

P.L. - Sunoco. Friday, Nov. 25, 1938.

The story from the papal sickbed tells us that last night the Pontiff suffered an attack of cardiac asthma. That's his illness - a malady that affects the breathing and the heart. He was taken to his bed, and Vatican officials cancelled all appointments for today - one with Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago.

A few hours later, Pope Pius felt better, and told them he'd keep his appointments today, *-- that is the one with the American* ~~especially the one with Cardinal Mundelein~~

"I especially want to see him," the Pope told his attendants,

"because he is leaving tomorrow to return to the United States."

This morning in the Vatican, Pope Pius was on his way to these appointments, when he was seized with a sudden dizzy spell. And his secretaries carried him to his bedroom. His physician prescribed - complete rest, and the administration of oxygen to aid his breathing. This afternoon the Pontiff felt so much better that he was permitted to see his sister and his nephew. But then, this evening, at about seven o'clock Roman time, another attack of cardiac asthma occurred. And word flashed - ~~that~~ Pope Pius the Eleventh *may this time* ~~might~~ be in his last illness. The Italian government announced that it was keeping in constant touch with the

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Vatican, and took a grave view of the papal illness. Expressions from Vatican officials were somewhat more optimistic.

So now the world waits, realizing that the Pontiff, so ill in Rome, is eighty-one years old. Two years ago he was gravely ill, and not expected to live, but recovered. Tonight, as dispatches flash from across the sea, the question must be asked, "Is there soon to be another succession to the age-old line of the Popes of Rome?"

FRANCE

The troubles of France went on increasing today - labor troubles. The General Federation of Labor has ordered a general strike, a nationwide walkout. It's to be a twenty-four hour affair, a one day tie-up - to protest against the government's economy policy and the suspension of the forty hour week. The general strike was ordered today for next Wednesday. But right now a hundred thousand workers are out, with local strikes all over France.

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This evening suburban railroad trains leaving stations in Paris were all delayed - held up while the railroad men staged a demonstration against the Daladier government.

Also when  
The Premier's political position was endangered seriously today the Socialist Party voted a demand that he resign. The

Socialist faction, headed by former Premier Leon Blum, came out with

a strongly worded <sup>call for</sup> ~~demand that~~ Daladier <sup>to</sup> ~~must~~ leave office.

But ~~meanwhile~~ the Premier is going ahead with preparations to meet the flair of discontent, ordering military and police units to be in readiness for the general strike on Wednesday.

RUTHENIA

Poland and Hungary received warning today from four different sources - the four powers that signed the Munich agreement. Great Britain and France told the Poles and Hungarians they'd better not try to seize the Province of Ruthenia from Czechoslovakia. And those other two partners, Germany and Italy, gave Warsaw and Budapest the same warning.

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X So it would seem that Czechoslovakia is getting some sort of result out of the four power guarantee given at Munich, ~~and~~ This would seem to be the least <sup>+</sup> the four powers could do - keep the Poles ~~and~~ Hungarians from chopping up what's left. ~~of Czechoslovakia.~~

~~But~~ <sup>n</sup> meanwhile all sorts of disturbances are reported in the Ruthenia Province, with Poland and Hungary in back of the trouble. <sup>So</sup> ~~And~~ <sup>^</sup> with violence flaring, you never can tell what may happen - four power warning or no four power warning.

REFUGEES

It is reported in Paris tonight that Great Britain and France have decided to make an appeal to President Roosevelt on the subject of the refugees. This joint appeal is <sup>rumored</sup> ~~reported~~ to have been agreed upon at the conference yesterday between Prime Minister Chamberlain and Premier Daladier. They will ask the President to approach several South American republics and <sup>suggest that they</sup> ~~ask them to~~ open their doors to the people of the oppressed minorities in Germany -- let as many of them as possible go and settle) ~~stay~~ in the spacious land <sup>s</sup> of South America.

This proposal comes just as Secretary of State Hull sails for the Pan-American Conference at Lima, Peru -- that gathering of American republics at which the problem of the refugees might well be discussed.

CONFERENCE

Secretary Hull before he sailed had a conference with Hugh Wilson, our returning ambassador from Germany. Their meeting was quick work. The Secretary's ship sailed this afternoon, and that's when the returning ambassador's boat arrived at New York harbor, detained by storm. A coast guard cutter had to pick up the ambassador and hurry him to the Secretary of State so they could have a quick conference on that problem of the hour, the German refugee situation, the oppression of the Jewish people, which had caused Ambassador Wilson to be called home from Berlin.

JIMMY ROOSEVELT

New illumination was cast today on that headline of a few weeks back, the headline \* "Jimmy's got it." Today we are treated to a story about the much debated insurance business of the President's son. It comes in the form of a verdict handed down in a Massachusetts lawsuit today. It's a set of legalistic variations on the theme - Jimmy's got it.

In Boston, an insurance broker named Arthur D. Cronin, sued the Shawmut Bank for thirty-one thousand, seven hundred and fifty dollars, claiming that this sum was insurance commission rightfully due him. His contention was that he laid an insurance proposition before the Shawmut Bank, whereupon the Bank placed the policies, an eight hundred and fifty thousand dollar insurance contract, with another concern. This concern had an arrangement whereby half of the commission would be paid to the insurance firm of Roosevelt and Sargent, in which Jimmy was a partner.

One dominating point of the testimony was this -- that Jimmy's partner in the firm of Roosevelt and Sargent, persuaded George Washington Hill, the tobacco magnate, to deposit two million in the Shawmut Bank -- and that's a notable deposit to go through any teller's window! It was after this that the firm of Roosevelt

& Sargent, got the Shawmut insurance business. Today's proceedings also brought out another point -- that in the firm name of Roosevelt and Sargent, Jimmy's name was placed first -- although he was hardly more than a kid out of college.

What's to be made of all this? It's interesting to scan the report handed down today by the Superior Court auditor in deciding the case. The legal document reads like a dramatic story, and goes this way:-

"In June of Nineteen Thirty," it says, "there graduated from Harvard University a young man named James Roosevelt. He went to work in Boston with one Victor DeGerard, who was in the insurance business. He spent about six months with DeGerard, learning the insurance business. In Nineteen Thirty-One, he formed with Sargent, a partnership named Roosevelt and Sargent."

Concerning the angle of the huge deposit brought to the Shawmut Bank, the auditor's report has this to say. "There was in Chicago," it relates, "a large and successful firm of insurance brokers, one of whose methods of securing business was to persuade their friends to make deposits in certain banks. Then the brokers would go to those banks and get insurance business from them on the



strength of the deposits they had been instrumental in bringing in. Sargent knew about this, and decided to copy their methods."

In other words, Jimmy Roosevelt's partner just followed a procedure well known in the insurance business at the time. I tickle you. You tickle me. The auditor's report goes on to declare that a VicePresident of the Shawmut Bank was a close personal friend of Jimmy's, and had been since Jimmy's college days. So the verdict, as given today is -- that it was purely personal friendship that persuaded the bank to throw insurance commissions in Jimmy's direction. Had nothing to do with favors expected or favors repaid, nothing to do with the two million dollar bank deposit. A lot of bank depositing all quite needless.

And the auditor's decision is against the insurance broker who entered the suit.

All this is a rather involved little business story, merely an addition to the insurance legend - "Jimmy's got it."

AMERICAN MUSEUM

An expedition sails from America tomorrow, bound for one of the wildest parts of Central Asia, an expedition led by those two dauntless explorers, tireless collectors of specimens, Arthur Vernay and Suydam Cutting. They are headed for the little known mountain ranges of the Burma<sup>^</sup>-China border. From Myilkyiana in North Burma they will plunge into the jungleland of a race of people called the Kachins. There the expedition, which goes under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, will search for the rare takin, the still rarer black barking deer, and for all sorts of things that are more or less unknown in the realm of natural history.

Much of the expedition's work will be done at high altitudes. There will be a corps of Yunnanese and one hundred and twenty-five mules to supply the transportation. And when they get into the Himalayan fastness, for four months they'll know nothing at all about the maneuvers of Herr Hitler and all the other problems that are bothering the rest of the world - such as that strike in Chicago.

STRIKE

The latest is -- the StockYard strike is over. Peace negotiations have been going on, and today the strikers voted to go back to work. This concludes a bit of labor trouble that had the Windy City worried -- tie-up of the nation's meat supply.

STORM

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Today the eastern part of the country took time out to reckon the damage caused by the blizzard storm that blew on the night of Thanksgiving. Record-breaking cold and record-breaking snowfall for November - such is the weather report from many sections. <sup>Even</sup> The southern states <sup>feeling</sup> felt the bite and bluster of a northern winter. A telltale indication is a bit of racing news from Baltimore, where it <sup>was</sup> announced that the horse races <sup>would be</sup> will be run as usual today - in spite of the fact that the track ~~is~~ <sup>was</sup> covered with six inches of snow. Nearby Washington <sup>wears an</sup> ~~wore an~~ unfamiliar mantle of white, ~~today,~~ a blanket of snow covering the spacious stateliness of the national capital.

In New York the talk is - the weird electrical storm that accompanied the blizzard last night - tremendous thunderclapps ringing out over the metropolis, as the snow flew. Early this morning, the windy heart of the storm blew from the coast on out to sea, and today it was turmoil and tempest along the shipping lanes. A large freighter ~~was~~ driven aground off Eden's Neck, Long Island. Today a tug pulled the big boat off the shore.

# Another freighter ~~is~~ reported aground near Norwalk, Connecticut.   
And the Eastern shore of Canada blasted   
all day long.

The snowstorm casualties are between thirty-five and forty, with many a narrow escape -- as in the case of Wilbur Potter of Berlin, New Hampshire. Wilbur, who is looking forward to his sixtieth birthday, came trudging wearily to safety today -- a walking icicle. Yesterday he went hunting with a companion to bag a deer for Thanksgiving. They separated, with the understanding that they'd meet later on at a logging camp. Sixty year old Wilbur failed to show up, and searching parties went looking for him.

Today Wilbur tells what happened. Deep in the woods, sixty year old Wilbur fell into a stream -- and crawled out soaked through and through. In the bitter cold the water on him quickly froze. And there was Wilbur cloaked in ice. He could hardly struggle on and the sixty year old veteran had to beat his way through dense thickets. Thirty miles of that, a frosty, icy hike all night. Today Wilbur finally got back to town -- meeting one of the searching parties that was returning, after a vain attempt to find him. Wilbur the walking icicle.

## BLACK SHIRTS

The affair of the juvenile Black Shirts at Oklahoma City continued with rising melodrama today -- and then it slumped off into anti-climax. The melodrama was enacted when the eighteen year old Commissar and seventeen year old Vice-Commissar were questioned by the County Attorney. The anti-climax came when the mother of the eighteen year old Commissar arose and spoke her piece.

Today the County Attorney demanded the names of the members of the C.C. -- Curiosity Club as they call it. But the Commissar Milton Walser with the full dignity of eighteen years, refused. "I can't reveal the names of any of the members," Milt cried defiantly. "I don't have the authority to do that." Then he explained that some of the members came from the best families in town and it might cause a lot of uproar in Oklahoma City if their names were known.

Commissar Milton today told the County Attorney that the C.C. doctrine was -- "Equality for all." Which

is an old ideal. And he further expounded in these words: "A lot of American ideals could be improved". ~~which~~ Which one Commissar? You're not referring to that American ideal which allows a lot of kids rather too much opportunity to make fools of themselves *are you?*

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The Commissar told the County Attorney that the dues in the Black Shirt organization were fifty cents a month. But he explained that there wasn't any money in the treasury right now. It had all been spent as he said -- for guns and gasoline. Gasoline for joy rides, I suppose, but the guns sound sinister. The Commissar said the firearms were used for target practice which he explained developed qualities of self-reliance. Rely on yourself to shoot somebody? ~~I suppose~~. But it all comes under the heading of character building, which <sup>we'</sup> ~~we'~~ ve always heard football is supposed to do. ~~But~~ the Commissar added that he could hit the bull's eye at two hundred and twenty ~~yen~~ yards, which should make him quite a Commissar in what he and his Black Shirts intend ~~to~~ *shall* be a <sup>bloodless</sup> ~~peaceful~~ revolution.

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All of these statements of the Commissar to the County Attorney were the melodrama today. The anti-climax appeared in the form of the Commissar's mother, who described the Black

Shirt activities as -- "Parading around and silly sort of stuff."

Mama said she was getting pretty tired of it. And then to the

County Attorney she added these words: "I think," said she, "I'll

go home, get these boys, roll up my sleeves, and bat their heads

together."

And we'd like to be there ~~and~~ <sup>to</sup>

see the bold, bad Commissar being

chastised by his ~~mother~~ <sup>mamma.</sup> And s-l-u-Monday.

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