEN HAVE HIS PERMISSION.

MY INTEREST IN MOUNT EVEREST IS TWO-FOLD:- FIRST OF ALL, IT IS ONE OF THE LAST UNCONQUERED SPOTS ON EARTH, AS WELL AS THE LOFTIEST PEAK ON THE PLANET. I HAVE LONG WANTED TO CONQUER IT. SECONDLY, THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS ARE THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL THE MOUNTAINS IN THE WORLD, AND NATURALLY, I'D LIKE TO TAKE MY BATTERY OF AERIAL CAMERAS UP THERE TO AN ALTITUDE OF 35,000 FEET AND TAKE A FEW HUNDRED PICTURES THAT WOULD TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY.

ASIDE FROM THE PROBLEM OF GETTING PERMISSION TO FLY OVER FORBIDDEN NEPAL THE NEXT MOST IMPORTANT PROBLEM IS THE WEATHER. THE SUMMIT OF EVEREST IS THE HOME OF WINDS THAT BLOW WITH HURRICANE FORCE MOST OF THE TIME. IF POSSIBLE THE FLIGHT MUST BE MADE WHEN THERE IS A FAVORABLE BREAK IN WEATHER. IT WOULD BE A THRILLING AND MARVELOUS ADVENTURE.

YOHO Well, Captain Mc Kinley they may be able to say Yoo hoo to the top of Mt. Everest; ~~but~~ I don't know. But I do know

[^]that there are no more yohos in Damascus. The curse of Mohammed the Prophet has been placed on what has hitherto been considered the harmless and amusing yoho -- you know, that tricky ~~sixxi~~ disc that runs up and down a string. ~~and~~ ~~was all the vogue among the kids over here a little time back.~~

(7) The New York Herald-Tribune explains that the yoho was introduced into the ancient land of Syria, and had made an enthusiastic hit. Nothing amused the Arab in his stately robes so much as seeing the nimble yoho climb ~~up~~ the string. The sheik and his four wives and everybody else were yoho-ing it.

But it seems that of late a drought has been upon the land. The sun is bright and the skies are fair and blue, ~~but~~ ~~Allah has sent~~ ~~and there's~~ [^]no rain. ~~That's just the trouble.~~ And it's all blamed on the yoho.

A committee of important sheiks gathered to find out why ~~and~~ there was no rain in the land, and they decided that all this yoho foolishness ^{the Merciful and the Compassionate} had caused Allah [^] to be displeased. ~~and Allah sent upon the land the punishment of drought.~~ And so in Damascus a city ordinance has been passed ~~vanishing~~

the yoho. If a policeman spies any festive ^{Bedouin} ~~son~~ yoho-ing he
yoo-hoo's to him and locks the yo^h-hoer in the
~~he seizes the offending toy and hauls the desperate criminal~~
~~away to jail~~ Damascus hoosegow.

TUNNEL

There was one event last week that had a meaning all
of its own for me. The new East River ^{vehicular} tunnel was formally
opened.

During the past several weeks I've been interested
in the dangerous and strangely adventurous lives of those
swashbucklers ~~the~~ Sand Hogs, ^{the} men who drive tunnels ^{under rivers.} ~~one~~ ^{One}
of them, a hydraulic engineer named Borden Chase, told me of
~~a wild man~~ ^{an} episode that occurred in the building of that East
River tunnel. They built a wooden bulkhead across the face
of the tunnel. The space between the bulkhead and the river
bed they packed with hay. And it caught fire.

Fire in compressed air is something cataclysmic.
In the concentrated oxygen a ^{log} ~~beam~~ of wood burns like flaring
gasoline.

"In just about a second," ^{relates} ~~relates~~ Borden Chase,
"That bulkhead was a roaring mass of flame. No, we didn't run
away -- not immediately. The general superintendent was there,
Miles Kilmer, general super for Mason & Hanger, the big tunnel
contractors.

"The order was given -- 'lower the air pressure ten pounds.' That was to let the river come in slowly to drown the fire. The danger was ~~that~~ the bulkhead, weakened by the fire, might give way, and the river would come roaring in.

"There was a wild hissing," Borden Chase went on, "as the water began to drown the blaze. A terrific head of steam was generated behind the bulkhead. It popped out a knot in one of the planks and a power-driven-jet of live steam spurted ^{forth.} ~~out.~~ It caught Harry Stribling, the master mechanic, square in the face; He ^{writhed on the floor} ~~rolled around~~ in agony."

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Then ^{my sandhog friend told me.} "there was a creaking and groaning," The bulkhead under the terrific strain was shivering and ^{cracking.} ~~cracking.~~ I guess we had been pretty brave so far, in the majestic presence of Miles Kilmer, the boss super for Mason & Hanger. ^{And} But when that bulkhead sounded as if it were about to burst wide open, ^{he added,} "we all ~~ex~~ scurried like ^{frightened} ~~a bunch of~~ jackrabbits. With the almost insane feeling that the river was at our heels, we stumbled through

the smoke, and then ^{a wild} made a scramble up the narrow iron ladder.

As it happened, ~~"Borden Chase concluded,"~~ the bulkhead was badly strained, but it held. ~~And~~ The work of driving the tunnel went right on. ~~And now~~ another big tube has been opened ^{— a vehicular tunnel} under the East River.

ENGLAND to BRAZIL

England's flying family is at it again. ~~Amye~~

Johnson only returned recently from her sensational round trip flight from England to South Africa, and now her husband, Captain Jim Mollison is on his way again. Captain Jim,

the first airman to fly the Atlantic solo from East to West,

is hoping the South Atlantic
~~sets forth today to do it again - only~~ this time. ~~it is the~~

~~South Atlantic.~~ In his plane, Hearts Content, he is off for

the West Coast of Africa and then the big Atlantic hop to *Brazil.*

News comes from Bayside, Long Island, that one of the greatest fighters in the history of the prize ring is fighting the battle of his life. Gentleman Jim Corbett, conqueror of the mighty John L. Sullivan is desperately ill.

Newspapers far and wide are carrying the story on page one.

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Football is in the headlines again. The big time coaches from coast to coast have been meeting in New York, Pop Warner, Gil Dobie, Fritz Crysler, Tuss McNaughtry, and the rest of them. They agree that the present rules are okay and they want them left as they are, except for a recommendation to try and eliminate play near the sidelines which they say slows down the game.

^{The}~~The~~ Veteran, Coach Stagg of Chicago was not there, but newspapers everywhere are carrying stories about him just the same. Although Stagg is seventy-one years old he has just accepted the position as head coach at a small college in California, known as the College of the Pacific, at Stockton. Folks on the Pacific ~~Coast~~ seem to be elated over Stagg's

appointment. And the Veteran Coach says ~~that~~ he believes he has twenty more years of active coaching ahead. ~~of~~

~~him,~~

Up in the Adirondacks, at Lake Placid, important winter ~~sports~~ events ^{are} ~~are~~ under way. ~~this weekend.~~ One National title was captured this weekend, on that dangerous and hair-raising *mountain* bob-sled run. The victors were the Sno Birds of Lake Placid.

Skaters far and wide are getting ready for the Skating Carnival this week for various North American championships. Skaters are coming from many states and from Canada. The finals will be held at Madison Square Garden, and other events at the Ice Club, the public rink on top of Madison Square Garden.

There was a prize fight during the week that seemed to arouse the ire of the cash customers. The redoubtable Tony Canzoneri knocked out Townsend, the Canadian welter-weight in *one* minute and five seconds. The preliminary stentorian remarks made

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by my good friend, Joe Humphreys lasted longer than the fight.

The opening bell rang. They shook hands. Canzoneri jabbed the Canadian twice and then sent over a right to the head. Canzoneri shot in a left, then a right. Then, bang, another right, down went the Canadian Welter-weight for the count of ten. The crowd boomed. The winner made five-thousand bucks for a minute's work.

FORD

The theme of the decentralization of industry is sounded by the newspapers today -- and by no less a person than Henry Ford. ~~President elect Roosevelt has been talking about decentralization, and now along comes the great automobile magnate with plans for splitting up his great industry into a vast number of scattered units.~~

Henry Ford ^{told} The New York Times ~~today~~ ^{that} ~~declares that Henry Ford~~ foresees the day when he will scrap a large part of his enormous plant -- the biggest and most elaborate manufacturing plant ever constructed. ~~He~~ believes ~~that~~ the ^{day} ~~time~~ of the gigantic factory with its clustered industrial population is about to pass. Its place will be taken by ~~ex~~ innumerable small factories, each producing a separate part -- the parts to be shipped to ^{various} ~~a central~~ assembling plant.

~~The Ford organization is already to a certain extent decentralizing. And Henry Ford intends to decentralize to a much greater extent.~~ There are now fifty-three hundred manufacturing plants making parts for ^{his} ~~the Ford~~ car.

~~be reared in~~
~~go out to~~ the stable.

Well, all of this inspires me to great deeds.

After I've finished speaking at the Brooklyn Academy of Music tonight, I'll drive up to the farm and start developing that

~~remarkable~~ ^{wonderful} plant -- the Blue Sunoco vine. ~~That ought to be~~

~~a great idea and~~ ^{And} -- So Long Until Tomorrow.