

L.T. - SUNOCO. FRIDAY, June 22nd, 1934.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Well, Yale didn't do right by our President. The big University at New Haven bestowed academic honors on the chief executive and then went on to deprive him of the crowning thrill. I mean that boat race in the big regatta, the Yale and Harvard Freshman teams battling it out on the river. In the Harvard shell, stripped to the waist, under a broiling sun, a young man toiled and toiled. As he pulled at the oar, his face turned white with the almost unbearable strain. He and his comrades simply broke their backs. But it was no use. Eli Yale's crew beat John Harvard's crew. The President, with all the dignity of his new academic honors, wanted to see his boy win, wanted to see his son's boat flash to victory. But the Yale freshmen said "No". Their Alma Mater has given the President of the United States every honor, but, as for the lads in the Yale shell, they were just out to win the race, and they did.

MORGENTHAU

Henry Morgenthau, Junior, Secretary of the Treasury, has undertaken to clear the Treasury of politicians. That sounds like an amazing endeavor -- like Hercules cleaning the Augean Stables. But Secretary Morgenthau is obviously in earnest. He has issued a ruling that after September first no employee of Uncle Sam's Treasury may hold any job in either political party. This is indeed a daring order for it hits straight at the heads of several state and national committeemen. If they want to go on holding their government jobs, they must give up the positions they hold in the party. Says Mr. Morgenthau:- "A man cannot collect for Uncle Sam and his party both." People made light of Mr. Morgenthau when he first went to the Treasury. The folks around Washington said: "He's a nice fellow but he's no politician. However", they added, "he's honest and will make a good figurehead." Well, for a figurehead he seems to be set on breaking heads.

BARUCH

Exit Barney Baruch, financier, enter Bernard Baruch, author. So one of the most colorful figures on the money stage leaves Wall Street and all its works. But, says he, "Let nobody think I am retiring. On the contrary, I am going to be, if anything, more ~~af~~ active than I have been but with a different kind of activity." Literary activity.

Barney Baruch, the son of a Jewish surgeon, an immigrant from Germany, was born in South Carolina. His father was a surgeon in the Confederate Army. Barney came north and made and lost his first million before he was thirty years old. But he soon got it back again with plenty of others to keep it company. One of the foremost men in the money market of America, he had always quite frankly described himself as a "speculator."

He sprang into the limelight as a sort of American Disraeli when Uncle Sam entered the World War. President Wilson made him Chairman of the War Industries Board, the Purchasing agent general of the country. He surrounded himself with able minds and the men who worked for him in those days are still known as "Baruch's Boys." Two of those boys are General Hugh Johnson and George Nelson Peak.

But Barney Baruch himself has not been around the White House so much lately. The reason? Well, before the Chicago Convention, he backed Ritchie of Maryland for the presidency. And although two of his associates are so prominent in the New Deal, Baruch himself has ~~not~~ by no means climbed on the band wagon.

He announces that the first thing he is going to do is to write three books, serious books. And, in addition, he says, he is going to take a more active part in public life in the fall. And that may be politically important.

RUBBER

One dream of inventors seems to have come true. Incidentally, it was one of the dreams of Thomas A. Edison in his last years:- synthetic rubber.

Experiments in this have been going on for years and years. But now come the Dayton Rubber Company and the DuPonts with the startling announcement that they have succeeded. The trick has been pulled off. They have made synthetic tires of salt, acetylene and water. After the most exhaustive tests both in the laboratory and on the road these tires have stood up just as well as those made from natural rubber. This means two things:- first of all, the price of natural rubber, though it may not have to come down, can't be arbitrarily raised. And, in case of war Uncle Sam will not be up against it for rubber.

INTRO. TO SINGAPORE SPEAKER:

One of the most interesting potentates of Asia has just concluded a tour of the United States -- His Highness, the Sultan of Jahore, from the far off land of Malaya. He inspected the film studios of Hollywood, was a guest of honor at the Chicago World's Fair, was entertained lavishly at the Waldorf in New York and paid a visit of state to President Roosevelt at the White House. He's now off for England. This monarch of a romantic eastern sultanate is a quite up-to-date potentate -- even to the extent of being an inveterate movie fan. He is a frequent visitor to Singapore, the crossroads of Asia which is on a small island just outside of the Sultan's dominion. And there he always goes to the movies, One of his particular friends is Julius Fisher, the Far Eastern movie magnate who has a chain of cinema houses out there all the way from Zanzibar and South Africa to Shanghai on the China Coast. I suppose you might call Mr. Joe Fisher the Sultan's minister of movies. Julius Fisher -- or Joe as we knew him in Singapore -- was in the United States while the Sultan was here, and went around a good deal with the turbaned Lord of oriental Jahore. I knew them both out in Malaya. I wanted to ask the Sultan to be a guest speaker on the air with me and have him tell

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us the latest news from the crossroads of Asia, but he sailed for England before I was able to communicate with him. However, Joe Julius Fisher, Minister of Movies to the Sultan of Jahore, is staying a while longer in this country. So I wired him and asked him to be on hand at my regular microphone at the N.B.C. studios in New York tonight. So he's in New York where it was almost as hot yesterday and today as it ever is out there on the Equator at Singapore. While I'm up here at Lake Placid, in the cool Adirondacks. Let's see if he's at that mike in Radio City. Hi there Mr. Malay Movie Magnate. I wish I could offer you a Raffles Stinger or a Singapore Sling to cool you off. Anyhow how are you Joe? How are all the tigers out in Malaya? And what's the latest news from Singapore?

FOR MR. FISHER

Please, Mr. Thomas, don't expect me to reply that most of the news is about people eaten by tigers in the streets of Singapore during the past week. Some people think if you go out to Malaya it is for the sole purpose of being carried off by wild animals. That's a story I am glad to have an opportunity of cracking up right here.

Still, of course, there are tigers. You need only journey for twelve hours from Singapore into the Malayan jungle and you will come across a fine collection of animals, including the dreaded black panther. The black panther makes the tiger seem like a tabby cat.

I can tell one about a cinema manager operating a small show at a place called ~~X~~ Kota Tinggi, Johore. He had got behind in his payment of film rental and this was his explanation: "A tiger had been ^{prowling} ~~prowling~~ around the front of his theatre for the past week, which scared all his patrons away."

But wait, perhaps our listeners have also heard somewhere that Singapore is a very wicket city." The cesspool of the Far East, as some kindly disposed world traveler once termed it. Would you

believe it if I told you that Singapore is the world's most model moral city. Why, just recently a law was passed which makes it an offence to operate any mechanical musical instrument after midnight. You can imagine how this pleases the radio fans whose only pleasure is tuning in to the B B C London between 1 and 2 A.M. Yes, sir, Singapore is a veritable cathedral city right now.

The city boasts of many excellently conducted hotels, cinema theatres, clubs, and one of the finest race courses in the entire Far East. There is much entertainment, but it is all innocent.

L.T. - I wonder if my oriental orator friend from Singapore is still on.

O.K. Well, Mr. Movie Man from Malaya, if Singapore has turned into a quiet, moral town like, say, East Orange, New Jersey, don't tell anybody in America, because travelers all want to go there because they think it's the toughest place in the world.

No sin in Singapore? That would be news. But, we wonder.

PRINCE OF WALES

The royal subject of the Sultan of Jahore takes us to America's most popular scion of royalty, Canada's most famous rancher, and the world's most popular bachelor. For tomorrow is the fortieth birthday of His Royal Highness Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, High Stewart of Scotland, Duke of ~~Th~~ Rothsey, Earl of Chester, Earl of Carrick, Baron Renfrew and Lord of the Isles. Forgive me, I forgot to mention that he is also Earl of Dublin, Vice Admiral of the Royal Navy, Lieutenant General of the Army, Colonel of the Welch Guards, Commandant of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and Chief of the Boy Scouts in Wales. In other words, the Prince of Wales.

The Prince of Wales
The fact that H.R.H., on the eve of his fortieth birthday, is still a bachelor must have brought grief to many a feminine heart. Indeed, for a long while his persistent bachelorhood has worried the British Cabinet, the Royal family and a large portion of the British population. Nowadays, however, they are resigned to it. He has plenty of brothers, nephews and nieces so the succession is assured.

Since he visited America and set so many hearts a-flutter, H.R.H. has changed considerably. He is known today as

an eminently serious man, a man who takes a special interest in economic matters. In fact this has rather worried the government from time to time. It is said that after one of the Prince's visits to miners' shacks, a prominent duke said to him: "Sir, you're becoming almost common."

He is a vastly different man from his grandfather, King Edward the Seventh, who when he was Prince of Wales earned the title of the "First gentleman of Europe", and, incidentally, the most convivial gentleman of Europe. The Prince of Wales today is no playboy. He does his job diligently and faithfully.

PLACID

Aw, oh, I've dropped part of my notes. Usually I broadcast sitting down. Tonight I'm doing it standing up, because I've just had my first 20-mile horseback ride this season. You know how it is. Yep, I'll eat my dinner off the mantle tonight.

Thanks! That certainly was clumsy.

I learned one thing that was news to me this morning. Here, near Lake Placid, we passed the place where-

"John Brown's Body lies a-moldering in the grave."

Yes, John Brown, the firey abolitionist who did so much to bring on the Civil War is buried here in the heart of the Adirondacks, just off the finest trail for horseback riding that I've even seen. One hundred miles of these trails running out from Lake Placid.

CHACO

Somebody page the League of Nations; and, page the Disarmament Conference! Bolivia and Paraguay are at it again! Strictly speaking, they are still at it because they haven't quit fighting in two years. And right now the most desperate battle of the entire war is raging. It is raging along a front of sixty five miles and there are eighty thousand men engaged. The worst part of this exhaustive struggle is that it seems to be useless. All competent observers have agreed that in the long run neither side can win and that all those lives have been lost and the destruction caused for the advantage of nobody.

FLIGHT

Oh yes, and Uncle Sam is about to show the Italians that they aren't the only people who can make spectacular long distance mass flights. The army air corps is sending a sort of Balbo expedition to Alaska. Ten of our fastest bombers will go from Washington to Fairbanks in seven jumps. According to Mr. Dern, /Secretary of War, the principal purpose of this flight will be to train the pilots and to take photographs. However, it is believed that it means also the establishment of military airports in Alaska.

Part of the route taken by the Army fliers will be over Canadian territory. The Canadian government is giving its full cooperation. For instance, they will land at Winnepeg, Manitoba, Regina, Saskatchewan, Edmonton, Alberta, once in British Columbia, and also at White Horse, the little town at the head waters of the Yukon River. Then across Alaska to Fairbanks, a little south of the region of the Midnight Sun. This was done once before, over ten years ago, by Army planes commanded by Captain - then Lieutenant - St. Clair Street, still one of the ablest men in Uncle Sam's Air Service.

LAUREL BLOSSOM TIME

It's laurel blossom time in the Pocono Mountains. Stroudsburg, Pa., has been celebrating the laurel blossom festival. With fragrant ceremonies a queen of the laurel was enthroned amid cheers and blossoms. They used to crown poets with paurels but now they crown the girls -- with laurels I mean.

One grandiose feature was a speech by Postmaster Jim Farley who dedicated the new Stroudsburg Federal Building. They didn't crown Postmaster Jim with a garland of blossoms - or anything else. But, anyway, the new Federal Building was dedicated and I suppose the theme song should have been "Porkbarrel among the laurels." The Poconos in Laurel time are worth seeing. And, then,-- well, just fill up with Blue Sunoco and come on north to the Adirondacks where it's springtime right now!

TRAIN

On the B. & O. - the good old B. & O., they've got a new streamlined train. In fact two streamlined trains. We've been hearing a lot about streamlined trains. This new one has a variety of novel features which makes it the last word in ultra modern design. It's a wonder mechanically and scientifically, and it's also beautiful, lovely, dainty, cute and artistic. And whenever a railroad train gets that way -- well, that's news. In accordance with the aesthetics of us beauty lovers, each car will have an individual color scheme. One car will be a harmony in subtle lavender. Another will be a delicate nuance in mauve and beige. A third will be red, white and blue -- for the use of the President, I suppose. The mauve and beige, for Mae West.

The engineers and firemen will also do their work in surroundings as spotless and tidy as mi-lady's boudoir. Each streamlined car has an underbody of cork, a thick layer of cork. (I had supposed all the cork in the country was being used in bottles with streamlined contents). And that brings me to the moment when I'm due to show some streamline action in speeding away from this microphone.

So, SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.