

L.T. SUNOCO - November 8, 1932

Good Evening, Everybody:-

How's the election going? Well, here's the latest word right straight from the front. I've just come from both National Headquarters. At the Biltmore where the Democrats hold out there was a milling throng. I managed to buttonhole Jim Farley, the National chairman; Roosevelt wins by ten millions, he said -- solemnly.

Then I went over to Republican headquarters at the Waldorf-Astoria. On several floors there were secretaries and police. I asked around:- "Any news?" A maid spoke up, a Waldorf housemaid:- "Mr. Hoover is far ahead," said she. So there you are.

Good Evening, Everybody:

Well, ^{we're} ~~here we are~~ at the climax of the big show. For us, spectators and candidates alike, the excitement is ~~really only~~ just beginning ~~to reach its~~ height as the returns come in from all over the United States. As was ^{foretold} ~~predicted~~ yesterday, polling booths were ^{all day} ~~crowded~~ and ~~it~~ is obvious that a vote of unprecedented size is being recorded. *So the count may be late,*

Of course, ~~I~~ am unable to give you any returns because ^{only} a few figures have been tabulated. The New York World-Telegram ^{in its latest edition just now on the street,} carries a headline which ^{says} - Roosevelt leads in early returns. It is pointed out that as the political prophets have been predicting, the New York governor is carrying the Middle West, even such doubtful states as Kansas, by enormous pluralities. On the other hand, President

Hoover appears to be leading in the small towns of New

England.) Such returns as are in from the South ~~of course,~~

give the big edge to Mr. Roosevelt. *If you'll be hearing nothing but figures for several hours now.*

So, ~~now~~ let's look at ~~some of the interesting~~ *a few* sidelights of this ^{most} ~~most~~ exciting ~~of~~ ^{election} day^A.

DISORDERS

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The elections ^{went off} ~~were~~ peaceful ^{by most everywhere,} ~~on the whole.~~ Complaints of fraud, as usual, ^{are} ~~were~~ being loudly made in New York and Philadelphia. In the City of Brotherly Love officers of Uncle Sam arrested fifteen men on charges of various In Kansas City a precinct captain was kidnapped. violations of the election laws. ~~The New York World Telegram~~ charges that Tammany election officials were doing their utmost to obstruct ^{those} men and women who wanted to vote for Judge Joe McKee for mayor. ^{Mr.} ~~Judge~~ McKee, ^{is of course} ~~it will be recalled,~~ ~~is~~ the acting mayor and many New Yorkers think he should have been nominated to succeed Jimmie Walker. ^{As for} ~~Jimmie,~~ ^{well he} ~~himself~~ went to the polls with all his old time ^{gay} ~~debonair~~ and dashing air. Al Smith's only comment on the day's proceedings, as he stood with a brown derby on his head and a long cigar sticking out of his mouth, watching the women ^{election officials} ~~votes,~~ was: "Hmm. Election used to be a stag party."

HOOVER

The last moments of President Hoover's campaign for re-election had plenty of drama. When his train stopped in Carlin, Nevada, he was for the first time aroused to anger by one of the crowd. A dispatch to the Newark News reports that most of the crowd cheered. But as the cheers died down, somebody shouted "raspberry."

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Well, President Hoover's face grew red with anger. He turned in the direction of the heckler and said:

"If that gentleman has an insult to deliver to the President of the United States, if he will come up here I will take care of him."

There was no response from the heckler, but the crowd yelled its applause.

Then another incident occurred which looked as though an attempt were being made to dynamite the President's train. A few minutes before ^{his}~~the~~ special reached

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a trestle on the Southern Pacific, west of Palisade, Nevada, a watchman found twenty-two sticks of dynamite nearby. He promptly proceeded to remove them when two men appeared and exchanged revolver shots with the watchman. He had been placed on guard at the trestle several hours before the presidential special was due to pass. As a result of the duel, the watchman was wounded in the hand, but the two desperados fled. The watchman flagged the pilot train which always runs ahead of the presidential special, and the incident delayed Mr. Hoover's journey some twenty-five minutes.

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FOLLOW HOOVER

Palo Alto and Stamford University today turned out in their best bib and tucker to welcome their most distinguished citizen, ~~the President~~. The honors of greeting ^{the} ~~him~~ ^{President} and Mrs. Hoover were shared between the authorities of the city and the University.

When the welcoming ceremonies were over, the President and Mrs. Hoover stopped at the Women's Club house to cast their votes. They then went to their home on San Juan Hill back of the Stamford campus.

MRS. ROOSEVELT

One person apparently unconcerned over the fate of Governor Roosevelt was Mrs. Franklin D. After voting she drove her own roadster from her home at Hyde Park into New York and went to her teaching job just as though she'd never heard of any such thing as a presidential election.

SECRET SERVICE

Who do you suppose is the most worried body of men in America ^{today?} ~~around election time?~~ Well, it's the United States Secret Service. It's ^{had to} ~~got to~~ be on its toes all day ^{and still is} ready to jump one way or another and have a guard ^{on hand} ~~ready~~ to surround the President-elect. And there that guard must stay until the day the President-elect relinquishes his office. This year, says a dispatch from Washington, the job of the Secret Service is more trying than ever. Because of the unsettled times it was considered necessary to strengthen President Hoover's bodyguard on his way to the coast. This left ~~him~~ a scarcity of trained ^{secret} ~~service~~ agents in the east.

At the same time a detail has been assigned to be near Governor ~~Franklin D.~~ Roosevelt. When and if he becomes elected, it will immediately surround him with the customary escort, and from that moment he and his family will have no more privacy than Irving Cobb's proverbial goldfish.

If Mr. Roosevelt becomes President it is expected he will give the Secret Service men more trouble

POUNDS

There ~~was~~ an amusing incident at one of the Republican meetings in New York City last night. The principal speaker was to be Lewis H. Pounds, the Republican who is running to succeed the Honorable Jimmie Walker as mayor of New York.

Well, the chairman of the meeting ~~got up and~~ started to introduce Mr. Pounds. ^{The chairman} ~~He~~ talked and he talked and he talked. After thirty-five minutes Mr. Pounds became angry. He got up and put on his overcoat and sent the Chairman a note. The chairman kept on talking. Finally Mr. Pounds spoke up and said: "You've got to quit or I'm going to leave. I've got ~~many~~ other meetings to go to."

The speaker, astonished, replied: "I'm just ^{why} ~~introducing~~ announcing you."

"Well," said Mr. Pounds, "for Heaven's sake, quit ^{introducing} announcing me and let me speak. I'm tired of this. I don't like this kind of twaddle."

CHANG

Newspaper correspondents in China are much interested in the revelations that have come out since the assassination of Marshal Chang Tsung-chang. The Field Marshal was known by English speaking residents of China as Big Chang.

A dispatch to the Detroit News says that, since most of the Chinese who come to America are from the South, we are apt to be mistakenly astonished when we hear of a Chinaman who is a powerful seven-footer as was Marshal Chang. At any rate, ~~xxx~~ lots of information has come out today about Big Chang. It seems he was a man of ^{prodigious} ~~powerful~~ appetites. Whenever he sat down to a table for a snack, he shared it with never less than a hundred guests. Once upon a time he had no less than one thousand dependents eating at his expense day in and day out.

Then, says the story, he got bumped off. He left a mother, a wife, and many, many children. Also an abundance of money and plenty of other encumbrances *not* usual in the ordinary household such as a harem of 200.


BANDIT

A couple of bandits tried to hold up a restaurant keeper in Chicago, and today that restaurant keeper almost wishes/~~he~~^{they} had succeeded.

A dispatch to the Louisville Times says that when the robbers tried to stick him up he pulled out a gun and drove them away. To be sure, he missed all the robbers, but he shot one woman in the leg, another one in the chest, and hit one of his male customers in his stomach. Today, says the story, his cash register is in tact, but he's in a jam with the law because of his bum marksmanship.

HURRICANE

A hurricane is reported from the Caribbean, ~~Sea.~~



A dispatch to the Brooklyn Times Union says it is creating considerable alarm in Jamaica and the southeastern province of Cuba because the gale is proceeding in that direction. It is said the hurricane is of tremendous force.

STEAMER

A freighter of the Blue Funnel Line has been missing several days. She sent out distress signals after being caught in a hurricane ~~x~~ off Nicaragua. Two of Uncle Sam's warships have been hunting for her but without success.

FLOOD

Forty square miles of farming region in Florida is under water. This followed on a cloudburst which is described as the worst in the history of that region. Ten thousand acres of crops are reported lost.

SLEEP WALKER

You may be familiar with the ancient superstition that if a person walking in his or her sleep is waked up he or she may be injured, if not killed. Here's a seafaring tale from the Scottish port of Aberdeen which has some bearing on that ancient myth.

The weekly science bulletin of Dr. E. E. Free relates that while a steam trawler was making her way into port the mate in charge of the deck saw what looked like a man climbing out of the sea over the vessel's stern. The mate was terrified and called the Captain and told him that the ship had been boarded by a mysterious being out of the deep.

Dr. Free's story goes on that the prosaic Captain got a flashlight, found wet footprints on the deck, and traced them to the forecastle. There they found a water-soaked sailor climbing into his bunk.

It turned out that the sailor was a sleep walker. He had been sleep-walking on deck and had fallen into the

sea without being noticed. The shock of cold water instantly wakened him in time to grab a rope which was hanging from the moving vessel. "This," Dr. Free continues, "afforded proof to the psychologists that even the most violently sudden waking of a sleep walker is not necessarily fatal.

And here's hoping that the waking tomorrow of some of our political grandees will not be fatal either.

And so long until tomorrow.