## L.T. - SUNOCO. THURSDAY, MAY $12,1938$.

## GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The remark that Hugh James just made about today being the anniversary of Florence Nightingale is a reminder to me. For one thing, it's a reminder of something I've been wanting to say - that I'm lucky in the quality of the Blue Sunoco commercials on this program. The Sun Oil Company, in the announcements it makes, gives us any interesting fact, and useful hint, a And -
$\wedge^{\text {mention of a significant anniversary. }} \sim^{\text {That's }}$ the ideal for to
anybody's program - make the commercials entertaining.
All of which brings me to a second reminder -
that today is also the anniversary of the British coronation
festivities, just one year ago. Not so important, in the rush of world events; but a thing of personal memories to me memories of that gray drizzly day in London; the hurried early morning trip to the crowded ceremonial Abbey; those long hours of immense pomp and ritual; the memory of the extiedmeng,

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sophisticated and worldiy-wise-Edwerd the Eighth, whoserreigh

of George the Sixth going through the heavy ordeal of coronation.

These things were especially in my mind today at
luncheon, because at the table with us was Ex-President Herbert

Hoover. It isn't so long since he returned from an extensive trip through Europe, studying affairs over there, talking with chiefs of nations. Herbert Hoover has a methodical mind, and he gave us a whole series of thoughtful reasoned observations on European affairs. Ill have a chance to discuss some of - on this Coronation anniversarythese with you folks from time to time. But today the one phase That interacted $f$ me of the Hoover European tour was his visit to King George.

I was thinking of that pale, aim ard coronation
face, as I asked the Ex-President: "What impression did you get of the King in London? How is he standing up under the burden of the monarchy?" Herbert Hoover answered with one quick, telling phrase: He reminded me of boy, $n$ he saide-minumen

Buckingham Palace the King of England gave me the impression
of - an English schoolboy.n That poised pietrare a picture
In vivid contrast to the sophisticated, worldiy-wise Edward-the Eighth in exile with his Duchess Wally.

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phrase: "He reminded me of a boy," he said. "He gave me the impression of an English schoolboy."

That evoked a picture - Buckingham Palace, the King of inst ---the England, who seemed like an English schoolboy - ${ }_{\wedge}$ quiet simplicity, He cheery smile. Quite a contrast to that other picture - the tense, almost suffering, face at the coronation one year ago ty,

There are two bits of news that stand tonight in
disturbing juxtaposition. One - the Elliott Roosevelt episode, the President's son offering to fight because of an insult to his father. The official version is given today by Gilmore Nunl, Kentucky radio and newspaper man who was host to Elliott Roosevelt at the Kentucky derby. Gilmore Nunn took Elliott Roosevelt to a country club. As they drove up, they heard a man in a parked car make a remark about the President. We are not told what the remark was, but merely that it QUOTE besmirched the President's name. UNQUOTE. Whereupon Elliott Roosevelt jumped out of the car he was in, dashed over to the auto whence the insult came, and told the man who made the remark to come out and fight. There might have been a scrap - but the man in the car was restrained by other people with him. They apologized to Elliott Roosevelt and later on members of the country club came to his table and added their apologies.

So now Elliott Roosevelt has new occasion to repeat
a remark he has made before - "It's awfully tough to be the son of a president."

In ugly juxtaposition with that is this second bit of news, which is as follows. Los Angeles - a federal grand jury today indicted Keith H. Raps, who is said to have confessed to a desire to kill the President, a desire described as -"an overwhelming urge." He was arrested after writing a letter to the White House.

I think it's about time we took our politics a lit the less seriously, when a President's son feels impelled to go, out against hin father with his fists against insults and when crackpots get an overwhelming urge."

## MANES

Here's a report described as hot, straight from the White House sources -- the President is about to name a Securities Exchange Commissioner, John Manes, as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. This they say is scheduled to will happen tomorrow, when the president send the name of the S.E.C. Commissioner to Congress. The Manes job ix as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury will be that of liason man between the New Deal Administration and Business.

Supreme Court Justice Charles Evans Hughes spoke
an aphorism today that might stand as a motto for all courts,
and tribunals and legal procedures. Said he:- "A law is neth Cunt
words, save as the law is administered." He expanded that aphorism with some definitions of a good administration of law. He named them as: "Deliberation, fairness, conscientious appraisal of evidence, determinations according to the facts, and impartial application of the law. And he added these words -- " whether the controversies are decided in the courts or in administrative tribunals."

And thereby be meant those boards and agencies of Federal government that are so important these days -- administrative tribunals. In describing fair procedures of the law, the Chief Justice said:- "These are the safeguards of society."
C.I.O. John Lewis is a citizen of formidable and somewhat lugubrious appearance -- with his bushy bristle of eyebrows and deep somber voice. the
Lewis steps forth $\mathbb{A}$ quite a lugubrious prophet. In Atlantic City he was telling a convention of C.I.O. unions about a great and widespread plan to organize millions of workers -- the greatest labor organizing plan in history. And this must be started quickly. Why?
"We must hurry," boomed the deep dark voice of John

Lewis, "Because already we can see the next depression coming. ${ }^{11}$

He can see the end of the present slump, the coming of prosperity, the depression will follow. So boomed veritable Cassandra of prophecy.

But John Lewis went further than $\mathbf{x x}$ mere second-
sight. He gave an account of industrial processes which, said he, will bring on the next depression. He reasoned it this way:-- As soon as things start booming again industry will start tearing out its old and obsolete machinery and put in
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new equipment, more modern mechanism. And the new machinery will start throwing people out of work all over the place, which will result that in another depression.

Another John
wee wilderness.


I had a phone call from Reporter F. A. Shepherd of the NEW YORK EVENING POST. He told me something that happened in a Brooklyn court case today, which he was covering. The judge, it seemed, provided our old Tall Story club with a member. A man was on trial on a bootleg alcohol charge. In his apartment he was running an illicit still, capacity fifty gallons a day.

His defense in court today was that he never sold any
of the lawless hooch he made, not a drop of the fifty gallons a

- 50 gala a day That ware his defence.) day. "I drank it, $\underset{\sim}{n}$ he told the judge. Nevertheless, he protested, he was no tippling alcoholic soak. Be said he drank all that hooch - as medicine. He explained he had a stomach ailment and his
drank the fifty gallons a day for f io $_{4}$ stomach's sake - a
reference to Scriptures.
Federal Judge En over
The fudge suspended sentence because the man really was His Honor
ill, and $K_{A}$ handed down the following opinion:- Hs=Homor said So gallon a day. he didn't believe the defendant drank all that liquor, $f$ that was just a whopper. And he added that the man's stomach ailment was almost any at all of such a character that any-amount-of alcohol $A_{A}$ would have been

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the Federaltudge
fatal. "Therefore," trifudgis concluded, "I sentence you to
Lowell Thomas's Tall S£ory Club." No, Judge, we draw a line --
we don't allow our whopper manufacturers to tell them that tall!

The enemy was sighted today, seven hundred miles out on the Atlantic, due east of New York. That was the major
in
event of the day defense of the Atlantic Coast. problem worked out by the Air
afr loxdex Force tacticians of the army is that three nations,
two Exrpex European powers and one Asiatic power have joined forces to attack a giant sky wave: Who these three enemy powers might be, is not mentioned, coyly omitted. The Asiatic power that might attack us is not named, a mastery -- the same with the two European powers. But today -- do we get a hint?

American air squadron sighted the enemy out in the Atlantic. What kind of enemy? A transAtlantic liner. The Armed Air Force is just using liner on its way over, as something for the planes to sight - mythical enemy. What liner? Why, the Rex. That's ma the Italian queen of the seas. Can there be any significance in this? Can it be that one of the two European powers xxx attacking us is that dictatorship, Mussolini-land? or is it just an accident that the res happens to be out at sea just now,

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a convenient time and place for the manoeuvres? Anyhow, it's a coincidence.

Today at Geneva, an episode of international drama closed on a note of moody pathos, pathos deepened by futility. Haile Selassie appeared before the Council of the League of Nations to make his final plea for fallen Ethiopia. But he didn't make it not out of his own mouth. The one-time King of Kings, small, swarthy, black bearded and stately, explained that he was too ill The dethroned Lion of Judah to speak, and so his plea was read. and listened.
"We are victims of inexcusable aggression," his plea
stated. "We are even faced with brutal abandonment by the
powerful British Empire. Members of the League, this is a reign of fear." And the declaration came to a climax with these words: "I ask you that Ethiopia be allowed to remain among you as a living image of violated right."

But thates not the way of war lily statecraft - to cherish a living image of violated right. Hale Selassie, in his white Ethiopian shaimas, sat there in the pathos and futility of so many an exiled king, so many a dusky potentate of Africa or Asia sent wandering into strange lands.

Whereupon
Great Britain made its declaration. Lord Halifax for

Great Buttair indicated that the peace of the world is more
important than Ethiopia. The French delegate cried to the onetime

Lion of Judah: "We've done all we can." The representatives of
other nations on the Council spoke up and said that the Italian
conquest of Ethiopia was an accomplished thing, and that nothing
could be done to change it. Only New Zealand and China came out
in favor of Ethiopia. Soviet Russia and Bolivia gave Hale Selassie only a half measure of support. The other ten nations on the

Council, dominated by Britain and France, turned thumbs down on
the former Negus Negusti, King of Kings, Lion of Judah, and descendant of the Queen of Sheba.

So the League Council made its Ethiopian decision,
not an outright but a tacit recognition of the Italian conquest decide for itself each nation in the League to mate ats or not to $_{\lambda}$ give open recognition to the conquest. That's what England and France demanded, Leave them free to carry out their part of the bargain with Mussolini, the bargain that England ha $\frac{5}{9}$ made and France is making.

> In Washington the State Department gave its comment. Today's League action means nothing to the United States, we still adhere to the stated policy of not recognizing possession gained by force. No recognition therefore of Italian Ethiopia. In Italy, by way of a striking coincidence, Antonio Volpi died today. Who was this Antonio Volpi? He was the last survivor of twenty-three survivors of the Battle of Amba Alagi in Eighteen Ninety-Five. That was in the Adowa campaign, when the Ethiopians defeated and massacred the Italians -
the Adowa defeat which Mussolini said Italy was avenging in conquering Ethiopia.

A question has been insistent -- since the Brazilian

Exzía events of yesterday. Were foreign elements concerned in the Fascist plot to overthrow President Vargas? Strictly speaking, there is no answer today -- although there's one suggestive fact. The Brazilian police have arrested seven officials of the German South American Bank, which is the Brazilian branch of a Berlin financifit institution. Ewers
mex They are all members of the Integralista Party, the Green Shirts, which staged the revolt. The Rio dispatch* gives their names. Three are German sounding names, but
 then there are many Brazilians of German ancestry so it is not paradixocal when the Rio report tells us that all arrested today seven officials of the German Bank are Brazilians.

## JAPAN

While the war in the Far East rages, and the Japanese seizure of Amoy seems to indicate a major invasion of south China - the Mikado's empire is involved in a new controversy mxxfuxt with Soviet Russia. You may call this the Horinouchi-Slavutsky controversy, and it has to do with a rather astonishing idea.

Today in Tokyo, Assistant Fareign Minister Horinouchi had a grave conversation with Soviet Ambassador Slavutsky.

The theme on which Horinouchi talked to Slavutsky was indeed a strange one. The story is that emis saries of the Japanese government approached the Soviet Ambassador to Afghanistan and made him a proposition. What was the proposition? Why, that the Soviet ambassador should secretly enter the service of Japan, and do underhand work in behalf of Japanese interest, $r$ all the while retaining his post as Soviet Ambassador.

Well, that's a bright idea-one nation liming the ambassador of another nation.

So no wonder there was a serious talk today between

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Horinouchi and Slavutsky. Horinouchi denied the story, said the Soviets were circulating it - Just a lie to discredit Japan.

He declared to Slavutsky that Tokyo considers this an unfriendly act.

All this might even lead to a war, in which case what the governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina would be eclipsed by what Horinouchi said to Slavutsky.
And now sm saying s-l-n-t-m

