Good Evening Everybody:

We have a couple of real sensations tonight. First of all, there's a big rift in the Democratic Party. Al Smith, whom the President Roosevelt christened "Happy Warrior", the man in the Brown Derby, one of the most influential men in the party, has run out on the President. He came out today with a strong aregular blast opposing the money policy of the President. This is the most important recruit yet for the forces aligned against the Roosevelt on this grave issue.)

from the offices of the New Outlook today. Among other things,
he said: "The latest fiscal moves of the administration have
undermined public confidence and created dangerous uncertainty".

Then Mr. Smith added: "What the people need today is what was
described in the Bible centuries ago as the shadow of a great
rock in a weary land." The man in the Brown Derby said further:
"I am for the return of the gold standard in the absence of
anything definitely proved to be better. I am for gold dollars

as against bologne dollars. I am for experience as against experiment."

Mr. Smith then declared himself for private management of business in preference to management by the government. He admitted that the leaders of the past have been guilty of selfishness. But, he said, if it came to choosing between them and inexperienced young college professors who hold no responsible office, "I am going to be for the people who have made the country what it is rather than for those who are ready to turn a hundred and thirty million Americans into guinea in pigs for experimentation."

Wow! There's a blast for you.

Meanwhile, the President himself seems to be holding fast, standing by his guns in the face of the barrage of criticism. He received General Johnson this morning at the little White House in Warm Springs, Georgia, and after that Henry Morgenthau, Acting Secretary of the Treasury, was received visit naturally aroused many conjectures about the topic of the house, the money program. But according to observers at the little White House, the dope is that the ax President intends to go ahead regardless of criticism.

CRUSADERS

Incidentally, another organization is going on the war-path against inflation. This is the body known as the crusaders, who did such active work in the campaign against prohibition. And now they're girding their loins for another-erusade, what they call the Sound Money Crusade. They have on their side several leaders of the American Federation of Labor and also the American Legion and they're going to hold a Sound Money Mass Meeting in New York Monday evening.

Welles, Uncle Sam's Ambassador to Cuba. His adversaries said it was his fault that Uncle Sam has not yet recognized the government of President San Martin. Now Mr. Welles is out.

The President gave out the information today that Mr. Welles will leave Cuba and return to his former job in the State

Department. The new Ambassador to Cuba is Jefferson Caffery,

Assistant Secretary of State. At the xm same time it was said at the little White House that this does not mean Washington is going to recognize the San Martin Government.

The second big sensation of the day is that that murder incredible murder mystery out in Chicago, has been solved. Yes, they've solved d. that murder mystery out in Chicago. Early this morning there was a rumor that Earle Wynekoop, the husband of the pretty young woman who was murdered had confessed in order to protect somebody But this was contradicted and a second report had it that the young man had implored his mother, saying: "For God's sake, Mother, if you did this on account of the bond of love between us, please go ahead and confess." So Dr. Alice Wynekoop, this xixix sixty-two year old well-to-do woman practitioner, admitted to the Chicago police that it was she who had killed her daughterin-law on the operating table in the basement of her home on the west side of Chicago. This happened after hours upon hours of continuous cross-examination by the police. Dr. Wynekoop intimated that her daughter-in-law was an invalid and that she had killed the girl partly for the girl's own sake and for the sake of her son. But that does not seem to Tibe with other details of her confession.

by the police, Dr. Wynekoop was giving her daughter-in-law a

massage with mt chloroform, on the operating table. As the girl was suffering considerable pain, she administered enough of the anesthetic to deaden her senses. Then to her alarm, Dr. Wynekoop discovered that she had administered too much the girl was dead. When Dr. Wynekoop realized this, she says she was stunned at first. Then she remembered there was a gun in the room and she decided to make it appear as though the girl had been murdered by a burglar. After she had killed the girl she did other things to make it appear a murder by a burgler she wiped the finger prints off the gun and opened the basement door, so that the it might seem as though some intruder had come in that way.

of the year. As the details came out, one by one, the whole thing seemed a bit incredible. There seemed to be neither rhyme meaning to be not a particle of motive for this killing. Incidentally, the Chicago police claim that three established specialists have examined Dr. Wynekoop and pronounced her legally sane.

The December issue of Asia magazine contains an interesting article on Moscow's foreign Commissar. His full name is Maxim Maximovitch Litvinov. His revolutionary name, states Elias Tobenkin in Asia, was Papasha which means "Papa dear". The article states that he was travelled to more countries than any living ambassador, and each of his journeys has ended in some major diplomatic surprise. The Communists in Russia feel that anything he says or does would be approved by Lenin.

Tobenkin states that he is an imposing, even a leonine figure on the platform, but horribly self conscious in the drawing room. Tonight will be one of his leonine evenings because Maxim Maximovitch Litvinov - Papasha - will be the guest of honor at a banquet in the resplendent grand ballroom of the Waldorf in New York. And there he will face several thousand of the leaders of life in New York City and big wigs of big business in America. The affair is being given by the Russian-American Chamber of Commerce. You will be able to hear the proceedings because they are going to be broadcast from the Waldorf over this network at

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ten o'clock Eastern Standard time.

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L.T.

NUVU

football fans. San Francisco, for instance, is wrought up to a fever of excitement over the game between Leland Stanford and the University of California. I am told that some seats are selling for as high as fifty dollars each. Incidentally, all the hotels of the Golden Gate are preparing for a big celebration. The staffs are busy taking all the furniture and rugs out of the lobbies. So you can imagine that highjinks are expected.

In the Middle West Michigan is all ready for the game with Northwestern, which will probably settle and championship of the Big Ten. And the badly pounded Irish from Notre Dame are all set for the Trojans, the University of Southern California. Down South Duke is the big favorite in the encounter, with North Carolina. The games between Georgia and Georgia Tech. and Tulane vs. Sewane will strike sparks.

In the East one of the big games is the annual Harvard-Yale affair. And they tell me Soldiers Field at Cambridge will be packed. Also Princeton and Rutgers resumption of the oldest football fued.

- Chris ta C''Red") Cagle. Football star. Nov. 24, 1933.

\$ ACCOTOGUNG CANOLOGIA COTOGUNGACIONOGIA L.T.:- Now tell us, Chris, how are you as prophet?

Mr. Cagle: - I'd rather stick to playing, and leave the prophesying to the fellows who write.

L.T.:- How do you size up tomorrow's game? Do you figure the Navy has a chance?

Mr. Cagle: - My experience in the past, having played against

Navy twice, proved that it's absolutely foolish to think either

team is so many points better than the other. For example,

in 1926, when we played them in Chicago, we were lucky to tie

them 21-21. In 1927, the last regular Army-Navy Game before

this year, the Army looked two touchdowns better on paper. But,

we were trailing Navy 2 to 0 at the end of the first half and

were lucky to win 14 to 9.

L.T.:- So, Chris, you figure that in spite of the vastly better record of the Army team this year; it's going to be a tough fight?

Mr. Cagle:- Absolutely! A battle of the century! Past performances of either team when it comes to this game, mean nothing. The tradition behind the enthusiasm and xpitix spirit of the cadets and midshipmen is something no coach can

Another big show will be at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, where those ancient rivals, the Army and Navy, will come to grips.

And I'll bet every youngster in the land would give a good deal to be sitting in my seat for a moment, for right opposite me is one of the stoutest footballers of all time, and certainly one of the greatest ever turned out at West Point.

I mean Chris Cagle, commonly known as Red, the famous elusive halfback and captain of the formidable Army team in 1929.

At present Chris Cagle is in professional football -- quarterback and part owner of the Brooklyn Dodgers. And many of his old West Point Colleagues are playing with him.

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control, and it's often reflected in the final score of the game in a surprising way.

L.T.:- Then how do you dope the score for tomorrow?

Mr. Cagle:- Well, being an old Army man, naturally I
hope it isn't going to be like that time in 1926, my first
Navy game, when the Navy was leading 14 to 0 at the end of
the first period. Anyhow, I think I'll grab my coat now and
go down to Philly and give a look. I think it's going to be
one whale of a gi fight!

Another keen sporting event is scheduled for tonight,

for Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight champion is due to go

ten rounds with Kid Chocolate the present featherweight

chamion Madison Square Garden. The last time they met,

when Canzoneri held the crown, Chocolate taxti lost. Tonight

the boys are fighting just for the sake of fighting,

no title will change hands, whatever the outcome. Kid Chocolate

is the boy who was found by a manager on the streets of Havana

ten years ago, selling papers.

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Are you among those who like to sit in Madison Square gx

Garden and watch the boys go round and round and round and round

AND round, when without ever getting anywhere? I mean, the

Six Day Bicycle Races. If so, you waon't object to being reminded

that the pedallers from all over the world are here, all set to

go Sunday night. Major LaGuardia, Mayor-Elect of Little New

York, will fire the starting gun.

FOREIGN

Here's the news from abroad. First of all, Secretary

Hull arrived at Rio de Janeiro for the Pan-American Conference.

When he landed, he made the customary statement about the necessity

of keeping the peace and, said he: "The Americas, North, South

and Central, should get together and show the rest of the world

how."

* * * *

Then there's a good deal of excitement in France because of an epidemic of gold hoarding. Both coins and barte are being stached away by people all over the country, something which always happens when the people of La Belle France get scared. There's also considerable evidence that gamblers are selling the French Franc short. Heavy premiums are being offered for both the track. Florin and the Swiss Franc. Incidentally, Uncle Sam's dollar went up on the Paris market.



And in Paris President LeBrun is having a tough time finding a new man to run the government. As was predicted several days ago, the cabinet of Senator Sarraut collapsed after a reign of barely two weeks, when the Chamber of Deputies turned in a

heavy vote against his financial policy. The idea in France today seems to be premier, premier, who's got the premier?

Austria and Germany. A private in the German Army was skiling in the Bavarian Alps near the Austrian frontier, when he was shot by an Austrian patrol. The Germans claim that the dead man was a on German territory when he was killed and the papers are clamoring for action by the government.

There was a big fire at Cannes on the Riviera, which affected a well known American. It completely destroyed the new casino built by Frank J. Gould of the multi-millionaire Gould family, at a cost of some six million dollars. It was burned to the ground on the eve of its formal opening.

They were certainly doing wholesale business at

the United States District Court in Philadelphia today.

The case was one of conspiracy to violate the now almost

defunct prohibition law. And the jury brought in a verdict

of "Guilty." They convicted no fewer than seventy-one men.

One of them was a state senator, Senator John McClure, one

of the leading politicians of Pennsylvania. The Senator

with the other seventy was convicted of having conspired to

transport liquor and operate a brewery. And for this he gets

eighteen months in prison and a REXENCEMENT NUMBER 18 NUMBER 1

FARLEY

Big Jim Farley, Postmaster General and National Chairman of the Democratic Party, is going to take a rest from the arduous labors of handing out jobs. He's sailing for Europe tomorrow.

After the political storms he's been through, he is evidently anxious to avoid rough weather, for he's sailing on the Conde di Savonia, the only gyro-stabilized liner in the world.

LITTLE DOGY ENDING

A radio listener in Cumberland, Maryland, who simply signed herself "Lillian" is worried.

Lillian wants me to tell her something about what she refers to as a peece of music -- p-e-e-c-e- -- peace.

"Oh do tell me," she writes, in the sweet song "I am

Heading for the Last Round-Up are the words "get along little

doggie or get along little dogey?"

And continues Lillian, still worried, "Is an unbranded steer called a dogey?"

Well, Lillian, I come from a mining camp so I asked a friend of mine who comes from the cow country to answer your questions. He's no less an authority than Stanley Walker, who, in addition to having just written a fascinating book called, "The Night Club Era", is City Editor of the New York Herald Tribune. Stanley was born in Texas where the song you mention originated and he tells me the words are "Git along little dogy, not doggy".

As for your second question, Lillian, a dogy is a calf which strays away from its mother and gets lost among the brush

LITTLE DOGY ENDING - 2

in the foothills. So that's a little dogy.

And now it is time for me to git along on my big

dogys - doggies I mean - not as big as Primo Canera's but they're

big enough to take me away from this microphone and SO LONG

UNTIL MONDAY.

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L.T.