

Good evening Everybody.

Old man Sun certainly has been making it hot for us here in Washington. But he has been scattering his favors far and wide so far as I can learn. In New York, the thermometer this afternoon ~~reached 93~~ ^{ed} reach 93 degrees *way up* at the comparatively cool top of the Whitehall Building where Uncle Sam's weather bureau is located. That constitutes a two year's record for the Atlantic Coast - that is for June. *Here* In Washington, we had a heat of ~~97~~ *about 100* in the shade. ~~And to most of~~

But from the middle West come reports of a temperature of 115! *Wow!* ~~degrees~~. Twenty people died in Chicago *today* and many were prostrated by the combination of heat and humidity. In fact deaths are reported from all over the country.

LT in
Washington
at Morgan
inquiry.

June 9, 1933.

MORGAN INQUIRY

Part of this afternoon I spent at the Senate Office Building , watching the proceedings at the Morgan inquiry. They have moved it ~~into a big room now~~ in order to accommodate more spectators. They are holding it in a vast white marble room, the ceiling of which must be fifty or sixty feet high. One half of the room is occupied by three green-topped tables, each table fifty or sixty feet long. At the head of the center one sits the high inquisitor, attorney for the investigating committee, Mr. Pecora. Down the sides of the table sit the bankers, railroad magnates, lawyers and members of the investigating committee. At the other two tables sit representatives of the press from all over America. The remaining half of this lofty vaulted room is arranged like an auditorium with rows and rows of chairs for the spectators.

The whole thing seemed unreal - like a scene out of the middle ages - with the actors, of course, in modern costume. It seemed unreal because of a curious thing

they have done. The acoustics of the room are atrocious because of that very high ceiling. So they have installed a public address system, microphones and loud-speakers.

Mr. Pecora talks into one microphone asking questions of

O. P. Van Sweringen, the Cleveland Railroad magnate, ^{or Mr. Thos.} ~~Mr.~~ Lamont or J. P. Morgan. Whereupon Mr. Morgan or Mr. Lamont, ~~Van Sweringen,~~ twenty feet down the center table, speaks

into another microphone and both questions and answers

come ^{ing} out of ~~the~~ loud speakers, sounding metallic and

unearthly. It was so hot that the lady next to me said:

"If I were those men who are being investigated, I would

rather be in a nice cool cell in a ^{nice} cool jail than roasting

~~is~~ here."

There was no action. Everyone seemed overcome

by the heat.

And, the most white-faced, washed-out man in

the room was a Polar explorer at the press table, ^{He was there} representing

the New York Times, Russell Owen, the man who sent back

enough words from the Antarctic, ~~continent,~~ telling us about

the Byrd expedition, to fill a 5-foot book shelf. As I

passed him, he mopped his brow and said: "Oh, why did I ever leave the South Pole! Why wasn't I born a penguin," and then he took up his pencil and started to write more reams and reams of notes describing what he saw and heard sitting there as a newspaper Daniel in the fiery furnace of the Senate inquiry where they are grilling the banking and railroad magnates.

Even most of the dignified and ceremonious magnates shed their coats today. John W. Davis, counsel for the House of Morgan and former candidate for the Presidency, threw off his coat, and Thos. Lamont had his sleeves rolled back to the elbow. The most cool, collected and unaffected person present was J. P. Morgan himself. While everybody else in the room was suffering, he was laughing, chatting, joking with news and cameramen, and apparently undisturbed either by the heat or the proceedings.

My friend, Charley Murphy, eminent lawyer, and former president of the New York Ad Club, told me of one interesting episode he had observed just before I arrived. It occurred when

J. P. Morgan leaned over the shoulder of John W. Davis and whispered a suggestion. Mr. Davis, without turning around, shook his forefinger forbiddingly in the air. Charley Murphy said: "To see a man shaking his finger in the face of J. P. Morgan, well, well, it's incredible! Just think of being able to shake your finger in J.P. Morgan's face!"

J. P. Morgan leaned over the shoulder of John W. Davis and whispered a suggestion. Mr. Davis, without turning around, shook his forefinger forbiddingly in the air. Charley Murphy said: "To see a man shaking his finger in the face of J. P. Morgan, well, well, it's incredible! Just think of being able to shake your finger in J.P. Morgan's face!"

The belief in Washington is that the Morgan *part of* inquiry may come to a close tonight.

The principal news feature of today's proceedings was an admission by ~~young~~ Tom Lamont that in 1930 he escaped an income tax payment estimated by Mr. Pecora ~~at~~ ⁺ over \$20,000. by selling stock which his wife promptly bought back in the open market.

The examination of William Ewing revealed how ingeniously stock-selling transactions are carried on by rich men so as to prevent the government from collecting income taxes. It was brought out that the transactions revealed were all according to the law. Mr. Ewing and his wife, through the medium of a trust fund, engaged in operations which netted them a profit of almost four and a half million dollars. These were so manipulated that the government got nothing.

NBC.

It looks now as tho Congress will be in session another week. They are still shooting at that Nat. Rec. Bill

The belief in Washington is that the Morgan *part of* inquiry may come to a close tonight.

The principal news feature of today's proceedings was an admission by ~~young~~ Tom Lamont that in 1930 he escaped an income tax payment estimated by Mr. Pecora ^{at} ~~of~~ over \$20,000. by selling stock which his wife promptly bought back in the open market.

The examination of William Ewing revealed how ingeniously stock-selling transactions are carried on by rich men so as to prevent the government from collecting income taxes. It was brought out that the transactions revealed were all according to the law. Mr. Ewing and his wife, through the medium of a trust fund, engaged in operations which netted them a profit of almost four and a half million dollars. These were so manipulated that the government got nothing.

NBC.

It looks now as tho Congress will be in session another week. They are still shooting at that Nat. Rec. Bill

RECOVERY

(I sat through part of the debate in the Senate last night while the country's wise men were discussing the Administration's National Recovery Bill. A determined fight was made by the opposition to nullify the President's idea for partnership between government and business.) One of the speakers was Senator ^{Sineon} Fess of Ohio. The ^{Republican} Senator, who was formerly ^{an Ohio} college president, gave his colleagues a lengthy lecture on Constitutional law. He talked about Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton, ^{giving Thos. Jefferson rather the better of it.} He read long quotations from fat, ^{cal-}~~cloth~~-bound books. I imagine it was pretty much the same sort of discourse that Professor Fess used to deliver to under-graduates before he became ^a Senator. But his colleagues in the Senate were better off than the undergraduates. Though they were there, they didn't have to listen - in fact a great many of them did not, ^{nearly all of them} in fact.

Senator Cutting of New Mexico read a newspaper.

Other Senators were writing letters, and others were joking.

Huey Long was in and out and up and down, bouncing first into one seat and then out into another. Huey's behaviour

in the Senate suggests that he has a bad attack of what is commonly known as "ants in the pants."

The gist of Senator-Professor Fess' ^s lecture to his colleagues was that the National ^{Recovery} Bill constituted a heinous abandonment of the principles of the Democratic Party. He went so far as to say "There is not a single Senator, even on the Democratic side of this chamber, who really wants to vote for this bill." At this, one of his colleagues arose and remarked "I not only want to vote for it, but I am so anxious to do so I wish that the Senator would ^{quit talking} ~~exist~~ and let us get at it."

Mr. Fess' ^s challenge was taken up by Senator Dave Walsh of Massachusetts. Mr. Walsh talked, or I should rather say ^{he} shouted, as though [^] were addressing a crowd of 100,000 people on ~~the~~ Boston Common. Nevertheless, he did make clear the real purpose of the administration. Said Senator Walsh, "The conditions that we are facing today are ruining honest manufacturers and replacing them with thousands of sweat shops. This bill will enable the government to protect the decent manufacturer from the odious competition

of the sweat shop. It will also enable the government to protect the workers from the cruel dishonesty of the sweat shop owner.

WASHINGTON

You surely get a real cross section of American life in Washington today. So many important things are going on in and around Congress that the place is a mecca for men and women of affairs from all over the country. If you stand in the capitol building, you see sleek lawyers from the big cities, southern colonels, farmers from the middle west, people who look as if they come from the plains and the country of the big trees, cattle men, oil men, and mining men with their big ten-gallon hats. As I stood talking to ^{a senator} ~~the wife of the Secretary of State, Mrs. Cordell Hull,~~ incidentally ~~one of the most distinguished looking women,~~ three heap big Indian chiefs strolled by.

Leaders in all lines of endeavor throughout the country are in Washington, not sight-seeing, but on serious business. All of which brings grist to the mills of the ~~Washington~~ Hotel men. Barney Summerville, Managing Director of the Willard, tells me that whatever other people say about the Democratic administration, the ^{hotel men of} ~~Washington~~ Hotel men are grateful to it.

The men at the head of the various industries are flocking here to learn how they are going to be affected by the new legislation. The result of which is that the hotels are full and expect to keep so for months to come. Big men in the steel industry, sand and gravel, manufacturers of all kinds can be found here.

One group of men, now at the Willard, represent an industry that is exceedingly timely ^{today --} ~~at this time~~ - ice cream. Even they are worried. They want to know what the code provisions and the license provisions in the National Recovery Bill will do to them.

Personally I would suggest that as long as we have such weather as this, ~~the~~ ice cream manufacturers don't need to worry, ~~even if there are thousands throughout the country.~~

L.T.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Yes, and this is the season for children in Washington. For student delegations from high schools, preparatory schools, and colleges, all over the country, come here this month to study government at first hand. As soon as one party of students leave the visitors' gallery in the Senate, another is marched in to take their seats.

This evening many Congressmen and other government officials are leaving Washington by airplane, or in the new air-cooled trains, or by auto, to attend graduation exercises. I was talking to Congressman Rainey, speaker of the House, and he told me that he was leaving shortly to deliver a commencement address at Grove City College in western Pennsylvania.

As a matter of fact, I am on my way in a few moments to attend the graduation exercises at the Pawling School, not far from President Roosevelt's home, high up in the hills of Dutchess County, one of the best-known boys' schools in America.

PARIS

Information from abroad gives a vivid picture of the state of mind in Europe. Premier Daladier made a statement to the French Chamber of Deputies today. He told the Deputies that France would insist on the re-establishment of the gold standard throughout the world with a free movement of gold as a condition indispensable to the recovery of economic conditions all over the world.

This will be the most important point brought forward by France at the coming Economic Conference in London. The French Prime Minister added that three major problems must be solved in London. First, ~~the~~ monetary security, second, the reorganization of tariffs so as to end the commercial warfare that is going on all over the world, and third, a guaranteed effort by all nations to provide work for the unemployed by a program of both national and international works.

LONDON

In London the big question of the day is whether John Bull shall pay his June installment on the War Debt. The British Cabinet held a meeting today to discuss this matter.

A wireless just received informs us that King George's ministers were unable to reach any decision.

It is indicated that the Cabinet is drafting a note to Uncle Sam on this subject. An official spokesman for Downing Street says that the terms of this note were still being considered, but no definite statement is forthcoming.

NBC

GOLF

It must take both courage and hardihood to play a golf tournament on such a day as this. But the countries ^{ys}~~ies~~ experts seem to be undaunted by the heat in the playing of the National Open Championship at the North Shore Country Club near Chicago.

~~There seems to be plenty of fireworks~~ Joe

Kirkwood played the 18 holes in 70 which means two under par. For

moment ~~this gave~~ ^{seemed to give} him the edge on Tommy Armour who was the hero of

yesterday's play. But then Tommy Armour came in with a card

that gave him back the lead. His score now is 143 for 36 holes. Joe Kirkwood, 2nd; Olin Dutra, third.

NBC.

BASEBALL

Now for an item

~~Here's news~~ that will thrill thousands of

(2) baseball fans. Walter Johnson, the big former lightning pitcher of the Washington Senators, popularly known as "Big Train", is to be manager of the Cleveland Indians.

"Big Train" will replace Roger Peckinpaugh.

I learned today ~~by telephone~~ ^{direct} from Cleveland that Walter is being given a contract for two years to head the Indians.

NBC

CHICAGO

There seems to be a kidnapper, or kidnappers, in Chicago with a predilection for the wives of musicians. Last Wednesday the wife of one such professional was abducted. Early this ~~noon~~ morning the wife of a violinist in a big Chicago orchestra, in fact so recently married that she is still a bride, was snatched in the Loop and forced to drive to a lonely spot outside the city. The lady was eventually set free, but they yet haven't solved the problem of why the kidnappers prefer the wives of musicians.

NBC

MATTERN

the latest
Here's news from Jimmie Mattern. A wireless

dispatch from Siberia, by way of London, brings the information that he landed at Beloye, near Irkutsk, in Siberia. He came to ground at about four o'clock this afternoon which means about a quarter to nine this morning eastern daylight saving time.

Jimmie's bad luck has made it impossible for him now to beat the record of Post and Gatty. But Jimmie can still achieve the feat of being the first person to fly all around the globe alone.

NBC

ENDING -- GRAMMAR

Some one sent me a publication called "The Clown," and in it I see an item about Henry Ward Beecher, who asked a young man, stenographer one day: "My boy, how many grammatical errors did you find in this sermon of mine?"

"Exactly two hundred and sixteen," replied the stenographer.

"Young man," said the great orator and preacher, "when the English language gets in my way, it doesn't stand a chance."

I don't know whether I've made two hundred and sixteen grammatical errors tonight. ^{It's so hot that} Anyhow, I've undoubtedly ^{more than my usual number. but there isn't} made ^{my share.} ~~And now there isn't~~ time for ~~me~~ to make ^{it} many more, because ^{I've} barely time to say --

So Long Until ~~tomorrow.~~ ^{Monday.}