

P.D. - Sunoco. Mon., Jan. 6/36.

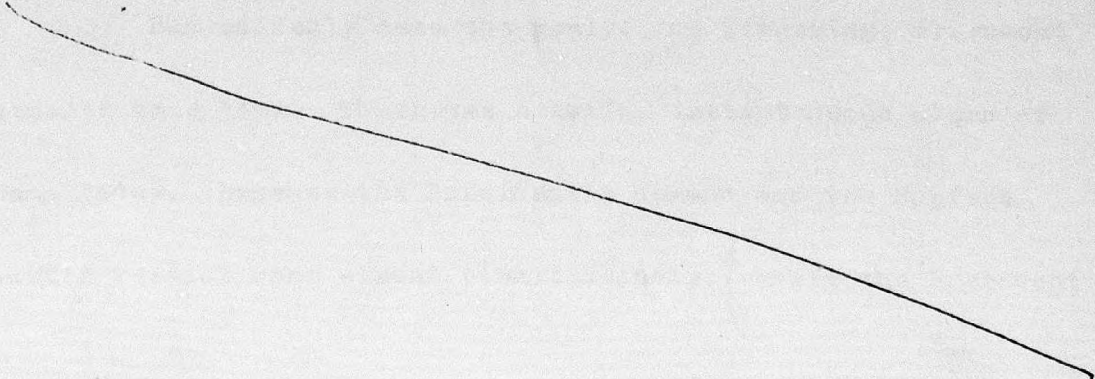
Answer.
1/10/36

6

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In last Friday night's Presidential speech, with all that radio drama, there was one remark by the President that attracted all sorts of attention.. When he made it, people far and wide said -- "he means the Supreme Court." The President was talking about the power of Congress to pass whatever laws it thinks best. And he said, "The Congress has the right and can find the means to protect its own prerogatives." And the inevitable ~~ix~~ interpretation was -- defiance to the Supreme Court.

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SUN

RETAKE

Every so often a newspaper breaks into the news.

In this case it's the NEW YORK SUN.

Tomorrow the old, historic SUN will get out a giant edition, to be called:- "The Voice of Business." It will be dedicated to a copious, comprehensive survey of American commerce and industry. Each copy of the newspaper will consist of a hundred and forty-four pages and will weigh two and a quarter pounds. The whole edition will use up eight hundred tons of paper and nine tons of printers' ink. Gil Hodges, one of the directors of the Sun, also a demon on figures and higher mathematics, astronomical calculations, being his hobby, tells me that if the pages of tomorrow's NEW YORK SUN were laid end to end, they would extend for thirty-six thousand miles. That would be once and a half times around the world. Yes, those pages of newspaper would circle right around the globe. And all ~~th~~ day the SUN would be shining on the SUN. And solong until Sun - Monday, I mean. SOLONG 'TILL MONDAY.

Whistle - heah Pluto let's go to supper.

L.D. - Sunoco. Mon., Jan. 6/36.

Answer.
M.C.

6

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The presidential note of defiance last Friday sharpened the suspense: What would the Supreme Court say?

Today Mr. Roosevelt sent his other message to Congress, this time without benefit of radio - a budget message; no show. Among his financial recommendations he included ~~xx~~ one item that tonight stands out with strange emphasis. (The White House called upon Congress to make the Agricultural Adjustment Act a permanent arm of Government. He called upon the lawmakers to keep the AAA going with its program of crop reduction, processing tax, bonuses to farmers.)

That alone would have doubled and re-doubled the suspense about what the Supreme Court was going to do. Because -- one of the most important decisions the Court was scheduled to hand down concerned that same Agricultural Adjustment Act -- to uphold or to toss out the AAA.

But suddenly came the reply: no lingering, drawn-out suspense this time. There was a swift, instantaneous clash of drama today. Because the President's demand and the Supreme Court's verdict came almost simultaneously. (While the President

was demanding, "Let's have the AAA for good," the Court was chucking the 3 A's out of the window.

Yes, the nine high justices today declared the Agricultural Adjustment Act unconstitutional, in toto, from beginning to end.) Justice Roberts read the six-to-three verdict, and it was his voice that declared the triple A to be "an invasion of states' rights." He further added that it went further - went beyond the clause of the Constitution on which it was based, the "General Welfare Clause;" out of the bounds of the General Welfare Clause -- out of the bounds of the Constitution. "If the triple A was valid" declared Justice Roberts, "it would be possible for Congress to regulate industry in its most meticulous forms."

Such was the Court's answer to the President's demand today for a permanent AAA.

And it wouldn't need any wild imagination to think it as the High Tribunal's answer to the implied defiance of that Court in last Friday's special message. Although of course had made it's decision days and had it printed in the secrecy of it's special printer.

(What will the President do? Tonight the White House is humming with conferences. One was called immediately after the decision was announced.)

And the answer of the A.A.A. to today's decision is the equivalent of "Okay, just as you say." In other words instant compliance. It was announced at the offices of the Triple A Administration that as an organization it ceases to exist. The money that it has collected by its processing taxes will be returned.

sugar, corn and so forth. On Wall Street it was almost a four million share day. Later in the afternoon the excitement subsided and trading went on at a more normal pace. But there was no day of mistaking what the reaction of business men was today to the Supreme Court's decision also at the A.A.A.

The reaction of farm organizations was different. They spoke in bitter anger.

In the excitement over the expiration of the A.A.A., we mustn't forget another piece of hot news from Washington. On any ordinary first Monday in January, the President's budget message to Congress would take precedence over everything else. It

BUDGET FOLLOW BORAH

Mr. Justice Roberts had hardly finished reading the opinion that he wrote before its effect was felt all over the country. The voice that came over the ticker set off a spark that galvanized all markets into activity. On Wall Street, on the Cotton Exchange, on the Board of Trade, prices started bounding. Many stocks were lifted as much as a dollar and even three dollars a share. And this within a few minutes after that decision became known. Cotton went up and all stocks having to do with food, packers, sugar, corn and so forth. On Wall Street it was almost a four million share day. Later in the afternoon the excitement subsided and trading went on at a more normal pace. But there was no way of mistaking what the reaction of business men was today to the Supreme Court's death blow at the A.A.A.

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dwelled on several points of vital moment to everyone of us:

for instance the veterans' bonus. Mr. Roosevelt as good as

said to the legislators: "If you pass that Bonus Bill again,

you'll have to find the money to pay for it." In other words,

new taxes.

another interesting thing we learn from him is that

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and a quarter million dollars. What is more, in a year and a half

from now, by June thirtieth, nineteen thirty-seven, our public debt

will reach the appalling total of thirty-one and a quarter million

dollars. Sounds like plenty money, Jim. Right? The world for you

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expenses will be less than was expected. The cost of interest

and relief measures have dropped. He expects to cut the

interest on the government bonds and that will save millions

for this purpose in the coming year. The Budget that he presented

he described as balanced except for the large deficit for interest

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And, he evidently had anticipated the possibility of today's decision from the Supreme Court. For his message contained the warning that if the processing taxes are invalidated, others would have to be imposed to make good.

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By way of consolation he tells us that certain expenses will be less than ~~was~~ expected. The costs of recovery and relief ~~expenses~~ have dropped. He expects to ask an indeterminate sum ~~somewhere~~ between one and three billion dollars, for this purpose in the coming year. The budget ~~that~~ he presented he described as balanced except for ~~this~~ this relief business. The total sum he asks for running the government in the coming year is more than five and a half billions. That's just for

the ordinary expenses of Uncle Sam's government. However, he repeated what he said Friday night, that our national income has gone up so much that our regular revenue will meet this sum with a favorable balance on the side. He also repeated his declaration, "Recovery is in full swing; it's now up to private enterprise to finish the job."

HOOVER

(Today it was Ex-President Hoover who most sharply and clearly expressed the resentment aroused by Mr. Roosevelt's Congress radio speech on Friday. The presidential address aroused Mr. Hoover to the most pugnacious statement that has ever come from him in his whole career.) All his life Herbert Hoover has been known known as a man of considerate and moderate speech. So it becomes all the more interesting to hear from his mouth biting and caustic comment as came today. Especially when (he said: Mr. Roosevelt's message on the state of the nation might have been entitled: "War on earth and ill-will among men.")

To those who have followed Mr. Hoover's career, this perhaps stands out as the most telling phrase the Ex-President ever uttered.

Another notable paragraph of Mr. Hoover's statement deals with a fundamental bit of political philosophy. "The most ominous note of all," said he, "was the President's warning that the powers he has assumed would be dangerous in other hands." To that the Ex-President added the biting comment:

ALBANIA

It isn't often we get news from Albania. But today we have a story from there that seems to have been torn from the pages of Dumas or Victor Hugo.

A gentleman named Mehmed Beg, an exceedingly rich man in those parts, returned home after a business journey. ~~As~~ It had been a most successful journey; he had made a ^{hand} handsome sum out of it. When he walked through the door of his mansion in ~~a~~ Elbason, he was met as usual by his trusted body-servant, Selman Shaban. Instead of the customary greeting and reception, no sooner had the door closed behind the millionaire, than a cloth was thrown over his head, ^{half-} strangling him and preventing any outcries. Thereupon that trusted servant ~~xx~~ rushed him down into the cellar. ~~of his own house.~~

There, in that mouldy basement of his own house, poor Mehmed Beg was kept a prisoner for three years. Once a day the treacherous servant brought him food and drink. No exercise, not a glimpse of the outside world could he take. In those three years, the servant improved the shiny hour by obtaining hold of his master's large fortune. When he had feathered his nest as much as he could, he absconded. And it was not until then that poor Mehmed Beg saw the

light of day again for the first time in three years. He emerged from his domestic prison to find himself impoverished by the thieving servant.

ROBBERY

But all the excitement wasn't in Washington today. We had ^{some} ~~fun~~ at our own doorstep, right here in Rockefeller Center - a daylight hold-up and a big one.

It happened at high noon, right when the crowds are thickest here in Radio City, with thousands of visitors from downtown ^{and out-of-town} wandering around and looking at the sights, with regiments of people streaming out of the offices for lunch. Almost on the stroke of twelve, four men walked into the jewelry store that is located in the British Empire Building. Outside, the snowflakes were falling fast and thick. So much so, that what was going on inside that jewelry shop could not be seen from the street. ~~So as~~ The four men walked ^{and} ~~in they~~ uttered the low-voiced command: "Put 'em up, this is a stick-up!"

The cowed manager and employees were lined up in one corner with their backs to the robbers. And so the thieves scooped up a satchelful of diamonds, pearls, rubies, emeralds, necklaces, brooches, rings. A tidy fortune worth a hundred and fifty thousand ^{dollars} in rare gems. ^{They} walked out of that jewelry store, and those daylight bandits made their getaway in a car, while passersby and traffic policemen at the corners had ~~not~~ the faintest idea what was going on.

NAVY

The popular song, ^{"The Music goes}~~"Going round and~~ round and round" was written on Broadway, but the thing it fits best today is the Naval Conference in London. Actually, the state of that conference looks pretty hopeless. Those well meaning, but futile, gentlemen are today just where they were when that old Conference started. Say the Japanese: "We want parity or nothing". Say the others: "Nothing doing". To which the reply is: "Okay? nothing doing? ^{Phooey to you!}

The only important business of today's session was electing Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden as President of the Conference to succeed Sir Samuel Hoare. Being President of a conference that is pretty sure to achieve nothing seems to be ^{nothing raised to the nth power.}~~one of the last words in futility.~~

But while those delegates were aimlessly talking, President Roosevelt was asking ~~the~~ Congress for a larger navy appropriation than has ever been made before. It's Mr. Roosevelt's plan to bring Uncle Sam's fleet up to treaty strength by Nineteen Forty-two.

^{Along} With this we learn that there's going to be economy in

the Navy. No more handsome expensive interior decorations for the ward rooms ~~at Uncle Sam's~~ on Uncle Sam's ~~new~~ men-o-war.

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The Naval Board of Inspection and Survey has been going on the rampage. Some of Uncle Sam's young officers ^{they insist,} have been going

artistic. ~~So says the report of the Naval Board.~~ Instead of

the old Spartan idea of the days of John Paul Jones, the young ensigns and lieutenants have been getting the advice of

professional decorators. Indeed, they say that the ward rooms

on the U.S.S. TUSCALOOSA were more like a lounge in a fashionable

club than the quarters of sea dogs. Chinz curtains, ~~etcetra~~

etcetra. All this shocked the Army and Navy Register. To be sure, these decorations did not come out of the taxpayers' pockets.

The young officers had the improvements made at their own expense.

Nevertheless, the cry of the Army and Navy Register is: "Fie upon those prettified ways! Back to the days when sea dogs were sea

dogs! "

ENDING

und → (Wind machine).

another blast of welcome
That noise was not ~~a welcome~~ to Jimmy Wallington -- it was
an echo of something that happened in Ireland ninety-six years ago
tonight. For this day to all Irish people is known as the
anniversary of the night of the big wind. I learn this ~~fact~~ from
a correspondent, Mike ~~D~~, Clark, in the Indiana town that goes by
the picturesque name of Santa Claus. Says Mike ~~Clark~~ of Santa
Claus : "Many of the older Irish folk often reckon the dates of
their births and their weddings as so many years before or so
many years after the night of the Big Wind." Then he asks me:
"What can you tell us about this happening of January sixth?"

8/2
I had a good deal of trouble in finding out. I asked
my colleague, that sound Irishman *John* ~~Jack~~ Kennedy, and his reply
was: "Oh, it's something in Irish mythology." Well that shows
how good an Irishman *John* ~~Jack~~ Kennedy is. Further question revealed
the fact that on the night of January sixth, ~~Nineteen Thirty~~
Eight *een* ~~Thirty~~-Nine, the west coast of Ireland was visited by a terrific
hurricane from the Atlantic Ocean, an affair of ~~Kansas~~ cyclonic
proportions. It blew with such terrific force that the waters

ENDING - 2

9
of the ocean were blown ^{right} back up the ~~mouth of the~~ River Shannon,
and parts of Limerick were flooded. Most of the force of this
visitation was felt on the coasts of Galway and County Clare.
Houses ~~were~~ blown down, lives lost, rivers flooded ^{over.} It was
such an experience that its m^emory still survives in the land
of Erin.

(Wind Machine).

9 1/2
That's how it blew for hour after hour, and ^{it's blowing} ~~its it has~~
^{me right out} ~~blown me near enough to~~ the door, ^{and} ~~to say~~, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.