

L. T. - Sunoco - Mon. Nov. 6 '33

ITALY

(The most interesting news from abroad today ~~is~~<sup>again is</sup> provided by the picturesque and sagacious leader of Italy. It is particularly interesting here because it concerns Air Marshall Italo Balbo, who made such a hit in America when, as Minister of Aviation, he brought that magnificent Italian armada across the ocean to Chicago and back. A wireless from Rome brings the information that Premier Mussolini announces he has <sup>himself</sup> taken over Marshall Balbo's portfolio as Minister of Aviation ~~himself~~ and has made the Marshall, black whiskers and all, Governor of Libya, *the desert colony in North Africa.*

Some commentators ~~over~~ here have interpreted this as a process of kicking the spectacular Balbo upstairs.) But my colleague, Signor Pēno of the Corriēre d'America, informs me that this is bosh. In the first place, it is known among Italian newspapermen that Marshall Balbo has wanted the governorship of Libya for some time. He was formerly minister for the colonies and consequently is better posted on the needs of such a job than any other Italian official. ~~XXXXX~~ Secondly, the development of Libya is one of the projects exceedingly dear to the heart of Il Duce. In the third place, this shift in jobs is a part of the deliberate policy of the

Fascist plan. The idea is not to keep any one man in one job too long but to develop a corps of flexible administrators who are all-around men. In other words, they ~~have~~<sup>want</sup> a body of experienced officials who know the problems of government from every angle and not from the point of view of a specialist.

Another more homey bit of news from Italy is that ~~the~~<sup>Mussolini</sup> ~~has~~ has ordered that no bachelor can become a member of the government or even a candidate for parliament. If you want a government job, ~~you~~<sup>you</sup> must either be married or get married. The order doesn't say how often, but there it is.

I learn that the philosophy behind this is that, since the ~~various~~ Fascist government has imposed a tax on bachelors, it would be incongruous if prominent members of the government were not in line with the program for producing more and presumably better Italians.



FOREIGN

The new Palace of the League of Nations was dedicated today in Geneva. The principal part of the ceremony was the placing of a bouquet on top of the building. The Palace was then turned over to the Secretary-General of the League.

LITVINOV

I can't resist a chuckle over one item in today's news. It concerns the arrival in America of Maxim Litvinov, Russia's Foreign Minister, which is scheduled to take place tomorrow. Strictly speaking, his title is Commissar of Foreign Affairs. The item shows how times change and how fantastically unimportant and temporary international animosities can be.

It's not so long ago that the arrival on these shores of a Soviet Commissar would have been a signal for brickbats, if not more dangerous missiles. But tomorrow when he arrives on the Berengaria, <sup>in the Royal suite,</sup> Commissar Litvinov will be met by a high official of the State Department, <sup>to be precise -</sup> the chief of protocol, ~~to be precise~~. When his ~~xx~~ train arrives in Washington, he will be greeted by Secretary of State Hull, by Under-Secretary <sup>Bill</sup> Phillips, by one of the President's secretaries, and all sorts of high <sup>much-a-</sup> ~~monkey-noodle~~. He will be escorted in style to the White House, formally introduced to the President, and tomorrow he will <sup>be at</sup> ~~go to~~ the White House for lunch.

Now, And what do you think of that, as an international flip flop.



## STRIKE

General Johnson, the Administrator of N R A, no sooner gets one obstacle disposed of than another is promptly thrown into his lap. The General started on his speaking tour over the weekend, with the satisfaction that the strike of the soft coal miners in western Pennsylvania had been settled. The moment those soft coal men went back to the mines, the workers in the anthracite region walked out, some thirty to forty thousand strong. This new strike is another symptom of dissention within the ranks of the miners. It was brought about by a new organization known as the United Anthracite Miners of Pennsylvania. I learn by telephone that the mines in the region around Wilkes-Barre are almost completely tied up, -- in fact the industry is at a standstill over there. However, there are no disorders.

*On the other*  
~~From the outside~~ side of the ledger, ~~it is~~ the news that the strikes in the shoe industry in Massachusetts and in the tool and die factories of Michigan are practically settled, a compromise having been negotiated by the National Labor Board.

\* \* \* \*

Meanwhile, the middle west is in an uproar over the scrap among the farmers. One man was killed in Nebraska when he tried to

take a truckload of produce through the picket lines. In Wisconsin, the strikers are tightening up their cordon on the highways. The Governor of the state has issued orders that the roads must be kept open. A bridge was destroyed, burned to ashes, on the Great Northern Railroad in Iowa, and near Sioux City <sup>the</sup> right of way was barricaded and live stock shipments on their way to market were unloaded from the cars and sent roaming over the countryside. -- *steers, heifers, calves and all.*

Milo Reno, the head of the Farm Holiday Association, declares that the strike must go on. A telephone message from Des Moines quotes him as claiming that he can, if necessary, muster two hundred and fifty thousand pickets. He accuses ~~the~~ President Roosevelt of having broken his campaign promises to the farmers.

However, the farmers themselves are by no means of one mind. Reports from several middle western states indicate that just as many of them are determined not to strike as ~~those who~~ are for the holiday.

The Governor of Iowa declines to call out the militia, so in that state as well as in the others, deputies have been sworn in by the thousand?

Altogether an anxious situation!



WALLACE

Oh yes, and Mr. Wallace, the Secretary of Agriculture, issued a warning to middlemen who put up the price of farm products to the consumer. Secretary Wallace, in an article for the December issue of Cosmopolitan Magazine, declares that unless the margin between what the farmer gets for his stuff and what the eater pays for it is more fairly adjusted, Uncle Sam will have to start an investigation and probably stern measures.

WASHINGTON

Here's a brief survey of today's news from Washington.

We learn that an official statement concerning the negotiations with John Bull over those pesky war debts will be issued within the next twenty-four hours. Incidentally, Finland and Czechoslovakia have joined the list of countries asking to have their debts reconsidered, which means cut down.

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Chairman Jones of the R F C says that the government is going strong with the program for thawing out frozen deposits in closed banks. In the last three weeks no less than ninety-three million dollars has been loaned by the R F C, to be used for paying dividends to depositors.



PETER ARNO

This week's news also starts out gayly with a jolly little item about that brilliant fellow, the caricaturist, Peter Arno. Pete got into a scrap in a night club out on the coast and according to all reports he took the count. His argument was with a member of the Drexel family, likewise the Biddle family, likewise the Steele family. In short, with Drexel Biddle Steele who, in addition to being a Philadelphia social registerite, is an actor in Hollywood.

The version which my operatives in Hollywood sent me and which Mr. Drexel Biddle Steele corroborates, is that the famous caricaturist was not so clever in his choice of antagonists. For, says Mr. Steele, when Mr. Arno made a pass at him, Mr. Steele's business manager was standing at his elbow, and Mr. Steele's business manager is Gordon Butler, formerly a Princeton football player, in fact an All-American end. And look what the Princeton tiger is doing to everybody this fall. Well, when Peter Arno swung on Drexel Biddle Steele, a former all-American end acted as interference, laid the great satirist low, and sent him sliding the entire length of the dance floor. In fact knocked him for a goal.

Among those present were the film luminary, Miss Sally O'Neill, who was Peter Arno's guest, and Miss Claire Delmar, whom Mr. Steele describes as an international beauty and the greatest actress in Switzerland.

However, I'm informed the ladies took no part in the fray, except as rooters -- altho Miss O'Neil is said to have wielded a chair. A soft impeachment which she herself denies.

This affair recalls the episode some two years ago at Reno, when Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., is supposed to have chased Peter Arno with an unloaded pistol. The truth of this episode was denied by Pete but Nealy still claims it's true.

At any rate, an unpleasant time was had by all.



<sup>weekend</sup>  
LT in  
Ohio and  
~~West.~~  
~~Virginia.~~  
Glennville,  
West.  
Virginia.  
Nov. 6, 1933.

GLENVILLE, W.VA.

I spent the weekend rambling around over the State of Ohio and on a jaunt deep into the mountains of West Virginia, one of the most beautiful regions in America. Sunday afternoon I spent in the little college town of Glenville, West Virginia, fifty miles from the nearest railway station. And that is my idea of the ideal place to put a college.

Curtis Baxter, a member of the faculty, told me some unusual things about the founder of the college, whose name was Thomas Marcellus Marshall, way back in 1873. He must have been a stout fellow. When he had difficulty in getting funds from the State Legislature to keep the school running he personally carried coal in a gunnysack on his back, from a small mine that he owned some distance away. He had been tortured and scalped by a Western ~~Ind~~ Indian tribe. Whether that had any effect on his character we don't know, but he certainly had some unusual ideas. He was a wealthy man and spent many years travelling around the world.

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In spite of his wealth he was obsessed with the idea that he should economize. So on every ocean voyage he travelled either third class or steerage. A newspaper man asked him why he, a bank director, owner of mines, and so on, always travelled third class. His reply was: "Because there isn't any fourth class."

Here was another funny idea he had:- He painted his own house, as far up as he could reach from the upstairs windows, by reaching out of the windows. Then he let the rest of the house go unpainted. He bought an automobile, jumped in, and tried to run it, although he had never been in a car. He wouldn't take any instruction. Well, the first thing he did was run it slam into a bank building, then across the street into a telephone pole, then into a ditch. He walked home and left it in disgust and never had it pulled out of the ditch.

One of his curious notions was that he should never help any worthy individual in a financial way. He thought that

any one who wanted money was always trying to slip one over on him.

The founder of this college, which today is a splendid institution and a fine monument to him, according to what they told me in Glenville, was jailed repeatedly during the later years of his life, ~~and~~ for beating his wife!

Oh yes, and he tried to introduce simplified spelling into America. For instance his idea was that the word POTATO should be spelled exactly as it sounded:-  
p-o-u-g-h-t-i-g-h-t-o-u-g-h."

At any rate, he certainly picked one grand spot for his college!

L.T.



## FOOTBALL

This is certainly turning out to be a hurricane year in football. Last Saturday's games produced even more sensational upsets. Eleven of the country's best known teams were toppled off their thrones in the galaxy of those, who had been hitherto undefeated and untied.

Perhaps the most spectacular defeats were those of the Fordham boys who were run over by the galloping Gaels from California, the St. Marys eleven; also the licking taken by Holy Cross, Carnegie Tech trimmed by Purdue; and Dartmouth's tumble at the hands of Yale. And what a wolloping Princeton gave Brown! And what a close equeck mighty Michigan had agsintt Illinois.

There are still nineteen undefeated teams in the country at large, including Princeton, Duquesne, the Army, Michigan, Nebraska, Oregon, Georgia, and Duke. Two big elevens are not only unbeaten, but unscored on -- Princeton and Oregon.

L.T.

HUTTON

Then I know you will be ~~all~~ agog to learn that the Prince and Princess Alexis MDivani, of those marrying MDivanis, are in our midst once more. You will recall that the wedding of ~~xxxx~~ this matrimonial young prince to America's richest heiress, <sup>Barbara Hutton,</sup> was a June sensation, and one of the world's most expensive weddings.

~~I suppose if you can't get it any other way,  
it is just as well to marry it.~~

NBC



## CRIME WAVE

Here's one to remind you of a Dead Wood Dick. A young man, only twenty-two years old, after a year in the Wyoming Penitentiary, decided to make the big trek east. When he got to Decatur, Illinois, he held up two policemen. Then he went on to Chicago, helping himself to a motor car on the way. His next feat was to hold up an oil station. Then he swooped down on a tavern single-handed and was holding it up, - in fact he had locked up the owner and all the customers present in one of the rooms. So far his movements had been almost as rapid and spectacular as those of such celebrities as Harvey Logan and Butch Cassidy, desperadoes whose achievements still linger in the memories of crime fans.

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However, his one man crime wave couldn't last forever. Just as he was making his getaway from that tavern, with all the cash of its owner and the customers, a police car arrived on the scene. On his person the cops found half a dozen guns, several blackjacks and the shields of the policemen he had held up in Decatur.

When the cops looked up his record, it became clear to what extent his career had been profitable. Though only twenty-two

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years old, he had served no less than three terms in ~~imprisonment~~.

He <sup>has now</sup> ~~s~~ almost come to the conclusion that crime doesn't pay.

NBC



## ELECTIONS

I suppose I hardly need to remind anybody that tomorrow is one of the big show days in the U. S. A., Election Day. First, in the national interest, is the voting by six states on prohibition repeal. Those states are North and South Carolina, Utah, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky. As you may recall, it needs only three of those ~~states~~ for prohibition to pass out of American history the first week in December. The Literary Digest poll of last year shows all of those states wet, some by a small majority, other unmistakably. Incidentally, this will be the first amendment to be wiped out of the Constitution of the United States.

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Then, of course, there's that keen, turbulent contest for mayor of New York City. There again the Literary Digest poll just concluded indicates that ex-congressman LaGuardia, the flag bearer of the Fusion Anti-Tammany Party, will be the next chief executive of Father Knickerbocker's realm. But Gotham isn't the only city that will be choosing a new mayor. Candidates with their hats in the ring are also from Cleveland and Boston. In the pork and bean capital they have no less than eight candidates, count them, eight, and that ought to be interesting.

No less than five municipalities in various parts of the country are going to decide whether the cities should own their own public utilities. Those cities are Cincinnati, Columbus and Youngstown, Ohio, Salt Lake City, Utah, and Camden, New Jersey.

Altogether there's going to be plenty to arouse your interest tomorrow and provide excitement. In other words, it ought to be a good show.

NBC

BABY

(1)  
Parents and prospective parents may be interested in a little tale that was told me today by my colleague, Mr. Hedley of the Jersey Journal. A banker named Ernest Meili, who lives at Montvale, New Jersey, was called to Germany on business one month before the birth of a baby was expected in his family. This banker left instructions that as soon as the baby was born he was to be notified by cable and he also arranged for a trans-atlantic telephone hook-up. The purpose of this hook-up was in order that ~~his~~ papa might hear his baby cry.

So the baby, a lusty boy, was born in Jersey City yesterday and the trans-atlantic telephone connection was established as ordered. The baby refused to play his part. Each time he cried the nurse would rush him to the telephone but as soon as he got to the receiver he became peaceful. Apparently he thought that food was more important than his first conversation with papa. Finally, the banker father had to be content with paying trans-atlantic telephone toll rates to hear a noise that sounded like something between a gurgle and a snore. *That baby wouldn't even say to his dad what I'm saying now -*