Good Evening, Everybody:

Just as I was coming to work this evening I passed a group of musicians in the hall downstairs doubled over with laughter. I asked what it was all about and this is the story they told me:

One of those musicians came to work in his car this afternoon and parked it on Fifth Avenue, right in front of the N.B.C. building. Just as he was getting out, a mounted copper told him to move on. So the musician ran his car around the block and when he got back we Fifth Avenue the cop was want gone, so he parked anyway.

When his afternoon's work was over, he came downstairs, hopped into his caf and drove off. After he had gone a couple of blocks, he heard the close, close, close, of horses' hoofs rehind him. "Aha," said the musician, "that deggone mounted copper has got me at last." So not waiting for any order, he pulled over to the curb and got out, ready to receive a ticket.

But he didn't see any policeman. There was, however, a policeman's horse, the reins tied to him car's tail light.

Evidently John Law had some husiness to attend to and had tied his horse to that taillight figuring on catching the driver when he came back.

What did that musician do? "Why, he unfastened the reins from the taillight of his car and fastened them to the taillight of another car and drove off. It isn't often that a car owner has the laugh on a traffic cop in New York, but this seems to be one of those times. But may be the last man haven't laughed yet!

I haven't much to relate about our friend Nira tonight and if you feel at all as I do, you will say: "Thank Heaven for that." However, here are a couple of bits of information:

One of them is the declaration flung off by General Johnson for the attention of the automobile industry in particular, and it is thought, one exceedingly large, important, independent manufacturer in particular. General Johnson's statement was in effect a demand that the motor car industry cooperate one hundred per cent with the N.R.A. Administration. And he added the warning that he will enforce the law without fear or favor xxxxx on all manufacturers, large or small. These remarks were made at the opening of the hearing on the automobile code. In his address General Johnson also said: "It is a matter of regret to me that this meeting does not contain representation of one hundred per cent of the automobile manufacturers."

The most conspicuous absentee at the hearing was Henry
Ford. He was neither present nor was his company in any way
represented.

Then I learned from my friend General J. Leslie Kinkaid,

President of the American Hotels Corporation, that the Nira

code for the automobile industry has been worked out. The

headed by Wr. Lucius Boomer of the Waldorf

Committee of hotel moguls have been at work in Chicago, have

done their job, and are now on their way to Washington to submit

it to General Johnson.

The An announcement was made today in Philadelphia that
the Sun Oil Company will institute a thirty-six hour week at all A
its refineries in accordance with the provisions of the oil
which was
code complete yesterday.

Mr. Arthur M. Pew, vice-president of the Company, said that the schedules for this readjustment will be completed by the 23rd of August. The refineries previously operated on a forty-four to forty-eight hour week.

Mr. Pew also said that the wage adjustments which will be necessary to keep the total pay equal to that received by the workers for the longer shift, will mean increases of from

twenty-two per cent to thirty-two per cent, because Sun Oil has

in the refineries

not reduced wages nor let out a single worker at any time since

1929. The refinery worker's pay is substantially higher

than that required by General Johnson's oil code.

By the way, I have a letter from Fast Freedom,

Pennsylvania, signed "Pat", and Pat describes himself or

herself as President of the D.L.C., explaining that D.L.C.

the Something or other stands for the Biars Club.

Pat makes the observation: that: "It is terrible that so many little girl babies are now being named Nira.

Why, it's simply awful", says Pat. "Just think, everybody in years to come will know just how old those girls are. They will never be able to paint their noses when they are forty and say they are twenty-five. That's too bad."

Pat urges me to intimate to President Roosevelt that he'd better do something about it or he'll lose a lot of votes next election.

Correspondence.

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## BRAIN TRUST

There's an amusing story running around Washington for which I can't vouch, but which is too good to keep. The yarn is -- and lots of people give it credence -- that President Roosevelt's famous brain trust has a rival. This rival organization is a brain trust of the G.O.P., and the G.O.P. Brain Trust is going to check up on the Democratic brain trust.

In Washington, D.C. there's ministration known as the Brookings Institution, a non-political affair which, however, is engaged in political economic research, and now two of the men who were leading advisers under the Hoover regime are working under the auspices of this Brookings Institution. They are supposed to be making a scientific examination of what Mr. Roosevelt's professors are up to.

All we need now is a third brain trust to check up on the second brain trust, and a fourth brain trust to check up on the third, and -- oh, my lord, where will all this land us?

Down in Washington they're kining talking about the possibility of sending a delegation from the U.S.A. to Cuba to help the new government work out a scheme for economic and industrial recovery. They say in Washington that this proposal is being discussed today in Havana between Ambassador Welles and officials of the Cuban government. If the idea meets with Mr. Roosevelt's approval, the Cuban government will invite several financial and economic hotshots to Havana to give them some pointers.

Ambassador Wells cabled the State Department today that the situation in Cuba was most encouraging. He said & the strike of stevedores at Havana will probably be settled in the next twenty-four hours; and he also recommended the withdrawal of Uncle Sam's destroyer the Taylor. This has been done accordingly.

one thing that President Roosevelt did today was to have a conference with leaders of the Railway unions. The conductors, brakemen, engineers, and firemen have been complaining that the roads are not xxx re-employing the-workers they discharged in the last two years, that is, are not re-employing them as fast as they might. It is believed that this was the principal topic of discussion between the union heads and the President today.

TRADE

Uncle Sam about to go into the matter of reciprocal trade agreements between this country and the Latin American Republics.

Discussions will begin Tuesday when the Minister Colombia will call at the State Department. Similar discussions with Argentina, Chile, Brazil and Peru will take place later.

I've an unusual letter from Uncle Sam's Consul General in Barcelona, Spain, Mr. Claude Dawson. Here's a part of what Mr. Dawson writes:-

"It may interest you to know that about 10:45 on the night of July 18th I was listening in on your news broadcast through my short and long wave receiver. I heard you announce the receipt of advice from Washington that the State Department had instructed me to proceed to Palma de Majorca in connection with the case of our fellow citizens in difficulties there." Consul General Dawson continues: "As I had returned from Majorca only a week before on the same mission, I thought there was some mistake. But on arriving at my office the next morning, sure enough, there was the telegram from the State Department couched in the very words you announced."

From New York to Barcelona is certainly a long carry for the Hertzian waves and I don't blame Consul General Dawson for being startled.

N,B.C.

Out on the Pacific Coast where, incidentally, great American the second wife of Lawrence Tibbet, the baritone, presented him with a baby boy yesterday -- out on the Pacific Coast they are having a good chuckle at the expense of Mayor Rossi of San Francisco.

His Monor of the Golden Gate went down to Los

the eminent banker.

Angeles to have dinner with Dr. Giannini, He was due at 6:30,

but at 8 o'clock Rossi still had not shown up for dinner. At

8 o'clock he found a telephone, called Giannini's house and told

him that he had lost his way in those Los Angeles' streets.

dinner was one of the big vineyard owners of California. He volunteered to go to the rescue and bring Mayor Rossi to Dr. Giannini's house. The vineyard owner went all right, but after he found Mayor Rossi both of them got lost, and it was almost ten o'clock before dinner was served.

Anybody who has ever been in Los Angeles will sympathize. It is almost as easy to get lost there as on the Sahara desert.

NBC.

## POLICE

A new wrinkle in police work has been sprung by Scotland Yard. Every one of the Bobbies in one district of London is now carrying in addition to his other equipment a camera.

The London Daily Mirror reports that this is at present an experiment. The police of Gravesend in the southeast of London, are trying it out to see how it works.

The theory is that in many cases, particularly motor accidents, a photographic record is invaluable in the subsequent proceedings.

The cameras, of course, are quite small, of a quick focus box type. All the peelers in that division have been going through a short course of instruction in photography. The police themselves say that in many cases a photograph of a happening, the scene of an accident, or anything else that happened, would have saved a great deal of subsequent argument. Police chiefs all over the world are watching this experiment with considerable interest. The London Daily Mirror issues a warning to its

readers saying: "If you do anything you shouldn't in Gravesend, you will find that a constable will snap you first and arrest you afterwards."

London Daily Mirror



## HUSBANDS

An interesting conversation xxx between two ladies is reported in • London papers Said Mrs. Grey:

"I never worry about my husband's paying attention to other women -- he's simply crazy about me."

To which Mrs. White replied:

"That may be so, my dear, but he may have same intervals."

Mow, Would you call that a retort courteous or what?

London Answers.

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FARLEY

There's going to be a big beano at rappen in Rockland

James A. Farley, Postmaster General, In Rockland County the

Postmaster General is known as Big Jim, and the home folks are giving him . big clambake Sunday.

Ellery Walter, the world traveler and commentator on political affairs, cables me from the Far East. He is in Dairen, a Manchurian seaport controlled by Japan, attending what he calls the Japan-Manchoukuo exposition. He states that it is a miniature world's fair with extremely modernistic buildings that house exhibits of ancient arts and also exhibits of modern machines from various parts of the world.

Ellery Walter states that all the Japanese at the exposition are enthusiastic about the future of their Empire on the main land of Asia.

He also adds that all ships running from Japan to Manchoukuo these days are jammed with passengers, packed on board like sardines. He states that in recent months, the number of Japanese immigrants pouring into Manchoukuo has surpassed all the migration that way in the last ten years. One doesn't need much minimagination to see the tremendous political significants of all this!

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## BASEBALL

The baseball windlight these days is focussed quite largely on Lou Gehrig, the star first baseman of the New York Yankees, team mate and companion of the great Babe Ruth. Hal Totten, N.B.C.'s baseball expert, points out that from now on every day will be a record breaker in baseball for Lou until he takes a vacation. Larruging Lou has established a new record inxxxxxxxx xixx/the Big Leagues by playing thirteen hundred and eight consecutive games. The former holder of the record was Everett (Deacon) Scott, formerly of the Boston Red Sox and then of the Yankees. Deacon Scott played in thirteen hundred and seven consecutive games. Incidentally, Lou's long period of work began twenty-six days after Scott had established his record.

I don't know what consolation this is to Lou Gehrig
and his team mates because they lost the game in which Lou
established the record. The Yanks are now seven and a half games
behind the Washington Senators. Imagine that! The world's



champion baseball team outstripped by seven and a half games!2

Hal Totten observes that the Yanks will need something like a miracle to win the pennant this year. They have only forty-four more games to play. And Washington has only forty-three more. If the Senators win only twenty of those forty-three, the Yankees will have to win better than two out of every three games in order to tie them. And, of course, that's about the least that can be expected of the Senator.

REPEAL

Tomorrow is going to be an important day through the State of Missouri. It's the day on which the people who have to be shown will vote on the question of the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Mr. Joseph T. Davis, General Chairman of the United Repeal

Council in St. Louis, tells whatxim over long distance telephone that the state will vote about three to one in favor of repeal.

This will make Missouri the twenty-second state in succession to vote xxixx wet.

Sometime ago I read a short article written by Bruce Barton and published in the New York Herald Tribune Magazine, edited by my neighbor Mrs. William Brown Meloney. The editorial happened to turn up again today on my desk. It sounds so sensible that I am going to read a few lines from it. In England there was an old lady, a dowager, who always traveled at a pace that even the youngsters couldn't keep up with. Her vitality and youthful enthusiasm were the wonder of London. How did she do it? Why, one day each week, throughout the entire twenty-four hours she remained in bed in a darkened room, shuttered from noise. And each week she renewed her youth like the eagle. Then Bruce goes on to say: - "A large part of the present trouble of the world arises from the fact that its aftairs are being conducted by tired men. Statesmen lack the punch that comes from fresh nerves. Business executives are so worn out with conferring that they can no longer act." To which Bruce Barton adds the comment, if you can't go away on a vacation just go home Saturday at noon or Friday evening and go to bed and stay there until Monday morning. He guarantees it works. Well, what do you say? Let's all try it. Let's go to bed, right now, for the week. And, SO LONG UNTIL

MONDAY.