

Good Evening, Everybody:

Our old friend the sales tax is with us again. It comes in President Hoover's message, the last message of his regime.

As the Philadelphia Public Ledger points out, the last time Mr. Hoover made this proposal it was rejected by Congress. Instead of the sales tax our legislators imposed a lot of so-called nuisance taxes, including drastic levies affecting the automotive industry. Well, these so-called nuisance taxes were not as profitable as expected. Instead ~~of which~~ they proved to be, as the President observes "in many ways unjust and discriminatory."

So once again and with a good deal more force, Mr. Hoover proposes a general manufacturer's sales tax. This time opinion in Washington holds that Congress will accept it. This manufacturer's sales tax <sup>bar</sup> should ~~not include~~ foods and perhaps some grades of clothing.

Mr. Hoover also urges that as one of the first moves to hasten recovery the banking system of the United States needs to be widely reformed. Also, our governmental machinery is sorely in need of being reorganized. More than fifty Federal bureaus and departments should be consolidated. Then too, the President recommends another eleven per cent pay cut for all Federal employes earning more than a thousand a year. He urges that Uncle Sam's appropriations be reduced by eight hundred and thirty million dollars. He also urges that the money spent on public works ~~should~~ be cut from seven hundred and seventeen odd million dollars to some four hundred and forty-three million. And furthermore, Mr. Hoover points out <sup>what he terms</sup> ~~that~~ many abuses ~~have accumulated~~ in excessive payments to veterans.

~~In this respect also Uncle Sam should save money.~~

BEER

The movement for repeal is by no means over in this Lame Duck session of Congress. Although Speaker Garner's resolution was defeated yesterday in the House. ~~The~~<sup>an</sup> Amendment offered by Senator Glass of Virginia was laid before the Senate today, and promptly sent to a committee. This amendment which was defeated at the last session, proposes a substitute for the 18th amendment. ~~in the constitution.~~

Meanwhile, as the New York Sun informs us, a bill for 2.75<sup>¢</sup> beer ~~is~~ drafted by Chairman Collier of the Ways and Means Committee of the House, will be taken up tomorrow. To pass this it will not be necessary for the wets to have a two-thirds majority. A bare majority can enact it. There will be hearings before the House of Representatives on Mr. Collier's bill beginning tomorrow. The first witnesses heard will be brought in by Secretary of the Treasury, Mills.

HUNGER

The Washington hunger marchers succeeded in doing one thing today. They got the goat of Vice-president Curtis. A delegation of the marchers by arrangement saw the Vice-president. They started their address by telling Big Chief Charlie that they hadn't ~~got~~ much confidence in him.

A story in the New York World Telegram relates that Mr. Curtis rose from his chair with a fiery red face and said: "Look here now, no reflections on me or I'll put you out."

Well, the air became calmer sufficiently to allow the delegation to say what it had to say. Subsequently Mr. Curtis laid the hunger marcher's demands before the Senate.

Some three thousand of them marched on the Capitol, as the report says, under a flag of truce. They were led by a girl and hedged in by a strong force of police. Furthermore, a tear gas squad of the Police Department marched right along with the demonstrators. As <sup>a</sup>~~the~~ result no disturbance occurred. The only bit of drama was the encounter with the Vice-president.

HITLER

The new German parliament opened today with cheers  
for <sup>Adolf</sup> Hitler and a denunciation of President von Hindenburg.

An eighty-two year old general, one of Hitler's lieutenants,  
~~xxxxxx~~ delivered the opening address. In it he said that  
history one day would curse President von Hindenburg for  
driving the country into Bolshevism. Later on he referred to  
Adolf Hitler as the greatest living German and the only  
man who can save the nation. The Hitlerites cheered and the  
Communists booted. <sup>another general</sup> ~~But there was~~ <sup>There was general pandemonium but</sup> ~~were~~ no casualties.

EINSTEIN

Nothing has aroused so much comment in a long time all over the country, in fact all over the world, as the matter of the passport of Dr. Albert Einstein. Soon after the news was published of Dr. Einstein having been cross-questioned by Uncle Sam's Consul General in Berlin, the Einstein residence was deluged with cables from America. It seems that <sup>the celebrated scientist</sup> ~~Dr. Einstein~~ ~~made~~ had made up his mind to cancel his engagements in the United States. Frau Einstein told the reporters: "We were quite determined last night to turn our backs on America forever."

But at any rate, the hubbub is all ~~xxx~~ over now.

The U. S. Consul General in Berlin announced that the visa had been granted. The Einsteins announced they would sail December 10th; and apparently the goose hangs high. And nothing further has been heard from Mrs. Frothingham of the Frothinghams of ~~Brookline~~ a Boston suburb who started it all.

TROTSKY

Leon Trotsky, the once great Red leader of Russia, is again being whisked across the continent of Europe as though he were a <sup>carload</sup>~~truckful~~ of dynamite. The former chief of the Red army observed that the mobilization of the police to escort him through Europe was <sup>as he put it: -</sup> "out of all proportion to the danger I represent."

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*Also* - The bewhiskered Communist <sup>ex-</sup>chief is sore at the newspapers. He says journalists have mistreated him. He declared to correspondents: "You have made me say things ~~that~~ *never* said against Joseph Stalin *that I never said.*"

MAIL

A mail robbery which recalls the famous exploit of the late Gerald Chapman was pulled off in Chicago today. Five masked bandits ambushed one of Uncle Sam's mail trucks near the main post office <sup>right in the loop.</sup> ~~in Chicago~~. They escaped with booty valued at anywhere between five hundred thousand and two million dollars.

Almost in the same breath comes the news that two men are under arrest in Boston who are believed to have pulled off a theft of half a million dollars worth of U. S. Treasury bonds in New York last <sup>week.</sup> ~~November~~. The police claim that the two men <sup>we</sup> they arrested have been identified by New York bank officials.

MURDER

A murder story that comes from Los Angeles reads like the beginning of a novel by E. Philips Oppenheim. A hundred and ten foot yacht bound on a cruise around the world, was tied up at Long Beach, California. It seems to have been the yacht of Captain Walter Wanderwell, who <sup>was</sup> described as a globe trotter.

*According to the Newark News*

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Several friends with whom he was discussing a round-the-world cruise were aboard the yacht last night. While they were all in the dining sal<sup>o</sup>n the captain was called away by a man who appeared at a screened porthole and asked to speak to him. Captain Wanderwell, as he ~~called~~ <sup>was described</sup> himself, was gone some while. When his companions went to look for him they found him in his cabin shot in the back. His right hand covered his face, and from his left hand dangled a bunch of keys.

The investigation into his murder developed several interesting facts. It turns out that on the records of the United States Secret Service his real name is Valerian Johannes *Tec a chinshi* Tieczynski. Agents of the Department of Justice declare that during the war he was arrested and imprisoned in Georgia as a

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German spy. Later on in 1925 he and his wife were arrested charged with illegally wearing army uniforms.

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The police of Long Beach, California, promptly gathered in everybody who was aboard the yacht at the time when the so-called Captain Wanderwell was murdered. All those people who were contemplating a round-the-world cruise with the colorful captain are now being held by the Long Beach <sup>coppers</sup> ~~scope~~ as material witnesses. Among them are Lord Edward Eugene Montague of London, and fourteen other people from various parts of the United States.

This looks like a mystery that bids fair to make interesting reading in your favorite newspaper <sup>tonight, tomorrow and</sup> for sometime to come.

SHAUKAT ALI

Mahatma Gandhi has sent out an appeal from jail -- an appeal to all India to make a huge demonstration December 18th. The day he wants devoted to the cause of raising the position of the outcasts, the Untouchables of India.

When I was in India some years ago, the non-cooperation movement had just been started -- by Gandhi, the Hindu, and Shaukat Ali, the Mohammedan. Since then they have fallen out. Gandhi is still in jail, and Maulana Shaukat Ali is here in America, enjoying the luxury of the Waldorf-Astoria. In his oriental robes he looks for all the world like a giant Moslem potentate from Central Asia. While Gandhi is on the outs with the British, Shaukat Ali now speaks in praise of British rule in India. Shaukat Ali is a giant, and Gandhi a little man. In India they used to say that Shaukat Ali often carried Gandhi around in his pocket.

TELEPHONES

Have you ever had the experience of receiving a bill from the Telephone Company running into three figures ~~xx~~ for a long distance call to Seattle, that you do not remember having had? And have you then discovered that the call was put in over your telephone all right enough by one of your guests <sup>— but</sup> ~~without your knowledge?~~ There are people who when they are full of, shall say :- "the joy of life," think nothing of using their host's phone to call up the girl friend or the boy friend on the other side of the continent.

Well, a New York gentleman has ~~xx~~ invented a device which he calls the ~~Savacall~~ Savacall. He asked that his name should not be made public. The New York World Telegram describes him as Mr. Montgomery Fitzurse Cadwallader. Said <sup>Mr.</sup> Montgomery Fitzurse <sup>or</sup> Cadwallader: "I give a party in my apartment Thanksgiving night and somebody makes for fifty-three dolla a call to Chicago. Oi gewalt. So I invent a gadget. <sup>Stwa a</sup> Look!"

Whereupon Mr. Montgomery Fitzurse Cadwallader produced a metal plug with a key. By inserting the plug <sup>in the</sup> ~~the~~ first hole <sup>of</sup> the dial telephone, and turning the ~~key~~ key it's impossible to dial any call, although incoming calls can be received.

Mr. Montgomery Fitzurse Cadwallader said: <sup>"You should see it. It's</sup> ~~it has~~

<sup>size. It has</sup> cut down telephone bills wonderful, especially some friends

I got in Greenwich Village, <sup>oi.</sup> Thus spake Mr. Montgomery Fitzurse Cadwallader,

# RETAKE

TELEPHONES - 2

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Sinclair Lewis, author of "Main Street" and several other famous novels, is learning to ski in the Austrian alps. The news came out today on account of a report that Red Lewis was in bed with pneumonia, in London. This report was contradicted.

The sight of Red Lewis on skis is one that invites a good deal of excitement in the literary world.

DOOLITTLE

My friend, Major Jimmie Doolittle, seems to have a charmed life. This afternoon's reports relate that he was only slightly bruised when his plane crashed in a Louisiana swamp. In fact, he piloted a pirogue through the swamps to get his machine out. A pirogue, as you may know, is a long narrow flat-bottomed boat which is used for navigating through

marshes. Jimmy was on another spectacular flight when things went wrong up there in the air and he had to come down in a hurry — in the midst of a swamp. His passengers were unhurt.

GOLD MINE

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Here's a story that undoubtedly is being played up big in the newspapers of the West, I mean out beyond the plains. The Philadelphia Bulletin announces today that the famous Mine With the Iron Door has been found. For a century prospectors have been looking for it. A prospector named Charles McGhee, and his brother, prospecting in the Santa Catalina mountains in Arizona, found the lost Mine With the Iron Door at the head of the canyon del Ora, near Sombrero Peak. They found the entrance hidden by great rocks. But when these were taken away they came upon an iron door and then a vein, rich with gold.

When I worked in the gold mines of the West as a youngster, Arizona's lost Mine With the Iron Door was already almost a part of mining mythology.

CHURCH

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An important convention of Protestant Churches is being held in Indianapolis. ~~Isxxxx~~ It is the convention of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. There are delegates from not less than ~~twenty~~ twenty-six denominations representing one hundred and thirty-five thousand churches, with a total membership of twenty-two millions. At the opening of the meeting the convention was addressed by Bishop Francis J. McConnell. The substance of his speech was a plea for a united church. The Bishop added: "You can't get union among churches simply by passing resolutions about it. You have to think together and live together in terms of Christian felowship."

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The famous Dr. S. Parks Cadman also addressed the convention.

STEAMER

A story of derring-do at sea comes from no less a ship than the great new Italian liner Conte di Savoia, one of the largest <sup>and most magnificent</sup> vessels afloat and the sistership of the Rex.

A story in the New York World Telegram describes how <sup>Father Neptune</sup> ~~the sea~~ gave the new liner a severe test on her maiden voyage to America. Some nine hundred miles east of Ambrose Lightship, five o'clock on a stormy afternoon, all the lights suddenly went out. The entire passenger list was plunged into the wildest excitement. Everybody was wondering what on earth, or rather, what on the sea, had happened.

It turned out that a large valve of the port ~~xx~~ generator had cracked off and fallen into the <sup>ocean.</sup> ~~sea~~. Through the opening the water was pouring in at a great rate.

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The Captain called for volunteers to go down into the dark <sup>stormy waters</sup> ~~sea~~ to plug the hole. The hero of the occasion was a short stocky forty-five year old steward named Gennaro Amatruda. Seventy-five feet over that ship's side he dropped, and there he worked for an hour with great waves breaking

over him, while he tried to plug that hole. On the inside of the vessel engineers were working in three feet of water with no more light than was provided by flashlights. After *more* *than* an hour's work Amatruda and the men helping him came back on deck. They <sup>had</sup> put a plug in the hole, drawn a mat over it and lashed it with great cables. This work they had done under the utmost difficulty with the sea constantly hurling great masses of water at them.

When Gennaro Amatruda and his mates got back on deck and the lights came ~~on~~ on all over the ship once more, a cheer went up from everybody on board. Amatruda was embraced by Captain <sup>Le</sup>Lena, the commanding officer of the Conti de Savoia. And the repairs were done in time for a great celebration at the Captain's dinner that evening.

DEER

There has been so much interesting late news tonight that I don't like to refer to anything even a few hours old. But here's one ~~that was~~ a special to the New York Herald-Tribune, ~~that~~ you may have overlooked. It sounds like a tall story but isn't.

At Spring Valley, New York, a deer, a wild buck from the forest, jumped through a window of the office of the Rockland County Reader, a weekly newspaper. Then it proceeded to upset galleys of type, rolls of news print, and *also* ~~play~~ havoc with editorial and business offices. The Chief of Police finally shot it. The deer had a lot of fun in that newspaper office, but stayed a bit too long. Instead of remaining to be shot he should have kicked up his heels, jumped back through the window and said, what I'm saying now, So Long Until Tomorrow.