

Captain

L. T. SUNOCO OIL BROADCAST - 1/19/33

Good Evening, Everybody:

News from the Far East today has a slightly encouraging tone. The government of the Mikado made what looks like a conciliatory gesture. It agreed to withdraw its objection to Uncle Sam and Russia taking part in negotiations to settle the Manchurian dispute, provided, ~~and~~ there's the joker! ~~Provided that~~ the League of Nations backs down from its refusal to recognize the State of Manchukuo. The New York World Telegram quotes the head of the Japanese delegation at Geneva as using these words: "Japan will swallow Russia and the United States as conciliators if the refusal to recognize Manchukuo is eliminated.

In other words, Tokio ~~ex~~ accepts the help of Uncle Sam in the efforts to bring about peace in the Far East, but with a <sup>long</sup> ~~big strong~~ string to it.

~~But~~ <sup>Then</sup> there is other news from the Pacific which

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doesn't sound very pacific. The Japanese Admiralty announced today that the annual war maneuvers of the Mikado's grand fleet will be held two months earlier than usual this year. Moreover, it ~~was~~<sup>is</sup> believed that these war games will be held in the neighborhood of the Marshall and Caroline Islands which lie midway between the Philippines and Hawaii. These islands are twelve hundred miles south of Japan. They are held by the Nipponese under a mandate from the League of Nations.

*P* Incidentally, the League has received a report that Japan has constructed naval and military bases on those islands in violation of existing treaties. In reply to this accusation the Japanese government admits having spent a large sum in the last five years improving the harbors in the Marshall<sup>s</sup> and the Caroline<sup>s</sup> ~~Islands~~. But the Mikado's Admiralty denies that these improvements were made for military purposes. They were done *for a* ~~with~~ strictly peaceful ~~object~~<sup>purpose</sup> ~~intent~~ *purpose*. ~~with~~



CHINA

Today's newspapers carry a description of the most tragic episode that has yet occurred in this ~~country~~ <sup>affair</sup> between Japan and China, which Japan says is not a war.

A story in the Jersey Observer relates that for two weeks a force of three hundred and eighty Chinese soldiers were besieged on a mountain top in southeastern Manchuria by thousands of Japanese troops. The three hundred and eighty Chinese put up such a stiff resistance that for all those days the Japs in spite of ~~xxxxxx~~ their superior equipment, could

not dislodge them from that mountain top. But <sup>at the end of 2 weeks</sup> ~~the other day~~

there was a lull in the fighting. Scouts of the Mikado's forces made their way up the mountain and approached the Chinese lines unchallenged. There they saw that every one of those three hundred and eighty Chinese soldiers was frozen to death, ~~bayoneted~~ rifle in hand. They were all

dressed in light weight summer uniforms. *And there's a subject for some epic poet.*

HUEY

I <sup>have</sup> received complaints lately, principally from feminine correspondents, the burden of which is: "Please can't you let up on Huey Long? Do we have to hear about him every night?"

In reply and in self defense let me say first that the very last, the very exceedingly ultimate last purpose of this broadcast is to annoy <sup>my friends</sup> ~~the customer~~. I get tired of certain subjects and certain people who keep cropping up in the news just ~~as easily~~ as some of you do ~~and~~ perhaps a bit more so. But if certain public characters insist upon appearing in the news, because as a matter of ~~fact~~ <sup>fact</sup> they make news, what ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~a poor~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~news~~ <sup>news</sup> broadcaster to do?

Now Senator Huey Long, or, as some enemies would spell his name, Hooey Long, is one of those fellows who whether you like them or not, make news. As the Washington correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes tonight, the Kingfish is an absolutely unique character in the Senate. That venerable



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body has done its best to squelch this person whom it considers a red-headed upstart from Louisiana. But, adds the New York Evening Post, Long refuses to be squelched.

His seniors have tried to ignore him. He refuses to be ignored. They treat him with insult and contempt, but the more they insult him the more Huey Long swaggers around the chamber like a bull in a china shop. He has, in fact, already acquired power in the Senate through what his opponents call his nuisance value.

Now today Senator Long won another victory over his seniors who are trying to squelch him. The effort to limit debate on the Bank Reform bill of Senator Glass was defeated early this afternoon. Huey's adversaries needed a two-thirds vote. They fell short of this by one vote.

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That was equivalent to a victory for the Kingfish. But following this victory ~~Senator~~<sup>Mr.</sup> Borah proposed that the ~~Senators~~<sup>Senators</sup> agree by unanimous consent to restrict each member to one hour's discussion of the bill and half an hour on the amendments. That proposal went through with applause.

This final episode did not come off until there had been a heated exchange of Bronx compliments between Senator Long and Senator Robinson, the Democratic leader.

At any rate, the filibuster on the Glass Banking bill thus comes to an end. And tonight, I am happy to say Huey is silent. Or maybe I'd better not be too sure about that. The night is young.



EXILE

(Probably the most wholesale sentence of exile known in history, at any rate, in modern history, has just been pronounced by the Moscow government. The entire population of three Cossack villages in the south of Russia has been banished to the frozen North. The reason for this sentence, says the New York Sun, is the failure of these villagers to cooperate with the Soviet agricultural program. The order evicts no less than forty-five thousand men, women and children.)

Not even in the <sup>days of the</sup> czars was any such mass deportation

ever practised. Before Russia became a Republic, it is estimated, some eighteen thousand people a year used to be sent to Siberia, but not all at once. The only parallel for such

an event in <sup>American</sup> history is the famous deportation of the Acadians from Nova Scotia <sup>to Louisiana</sup> by the British in 1775, ~~you know what it~~

~~means~~, the episode so <sup>touchingly</sup> ~~tragically~~ described in Longfellow's

Evangeline. But the number of exiles in that tragic affair was only three thousand. Komrad Stalin is uprooting forty-five

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*Content*

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thousand people. Every man, woman and child in the area  
comprised in three villages along the Black Sea. These

people accustomed to a mild climate, will be forcibly *settled in*  
*the depths of bleak Siberia on the edge*  
~~settled on the borders~~ of the Arctic ~~circle~~ circle. *Their own*  
*rich lands are being confiscated and given to soldiers*  
*of the Red Army.*



VOLCANO

*is in the headlines again tonight,*  
 A famous volcano ~~has been heard from, no less than our~~  
~~old friend~~ Krakatoa, *is on a rampage.*

(7) A cable from Java reports that this  
 formidable ~~volcano has burst into~~ *mountain of fire is in* full eruption, ~~It has been~~  
 shooting lava <sup>up</sup> into the air for a distance of ~~xxx~~ from three to  
 four thousand feet.

It may be recalled that in 1883 Krakatoa blew its  
 head off in a disastrous eruption followed by a tidal wave  
 which destroyed thirty thousand people. For a long time after  
 that it was silent until last February. The present eruption  
 seems to be exceedingly violent.

LAND

The success of Premier Mussolini in draining the famous Pontine marshes, and of the Dutch government in reclaiming the <sup>Zuy</sup>Zuider Zee, has inspired the government of Germany. A dispatch from Berlin to the New York Evening Post reports that the Cabinet of General von Schleicher is about to ~~undertake~~ <sup>tackle</sup> a similar plan to reclaim a huge expanse ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> territory from the North Sea to the Province of Schleswig-Holstein. It is estimated that it will take no less than a hundred years to accomplish the project.



Captain

CABINET

(6)

Now for what looks like some authoritative dope on the next Cabinet of the United States. Clinton Gilbert wires the Philadelphia Evening Ledger that Mr. Roosevelt's choice for Secretary of the Treasury has been whittled down to two names. They are Jeremiah Smith, Jr. of Boston, and Bernard Baruch<sup>ch</sup> of New York. Gilbert adds that all other candidates have been eliminated. He says also that Senator Walsh of Montana will be offered the job of Attorney General, a job which, incidentally, he does not want, because he would like to be Secretary of State.

The name of Jeremiah Smith of Boston has not appeared much in the news of late. But he is the distinguished lawyer who achieved such remarkable things when he was sent to Budapest to rebuild the financial affairs of Hungary. He went to Budapest as Commissioner General of the League of Nations. He has served in an exceedingly effective but unspectacular fashion in many other public affairs.

ROOSEVELT

President-elect Roosevelt arrived in Washington this afternoon. One of his first visitors was Secretary of State Stimson who had tea with Mr. Roosevelt at ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Mayflower~~ <sup>Mayflower</sup> Hotel. It is said that they made a preliminary canvass of the questions which Mr. Roosevelt will take up tomorrow with President Hoover.

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Oh yes, and by the way, here's some news on the inauguration ceremonies of March 4th. The Grand Marshal of the ~~parade~~ <sup>parade</sup> will be no less a celebrity than General John J. ~~popularly known as, Black Jack~~ <sup>J.</sup> Pershing. This appointment was announced by Rear Admiral Cary Greyson who was medical advisor to ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> late President Woodrow Wilson, and who is now chairman of the inaugural committee. General Douglas MacArthur, chief of staff of the United States Army, is to be Alternate Grand Marshal. ~~of the party.~~



GEORGIA

A grim story from Atlanta is going the rounds of the newspapers. The State of Georgia is asking for the death penalty on a negro prisoner who is a Communist. A dispatch to the Philadelphia Ledger reports that this negro prisoner, who comes from Cincinnati, is charged with "intent to incite insurrection". The State is ~~using~~ basing its case on literature which the police say was found in the prisoner's possession.

(4) The negro, for his part, says he was arrested without cause, held eleven days on suspicion, and then imprisoned six months without trial.

He now has to stand ~~this~~ trial for his life in the Georgia <sup>\*\*\*\*</sup> courts, for his political beliefs, So say the newspaper stories.

FIRE

It seems that I made a mistake the other night, an  
 — I was all wet.  
 awful mistake. Out of some newspaper or other I picked up the  
 story of the fire on Buffalo Bill's farm near Bristol, <sup>Pa.</sup> ~~Pennsylvania.~~  
 Quoting from the newspaper I stated that there had been a  
 disagreement between the Bristol Fire Department and the  
 Fire ~~Department~~ <sup>laddies</sup> of Headley Manor, with the result that the two  
~~Fire Departments~~ <sup>troops of flame fighters</sup> turned their respective hoses on each other.

~~I have since~~ <sup>Today I</sup> received a ~~telegram~~ <sup>message</sup> signed by Chief ~~James~~ <sup>Jim</sup>  
 McGee of the Bristol Consolidated Fire Department, and Chief  
 Archer Keers of the Headley Fire Department. They declare that  
 the story of the battle of hoses between the two departments  
 was entirely false. They declare that perfect harmony existed.

So I guess I'll have to take it all back. There  
 weren't any hard feelings at all. If the brave fire laddies  
 happened to squirt the hose on each other it wasn't with any  
 malicious intent. Maybe, ~~it was~~ just bad aim.

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OIL

~~The formal~~ A formal protest against the constantly increasing taxes on gasoline was registered today by the American Petroleum Institute. The ~~A. P. I.~~<sup>Institute</sup>, says a telegram to the Automotive Daily News, sent a letter to the Department of Commerce, part of which read as follows: "There ~~is~~<sup>has</sup> been a growing realization that the sales tax on gasoline has exceeded all reasonable bounds. This burden on motor car users<sup>n</sup> is diminishing the consumption of gasoline, thereby injuring both <sup>the</sup> petroleum and the motor car industries. This in turn reduces employment and contributes to the hard times."

One of the interesting societies in this land of societies is the one made up of descendants of Peter Styvesant and the early Dutch settlers. It is ~~only~~ made up solely of those descendants who are in the direct male line. They are meeting tonight at one of the important functions of the year — on Manhattan Island — at the Waldorf — not far from where the Dutch landed. The Minister from the Netherlands and many of America's social leaders will be there.



# RETAKE

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COOK

Here's a yarn with a real bit of backwoods flavor.

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin relates that the boss of the "cracking gang" at the Cokesburg quarry near Charleroi, Pennsylvania, is a gentleman named Two Fisted McGill. <sup>1</sup> Well, the other night a stranger, a Russian stranger, built along the general lines of a battleship, wandered into the camp and challenged Two Fisted McGill to a game <sup>of strength - the game of</sup> ~~of~~ put-down. Some of you may know the game: two men face each other across the table, gripping each other's right hand, palm to palm, the idea being to force your adversary's hand down <sup>to the table,</sup>

Now Two Fisted McGill and the Russian gentleman built like a battleship were evenly matched, So evenly that the game became monotonous for Joe Bruce, the company cook. Joe, who weighs one hundred and sixteen pounds, decided he'd like to play too. Accordingly he nailed the Russian's overcoat to the floor of the shanty. Then he tied the leg of Two Fisted McGill to his chair, <sup>after which he quietly</sup> ~~and~~ lit a fire ~~in the~~ under the table.

He was able to do all this, the story says, without

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the players noticing, because they were so absorbed in the strain on their arm and shoulder muscles.

Well, the game went <sup>and on</sup> on and the fire mounted and the table began to burn, but still the players didn't notice. It wasn't until McGill's leg caught on fire that he <sup>observed</sup> ~~noticed~~ how hot it was. <sup>2-fisted</sup> ~~McGill~~ <sup>Then "Mac"</sup> jumped up suddenly and so did the Russian <sup>by</sup>.

But as the Russian's overcoat was nailed to the floor, both he and McGill fell <sup>sprawling</sup> across the blazing table.

This was the part of the game that Joe Bruce, the cook, enjoyed. But while he was convulsed in laughter, four large hands seized him and with one swing chucked him right through the window of the shanty without stopping to open the window first. Today Cookie Joe Bruce is in the hospital, meditating on the art of practical jokes. *And all that happened near Charleroi, Pa., — so says the Phila Eve. Bulletin.*



EARS

Can you wiggle your ears? If so, don't be too proud about it. A professor at the University of Michigan has been *— what other professors before him have said —* telling his class <sup>^</sup> that the ability to wiggle your ears is merely a sign that you're reverting to your forefathers, the apes. The same fact applies if your hair stands on end when you're frightened. Well, my hair is standing on end so I guess I'd better wiggle my ears and say e - l - u - t - m.