L.T. SUNOCO - Monday, July 29, 1935

Good Evening, Everybody:-

Haven't we had enough flood stories for one year! But, here's a new disaster, from another part of the country. The Hocking River burst its bounds, in Ohio. Three hundred families driven out of their homes; farm buildings and livestock swept away; damage running into seven figures -- millions. The worst flood they've had in those parts in twenty-two years. Not since Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen has the Hocking River gone wild like that! SCHULTZ

There's a smile tonight on the face of Mr. Arthur Flegenheimer, Dutch Schultz to you. For a week he's been having a rather uncomfortable time of it. Uncle Sam's bulldog prosecutor, Martin Conboy, had Mr. Schultz squirming several times while unfavorable testimony about his past was being paraded before the jury at Malone, New York.

But this morning Schultz's lawyers won their first important point. It was on the subject of Dutch's famous black book, the ledger which was such an important feature of his firsttrial at Syracuse. So it was a blow to Prosecutor Martin Conboy when Judge Bryant declared:- "Give him back his book, you had no right to seize it as you did."

It is one of the rules of law that the agents of the law must not themselves break the law when they go about the inforce the law. The seizure of that secret ledger was illegal. The Treasury agents grabbed it, when they raided schultz's beer stronghold in the Bronx. The court permitted it to be used in the first trial at Syracuse because the defendent and his lawyers had declined to admit that it was his. So it's

small wonder that Mr. Flegenheimer-Schultz remarked; - "Gee, I'm glad we got that doggone book again." From the ringside at Malone we now hear that Mr. Schultz's sporting friends are betting that the second jury will acquit him for the charge of having gipped your Uncle Sam out of the income tax. and some the managers he prop his feiture et. teach of started many iron chicago duting the telet.

CAPONE FOLLOW SCHULTZ

Do you remember the extraordinary remark made by Brother Al Capone when he was convicted on a similar charge? Mr. Capone said :- "Who'll keep order in Chicago if they put me away?" At the time some people considered ther remark comical; other⁵ considered it outrageous. But it seems that there was some justice in Capone's contention that although he had organized the bootlegging and gambling rackets he used his organization to keep down other crimes. Officers of the Federal Government are now admitting that there was some substance face like quaint boast. Hof certain crimes he did not approve. For instance, whenever a counterfeiting ring arrived in the fair city of Chicago, a delegation of The Capone would call upon said counterfeiters and with the words: - "On your way, mugs, this burg ain't healthy for you." And sure enough counterfeiters at least xx stayed away from Chicago during the reign of Scarface Al.

The proof of that, as admitted by Uncle Sam's Secret Service, is that after Al was sent to Atlanta on his way to Alcatraz, counterfeiting increased on the shores of Lake Michigan. Phoney five, ten and twenty dollar bills were being manufactured in those parts to the tune of four million a year.

However, it has not been necessary to let **A** Ale **Separa** out of Aleatraz in order to subdue counterfeiters in Chicago. The secret Service concentrated on the job, grabbing the scratchers and pushers and putting them away for long terms. One of them got ten years in Leavenworth and now the government announces that a band of four exceptionally clever **A** today of forge money have been **pat** laid by the heels. And today cashiers in Chicago are beginning to breathe more easily. There was a hot argument in the Ways and Means Committee of the House today. Over what? Yes, over that soakthe-rich program. Originally the idea was to start the big raise on income tax rates with people earning a Hundred and Fifty thousand Dollars a year.

But now the picture is changed. The Committee decided to have the tax begin at the Fifty thousand bracket. They say that if they begin at a Hundred and Fifty thousand, it won't bring enough shekels into Uncle Sam's treasury. By raising the ante in the lower bracketts, it'll increase the government's tax harvest by some Fifty million dollars a year.

Feelings ran high in the Committee - and higher among the higher income classes. The Republicans were hot against the whole business, declaring it's nothing but a "grim hoax". But the Democrats were determined to what they could to push through Mr. Roosevelt's program. So they are willing to soak in Washington Summer humidity for the fun of soaking-the-rich.

TAX

UTILITY

The big excitement in Washington today was the mystery of the whereabouts of a stout, well groomed, well fed, smiling gentlemen, named H. C. Hopson. The Committee of Senators investigating the Utilities lobby, would much like to see the amiable, rubicand Vice-President of Associated Gas and Electric. The Committee's agents have been looking for Mr. Hopson. But no Mr. Hopson could they find.

In his absence, the Senators heard some interesting little details about the profits that Mr. Hopson has made. An investigator in the employ of New York State testified that in the thick of the depression years the geometrical neat little sum of Two million, eight hundred and fifty-five thousand, one hundred and six Dollars. Other officials in Mr. Hopson's Company testified to a complete ignorance of his whereabouts. One of his clerks did the same.

But still more dramatic a sensation was offered by a newspaper publisher from Texas. He came before the Committee, saying indignantly that his rooms at a hotel in Washington had been ramsacked and important evidence abstracted. Then he threw a little bomb into the investigation with the words: "I trust I don't have any employee of your Committee to thank for that **PARTONINGENER** performance.

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This witness, Mr. Estes, of Long View, Texas, came to bat with a statement that he had prepared. Senator Black of Alabama, Chairman of the Committee, came back at him with the retort that the Committee did not care to hear any statement. He then asked Mr. Estes whether he had ever been paid any money by anybody for making speeches against the Utilities Holding Bill. To that Mr. Estes replied: "Not a cent."

That's an investigation that promises to become-more

interesting on both sides of the line.

TENNIS

If you hear a low, sad groan this evening, it comes from Winbledon, England. The grievous news from that historic tennis stadium is, "No hope for Uncle Sam this year." Our champs are out so far as the Davis Cup is concerned. Today came the last hope. The doubles match. Much to everybody's surprise, Wilmer Allison of Texas and John Van Ryn took a drubbing from Pat Hughes and C. R. D. Tuckey, John Bull's two lesser lights in this tennis illumination. It was a xx surprise because the two Englishmen were considered not nearly as good as Allison and Van Ryn as a team. It was Tuckey's first appearance in a Davis Cup match. But that didn't seem to faze him. The British are riding high this year. The young British novice put up a top hole game against our faltering knights of the net and racquet.

What makes the medicine particularly bitter is that the American doubles-team were ten to one favorites. It seems obvious that we lost because Allison was still worn out from last week's gruelling play. He put up a game fight, but toward the end of the fifth set everybody could see that he had no force

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left in his strokes. He lost the match point sinking all America's hopes on a double fault.

There are two more singles matches to be played tomorrow. But they might just as **whi** well be left unplayed so far as the result is concerned. The Davis Cup is a three out of five affair, and the British already have their three.

And, it's three in a row for John Bull -- the third successive year the English have won the Blue Ribbon of the tennis world.

It seems a long time since the triumphant heyday of Big Bill Tilden when America took the cup year after year with ease. From Germany, more familiar sounds. Unrest and turmoil, hatred and fear. Both Jews and Catholics arrested right and left. A Roman Catholic priest sentenced to eight months' imprisonment.

And the grapevine telegraph is busy ticking out rumors. Germany's War Minister, General Werner von Blomberg, pays a visit to RuckaFuehrer Hitler at his country home in the mountains. That means something, say the rumor mongers, though they don't seem to know exactly what. However, they say the War Minister is a moderate, and that therefore the result of this conference may be a let-up in the persecutions and turmoil.

Another happening in Berlin is supposed to indicate a more lenient attitude towards the Jews. The Government issued a decree which allows the privilege of military service to men who have not more than two Jewish grandparents. That is being put forward as a considerable concession to people of Jewish blood.

Other official reports smell strongly of more trouble to come. Heinrich Himler, Chief of the Secret Police, is to be promoted. The significant part of that is that Himler was one of the leading figures in the dreadful blood purge of last year. Himler is supposed to be slated to succeed William Frick as Minister of the Interior. Then, there is an ominous sound in an announcement by the police of Munich. They claim to have discovered proofs of another Communist plot. In the past two years, such announcements have generally been followed by more arrests, the revival of the reign of terror.

The outside world has been wondering, "Why all this disturbance in Germany again? Why all these threats and imprisonments and presecutions to soon after the blood purge of Ninsteen Thirty-four2",

The answer is to be found not in the political reports of Germany but in the market reports. Commodity prices are rising. The prices of foodstuffs are becoming oppressive. Housewives are finding it impossible to make both ends meet. Germany's exports are dropping. But while the Nazi fire eaters are crying: "The state is in danger!", the attention of the German people at large is distracted from their e intimate personal affairs and troubles.

Recent incidents in America have also helped Nazi leaders and editors. Just at present their fury is concentrated mainly on The arti Maridialur bance Uncle Sam. The instance on board the BREMEN Friday night, coming on top of the action of Mayor LaGuardia of New York, is giving the Nazi

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newspapers a fine scope for their eloquence. They are blaming Mr. LaGuardia because a mob of Jewish and Communist sympathizers tore down the BREMEN Swastika flag and threw it into the Hudson River. Our own State Department, says "An official apology for the BREMEN incident will be forthcoming if Germany insists." But, so far there's been no formal request for an apology.

Mr. William Green injected the American Federation of Labor into the situation today. In the name of labor, he demanded a boycott on all German goods and services. On this subject our State Department is vociferously and eloquently silent.

It is no secret that President Roosevelt's attitude is that in all such situations, Uncle Sam should be a good neighbor and mind his own business, and that goes for Ethiopia as well. As a matter of fact, if these boycott suggestions continue to pile up, they may put the State Department in a tough spot.

ADD NAZI

Measures were taken in New York today to make sure that such pranks as that of last Friday should not be repeated. Another German liner came into port, flying the Nazi flag. Strictly speaking, she docked at Hoboken on the New Jersey side of the Hudson. An extra heavy guard of police was on the job, to enable the passengers to land without hindrance. The cops were so numerous that anybody who had ambitions to tear down the Swastika **Heave** was discouraged. The most curious part of this episode, however, is that the ship which docked today at Hoboken, flying the Nazi flag, **heave** Tervith world. I'm now going to make an announcement that might get me put off the air if I were broadcasting in Italy. This is the Fifty-second Birthday of Il Duce - Prime Minister Benito Mussolini - the blacksmith's son. I suppose if I offer him my congratulations I'll get ten thousand letters accusing me of being unfair to Ethiopia. However, perhaps a news commentator may be forgiven if he wishes long life to a man who makes so much news as the Duce. Italian newspaper men aren't allowed to comment on the subject. Mussolini has his own reasons for not wanting his birthday celebrated.

But the most important news from Rome is a denial.

A denial of the story from Addis Ababa that a force of Ethiopians on the Eritrean frontier had swooped down on a detachment of Italians, killing forty, with a loss of only twenty Ethiopians. The tale is interesting chiefly because it illustrates the kind of warfare that the Duce's troops will be up against in Africa. The Italian detachment had crossed the

border into the King of Kings Kingdom and camped by a stream. The Ethiopians crept up during the night and diverted the water of the stream right into the Italian camp. The Duce's men fled in disorder, whereupon the Emperor's troops, though poorly armed, inflicted severe loss upon them.

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But in Rome the War Office says: "Nothing of the sort has happened. At any rate, we haven't heard of it. And we surely would have been is likely to have got such news than Addis Ababa." For hondon thas any news on this. iplomatic negotiations today were just recriminations between both countries. Ethiopia says: "It's all Italy's fault." Rome replies: "Nothing of the sort.

And for the first time since these arguments have begun the Holy See commented on the situation. The Pope issued a decree proclaiming the heroic virtues of Bishop Justin de Jacobis, First Vicar Apostolic of Ethiopia. He died seventy-five years ago: In connection with this decree, His Holiness issued a plea for peace.

LAWRENCE

I promised myself to cut down on comments about that part of African so far as possible. But a yarn that comes by way of Paris is too good to leave out. You'll recall that some weeks ago I had to repeat rumors that were current, to the effect that Colonel T. E. Lawrence, "Lawrence of Arabia", was not really dead. As I observed then, such rumors frequently follow the death of a distinguished man, so colorful and romantic a figure. Now we have an explanation. It comes from an oil prospector named MacClaglan. He's been prospecting for oil in Ethiopia.

MacClaglan declares that there is a British agent working among the hill tribes, masquerading as "Lawrence of Arabia". He appeared in those parts soon after Lawrence's death. He has used Lawrence's wide spread reputation to acquire power and influence among the tribesmen in Africa. That is what prospector MacClaglan declares. Naturally, the story will be promptly denied by the British Government. The oil prospector says further that the bogus Lawrence was sent **xix** into the mountains of Ethiopia in order to protect Great Britain's interests in keeping the head waters of the Nile safe. A touch of mystery and romance on which to say -- SO LUNG UNTIL TOMORROW.