L.T. - SUNOCO, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1934.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

It seems more like history than like news to tell about a violent outbreak, a destructive riot - against machinery. That sort of thing was a regular feature of the old disorderly days in England when modern machines were first introduced and the workers revolted against the mechanical gadgets that were throwing them out of jobs.

But now word comes from Greece of bitter fighting, a young revolution, with seven persons killed, twenty-five wounded. It happened at the important Greek port of Kalamata. It was caused by the introduction of modern up-to-date machinery, just an elevator for unloading grain. The dock workers and flour mill workers were enraged against the innovation. They went on strike. Violent rioting. Buildings wrecked and streets torn up. An orgy of shooting; regular civil war. Tonight, the Port of Kalamata is under martial law.

And what about that new grain elevator? Well, the workingmen have won their point - temporarily at least. The Greek stevedores, Come-up-ulas and Gowaypulas, are going to unload the grain ships in the same old-fashioned way. And the elevator will stand idle until some new decision has been reached. Yes, the Greeks have a word

for a grain elevator.

ARABIA

And they are still at it in Arabia. It looked as though King Ibn Saud had everything his own way; but, he still has a battle on his hands. A remnant of the army of the Yemen Iman Yahya of the which Ibn Saud defeated is putting up a stubborn resistence in our of the way places. That sort of thing can go on forever in Arabia. Anyhow the Yemen of the Yemen are yellin' yoo hoo.

However, the main issue of that Arabian war seems to be settled. The monarch of central Arabia has conquered the rich southwestern section of the penninsula and he seems to have reached an agreement with the British, which will avoid international complications around Aden.

MOUSE

I wonder whether Walt Disney has heard the latest from Russia.

The Soviets are swiping his Mickey Mouse. His name will be spelled make.

differently. M-I-K-K-I, and the mouse part in Russian is M-A-U-S, a

But the Soviet Mickey will not be merely a comic. He will be a

propagandist mouse. The series in which he will caper is called,

"A Crazy Trip". It will picture the adventures and mishaps of the

Soviet Mouse in capitalistic countries. I hear this Mickey Mannivish

Mousovitch, as drawn by the Russians, looks like a hedge-hog with a

twittering nose. However, he is dressed with the same kind of

Ellery Walter. May 10, 1934.

about the Far Eastern situation tonight because I have an expert here -- Ellery Walter, the world traveler and lecturer who on and off has sent us slants and sidelights of his journeys in Asia. Ellery Walter has an article on the Manchurian situation in the next issue of Asia, that magazine on the Orient. So tell us, Ellery what's the latest from the Far East?

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WALTER: - The latest I've run across, Lowell, is the letter you just gave me to read.

Mr. THomas handed me a letter from his sister,

Miss Pherbia Thomas, who is traveling in the Orient. And she

was lucky enough to meet Prince Cheng, the Prime Minister of

Manchukuo. It was the first time the Manchu Premier had discussed

affairs with a foreign woman. And he told her some interesting

things. Here's what he said:- "While we are naturally anxious

for our new state of Manchukuo to be recognized by the United

States and the European powers, we are not ready to beg for it.

Our principal job right now," added the Prime Minister, "is to develop the internal resources of this country. We need the best system of transportation we can possibly create. And we need to consolidate the power of the government."

In addition to this the kindly premier of Manchukuo

told me that, while our government had not recognized the new state,

two large New York banks had requested the Central Bank of Manchukuo

to permit them to be their American correspondents and carry the

Manchukuo account. With a twinkle in his eye he intimated that

it would not be long before our government took some notice of the

new state if our banks were interested.

The letter describes Premier Cheng Hsiao-hsu as a dignified old gentleman with one of the kindliest of faces, "wrinkled, and white smiling, with gentle but penetrating brown eyes. He was dressed," the letter goes on, "in a sombre Chinese costume, and when he bowed in when welcome I felt I was standing before all the wind wisdom and dignity of the ages. Seventy-five years old! A great classical scholar! And renowned as a poet of distinction!"

L.T.:- But, Ellery, how about a slant of your own on Manchukuo?

Eastern situation. The first concerns the relationships of the three great powers directly involved in Manchukuo. What has resolved really amounts to a conflict of Japanese and Russian interests as the Nanking government can almost be counted out of Manchukuo's future. While the Chinese claim that the ToKio government has never been careful of Chinese rights in this part of the world, Japan claims that there have been many violations on the part of the Chinese of existing treaties. In any case, there are two sides to this question.

As for Russia, they have today over two hundred thousand armed men in eastern Siberia compared to the Japanese forty-eight thousand in all Manchukuo. They have their eye on Dairen, and we do not need to go very far back in history to make know that they have always wanted this yellow seaport, which is open the year round, as the terminist for the trans-Siberian railroad.

Vladivostok, the present end of the line, for instance, is frozen solid six months in the year. Should there be a conflict Russia would appear to be the agressor. It doesn't look like there will be a war, however, for, as Bismarck said: "A nation needs three things to fight, money, money, money."

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The second point concerns America. We have always played ball with Japan in buying their silk, and they have been buying our long stable cotten. To talk of war would be ridiculous.

And talking about that Russian Bear, Ellery,

President Roosevelt and General Johnson today, are like the

man who caught a bear by the tail and didn't know how to let

it go. There's the deuce to pay over the report of the

Clarence Darrow Committee concerning the N.R.A. And - some

comedy. Rumors in Washington are busy about that conflict.

The conflict between the radical-minded Clarence Darrow and

the Vice-Chairman of the Board, John F. Sinclair, who resigned.

Mr. Sinclair voices the conservative business man's point of

view. Clarence Darrow, on the other hand, has always represented the little fellow.

Darrow is untidy, disheveled, dreamy looking.

Sinclair, handsome, tall, well-dressed, -- a progressive gogetter. Darrow is a kindly, chuckling cynic. It has been aptly said of him that he expects nothing much from anybody, and, is never disappointed. Sinclair, who is almost thirty years younger, is of the conventional type who believes that this is the best of

of all possible worlds, though some things might be made a little better.

So there was the clash. ipparently most of the Committee were in sympathy with Clarence Darrow. It is believed that the first version of the Board's report in that the N.R.A. has shown that business is incapable of regulating itself. The inference from this is that all existing codes should be scrapped and a new set-up erected in their place, This would be a set-up which would make the Federal government a dictator in the business world. With this, of course, a man such as Mr. * Sinclair, could not agree. Hence his resignation.

However, it is believed the report was toned down before it actually came into the President's hands. Nevertheless, It has not been made public because, as Mr. Roosevelt said with a laugh, it was so long he could not possibly find time to read it. You can't blame him for that. At the same time, we must have sympathy for Attorney General Cummings and the other officials to whom he has passed the buck of digesting those many thousands of words.

All these details have leaked out by grapevine telegraph, which in Washington is often amazingly accurate.

Nevertheless, When Clarence Darrow x was asked about the report and was told about the rumors, he said: "That is not the Darrow report." Which tends to confirm the story that the document was toned down before it was sent to the White House.

At any rate, there is a drama for you. I predict
we'll be researching more fur fly ever this Darrow report before

It seems to be a case of marking time in the war debt situation, although the affair is turning into quite a dramatic suspense. It all revolves around that Johnson bill, which forbids America to lend money to any nation in default. That puts the payers of tokens in a tough spot. Until now it has been a little more than international courtesy to hold that a nation paying a token is not in default. The Johnson bill, however, turns this into an important practical matter. Will a nation that pays only a small fraction of an installment do due be entitled to borrow money over here?

nation making a token payment this year would not be in default.

Does the President agree with this? Mr. Roosevelt is having very

little to say about it. He doesn't want to start a controversey

in Congress. They say he is willing to let Congress take the

initiative in bringing up the matter.

Meanwhile, June 15th, the day of payment, is approaching.

And the foreign governments are wondering where they stand.

payment. The picture right now is of a lot of European statesmen twisting their brains with with the question: Is a token a default?

And of we pay Sam a nickel will be loan us another ten-spot?

It looks as though my neighbor, Representative Hamilton Fish,
were about to lose his job. Not his job in Congress but him as
chief antagonist of Communism. Former Senator Jim Reed of Missouri
wants to go back to Washington to fight the Bolsheviks. When he
announced that he was going to be a candidate again he said:
"When I left the Senate in mineteen twenty-eight, I though nothing
would ever induce me to run again." Then he continued: "I don't
really want to hold office, but something has got to be done about
those Bolsheviks in Washington. They have got us by the throat."

of course the people whom Mr. Reed describes as Bolsheviks are not exactly the kind that Representative Fish has been gunning for. But if he is elected once more, we shall see plenty of sparks in the Senate Chamber. James Reed of Missoui was recognized by friends and enemies as one of the ablest men who ever sat in the Senate. He never minced words, as you may gather from the remarks he has just made about the followers of the Administration. Though he will run as a Democrat, I doubt whether his presence will add much cheer to the President's supporters.

Public indignation against kidnappers, even convictions are imprisonments, seem to have but little effort in preventing this most maddening of crimes. The audacity of the latest kidnapping exceeds any thing you've ever heard of.

William Gettle, a rich broker in Beverly Hills,
California, was strolling with a friend in a large garden.
Two armed ruffians with masks on, clambored over the wall and
pounced on them. They slugged Gettle's companion and tied
him to a tree. Then they closed Gettle' mouth with adhesive
tape and whisked him off.

Another addition to the long list of these crimes that have horrifies and terrified the country, but which no action of the authorities seems able to prevent.

The latest from the Arizona-Mexico front indicates
that the crooks who kidnapped little June Robles are listening
to the

radio. In order to find out whether the little girl was still alive, her father broadcast several questions which only the little girl could answer. They were intimate questions concerning her family life. And now the family received a communication containing answers to those questions. And from this we may infer there is hope that the abductors have not done away with the child.

A judge in Westchester County, New York, has granted a decision which seems to me to be a singular example of judicial humanity and common sense. A man was killed in White Plains, New York. The killer had a flawless record of twenty-seven years as repair man for the Telephone Company.

But one night his foot slipped. Too convival, he got into an argument with his pal. There was a right swing to the jaw and the pal fell, crashing his skull against the curb and died.

The man who had done this was overcome with remorse.

He pleaded guilty to manslaughter.

The sentence might have been from five years to ten years in Sing Sing.

But Judge Coyle said to the prisoner: "I know you did not mean it. To send you to jail would obviously not be for the best interest of society. I will suspend sentence on these conditions:

"You must pay for the cost of the funeral and for the next five years pay the widow and children fifteen dollars every week. And you must not touch a drop of alcohol.

The prisoner, who is not a well-to-do man, immediately showed his appreciation by handing over to the window a hundred dollars.

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When John Dillinger was brought back to Indiana from Arizona, the prosecutor of the country posed with his arm around the criminal's choulders, posed in front of the camera. The killer escaped, and you know the rest.

I suppose at the time the prosecutor never thought that this photograph would be used against him. But when he ran in the primaries to succeed himself, the first thing he saw was that picture enlarged as a campaign poster. Apparently it turned the stomachs of the voters, for that unfortunate prosecutor lost out even in the campaign for renomination.

Apparently they are not glorifying bandits in Indiana just now.

The matrimonial news on hand concerns the beautiful blonde and the burly boxer. Max Baer seems to get himself engaged to beautiful movie stars whether they know it or not.

Jean Harlow announces that she is seeking a divorce, whereupon the big song and dance prize fighter, who is soon to battle Fiddlefeet Carnera, gives out intimations that he is engaged to be married to the platinum queen of Hollywood. He added that the blonde flame of the movies had given him an ache in his heart like iodine on a cut lip.

When Jean was told about it, she said: "Who is Max Baer? Never heard of him."

And. SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.