

L.J. - Sunoco. Thurs., Jan. 23/36.

Common

WEATHER

The countrywide topic tonight is the weather, so let's talk about - children. Stories have been coming in all day about the bitter cold snap, record low temperatures in one section after another, <sup>-</sup> twenty degrees below in Chicago, <sup>-</sup> and on the bridge to Canada at International Falls, Minnesota, the mercury fell so hard it just about knocked the bottom out of the thermometer - fifty-five below! Trains late, traffic dangers <sup>and many lives lost.</sup> on the road; <sup>these</sup> Amid all ~~this~~ cold weather items there's a whole series of stories from many parts about children in peril. Kids marooned in blizzard-bound school houses or school ~~houses~~ buses; <sup>F</sup>From Montana to Kentucky, from Tennessee to Canada, <sup>47</sup> similar incidents have been ~~coming~~ flashing by the score. So far as I can figure it, the news today gives us a total of between five and six hundred children caught by the cold and wintry storm, needing rescue and getting it.

A terrifying note of suspense came from Geneva, Indiana. Near that town there's a schoolhouse. In it were two hundred children and seven teachers. The blizzard swept down with such violence, and piled up the snow in such huge engulfing

drifts, that the schoolhouse was cut off, isolated. They couldn't escape, those two hundred children and seven teachers, and help couldn't get to them. There they were since yesterday morning, no food and little <sup>wood to burn,</sup> ~~fuel~~ hungry and shivering, and when the supply of fuel ran out - what would happen in the hard freezing sub-zero temperatures? There were only a few hours to spare. So time after time rescuers tried to battle their way to the schoolhouse. They couldn't make it. The roads were impassable with tremendous snow drifts. ~~It was~~ Impossible to get through. Newspapers and radio flashed the increasing suspense. Then the word came - rescue. A party of men, driven to desperation by the danger to the children, pushed their way through - weary and frostbitten, carrying supplies, they brought the story of wintertime and school days to a happy ending.

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There are all the elements of suspense in the case of the Nantucket Lightship. That famous beacon of North Atlantic shipping has a way of breaking into the news. Back in 1934 the lightship <sup>crashed</sup> ~~broke~~ into the headlines when she was rammed and sunk by the British liner OLYMPIC in a spectacular mishap of the sea. And now, the successor to that luckless craft fell a victim today to the power and rage of the blizzard -- whipped from her anchorage, sent drifting before the violence of the storm. ~~Radio crippled, silence,~~ With eleven men aboard. <sup>R</sup> This afternoon the lightship tender "ANEMONE" steamed to the rescue. But no rescue is reported; -- just to the contrary. The storm was so furious that the Anemone, with full steam ahead, could make no headway against the wind. So she was ordered to return to port. And tonight the Nantucket Lightship is being blown aimlessly on, by the howling gale amid towering seas.

Yes, those are materials for a thriller. But it seems there isn't so much dramatic suspense after all. I phoned New Bedford today where most of the men aboard the light-

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ship have their homes, but I didn't hear any story of anxiety. A friend of mine in New Bedford told me that the historic lightship has a way of breaking loose, and the folks up that way are used to it's tricks. He explained that the vessel's regular anchorage is in more than a hundred feet of water and every so often a high wind casts it adrift. In a storm the lightship's motors are always able to keep the craft from being blown too far out to sea. Moreover, said he, the worthy craft, sea-worthy craft, is in no danger of sinking.

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TP The present lightship, built after its predecessor, was sunk by the Olympic, and was constructed in a way to make that sort of accident impossible again. Even if she were rammed and cut in half, the two halves would remain afloat.

Clayden.

Jan. 237

1936.

This is certainly an appropriate time to hear about that cold room experiment Jimmy Wallington spoke of. <sup>Mother</sup> Old ~~body~~ Nature blown <sup>ing</sup> cold <sup>tonight</sup> ~~to~~ remind<sup>s</sup> us of wintry motoring problems. <sup>That</sup> ~~actually~~ ~~the~~ Blue Sunoco experiment is a logical continuation of ~~the~~ spectacular test made last winter -- when the big Buran<sup>o</sup>lli transport plane carried aloft a car slung beneath it. ~~and~~ They tried out the quick starting power of Blue Sunoco, at a high altitude, at high speed, in bitter weather. That experiment was a dramatic success, so now the next logical step has been to make a wholesale test, ~~but~~ not with one car, but with eleven different kinds of automobiles -- in one grand quick-starting trial.

It was done under the most severe laboratory conditions -- at South Bend, in a giant ~~xxx~~ refrigerating room, temperature below zero and a twenty-five mile wind blowing -- an artificially created wind -<sup>p</sup> which blasted a frigid tempest against the cars.

I was talking to officials of the Sun Oil Company and they told me that the man who knows the most about the experiment is A. Ludlow Clayden, who is Chief Automotive Research Engineer in the making of Blue Sunoco and Sunoco Motor Oils. So let's

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ask him a question or two. He's ~~xxx~~ here with me at the microphone. <sup>Engineer,</sup> Tell us Mr. ~~Clayden~~ -- What was the most unusual thing about the experiment?

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MR. CLAYDEN: The unusual thing was that nothing was unusual. We used stock cars in normal condition without any special preparation. The Blue Sunoco, Sunoco Motor Oil and Sunoco Transep were not specially checked samples, but were picked up in Philadelphia from a Sunoco station and put in drums which were sealed by a representative of the Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

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L. T.: So the autos and the <sup>gas</sup>~~autos~~ were the usual thing? But the test was not.?

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MR. CLAYDEN: Far from it. Such an experiment has never been tried before, and to start eleven different cars at below zero in an average time of less than one second each is a highly unusual demonstration.

L. T.: How did you check the timing <sup>is</sup> ~~ing~~ *less than a second?*

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MR. CLAYDEN: Several men handled the stop watch<sup>es</sup> ~~es~~ supervised by an observer from the Western Union Telegraph Company. At the word "GO" the driver pressed the starter and the clockers started their watches, clicking them off the instant the motor<sup>s</sup> started.

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L. T.: That was sharp timing.

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MR. CLAYDEN: Yes, and I would like to point out that there was only one trial. That is, there were no rehearsals or preliminary tests in that big cold room in South Bend. The first time was official -- but I think that perhaps the most striking thing of all was that every car stayed started and kept right on running after the first explosion.

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L. T.: The big cold room at South Bend certainly does remind us of the big cold world outside.



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This time it wasn't the Supreme Court that did it. It wasn't the Republicans. It was the Administration's own men, advocates of the New Deal, who said -- unconstitutional. And that was a bad snag for the President's Soil Conservation Plan. It was up before the Senate Sub-Committee, which consists of five Democrats. And they said "no, we don't think it's constitutional." That seems to be the end of the soil conservation idea.

Then the committee proceeded to suggest a substitute scheme. Instead of the triple "A" which the Supreme Court threw out, they proposed -- a lot of triple "A's", forty-eight of them. The notion is of course, that the Court knocked out

the big triple A because it violated the states' rights --

Secretary Wallace said okay. *Hell try it.*  
hence, why not have a little triple A in each state? *x 1 that*

*P That would be quadro-octuplets or something like that.*

## BIRTHDAY BALL

( Here's a glittering mention of gold in connection with the President's Birthday Ball next week. Of course, with all that country wide celebration for the benefit of the President's pet charity, gold will simply flow in to finance the fight against infantile paralysis. ) But the most glowing word about the yellow metal tonight concerns what will be the most exclusive and expensive Presidential Birthday Party of all. The biggest festivity will be at the Waldorf Astoria. But the flashing and gleaming high spot will be Mrs. Magraw's party at New York's Central Park Casino.

In case you are going, you'll dine off Mrs. Magraw's renowned gold dinner service. You'll eat off a plate of solid gold. For dessert you'll have a golden cake. The birthday cake will be iced with eighteen carat gold. And, you'll also see Mrs. Magraw resplendent in a diamond tiara, a flashing diamond necklace garnished with great pearls and emerald bracelets, flaming with fires of green. Also - it will cost you a hundred dollars a plate, only you won't get the plate.

QUEEN

We've heard a great deal about the King of England, in the past few days. Let's have <sup>no</sup> ~~little~~ more of it tonight. Let's talk about the Queen of England. Her dignity <sup>is</sup> ~~has been~~ renowned. Her poise and reserve and self-control -- queenly. It has been noted with what courage and fortitude she has borne her affliction.

Today, she was a central figure in the sombre ceremony that attended the transfer of King George's body from the royal residence at Sandringham to London <sup>to</sup> Westminster Hall. There it will lie in state, tomorrow, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, and thousands will file by, high and low, rich and poor, no preference or distinction for rank or station.

Today, a gun carriage <sup>bore</sup> ~~carried~~ the coffin from ~~Sandringham to~~ <sup>to Westminster.</sup> the funeral train. And on top of the coffin lay the crown of England, priceless, with three thousand diamonds, rubies, sapphires and pearls - including the star of Africa, three hundred and nine carats, one of the world's fabulous diamonds. In front of the gun carriage walked King Edward the Eighth. He was followed by the King's pony, with stirrups reversed. Then - members of the royal family. Yes, and ~~QUEEN~~XXXX

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SCOTTSBORO

( Once more, for the fourth time, the word is -- guilty.

In Alabama, the Scottsboro case. Today the jury found Heywood Patterson guilty of the charge of attacking <sup>the</sup> two white girls.  
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He is one of the four defendents. They have all been granted a new trial by the Supreme Court. And now, the first of those new trials <sup>comes to</sup> ~~has~~ that same old result.  
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Yet, there was one novelty today. The jury did not ~~condemn~~ condemn Patterson to the extreme penalty. They recommended a prison term instead, a prison term of seventy-five years.)

# RETAKE

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Queen Mary, so well known for her stately dignity. But when they took the body of her husband from their home, her reserve broke. She was crying. Tears streamed down her cheek,<sup>s</sup> royal tears. She wept like a queen.

FRANCE

The word from France is - Sarraut. It sounds something like "sorrow". Well, it's no fun trying to form a new cabinet in Paris just now. But anyway, Albert Sarraut is trying to do it. It <sup>has</sup> been something like a game of tag, with President Lebrun chasing one prominent politician after another, shouting "you're it!" And - those same politicians ducking and dashing away, shrieking - "No, I'm not." There are a lot of them who do not want to become Premier of the French Republic. <sup>H</sup> First, the French President tried to persuade the recently resigned Laval to return to the job, but Laval refused to be tagged. Next, the influential Herriot of the Radical Socialist Party was seen nimbly dodging the task. The President of the Radical Socialist Party is Yvon Delbos, and you should have seen him dodge and side-step! In that government game of tag, President Lebrun was hot on the heels of the Radical Socialists. He said: "Week after week you were heckling Laval. You raised so much Cain with him that he resigned as Premier, so now it's up to you fellows to run the government."

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It was apparent that France had to have a Premier, and the Radical Socialists, having tossed Laval out, were in the

position of having to toss somebody in. So finally President Lebrun caught up with Albert Sarraut. He's a Radical Socialist leader and everybody agreed that he was "it". ~~It~~ And, tonight, Sarraut is talking, urging, arguing, persuading ~~or~~ trying to line up a set of ministers who will get the support of the Chamber of Deputies. It's a tough job. Because - just as nobody wants to head ~~a~~ <sup>the</sup> Cabinet as Premier, so also nobody is eager to enter the Cabinet as Minister of something or other. That's why tonight the name of Sarraut reminds one of the word "sorrow".

~~Over here on this side of the water everybody wants to be President, and most of us wouldn't mind being Secretary of State. So~~ Why is it that in France most of the big-shot politicians would rather be dog catchers than premier? The reason is exceedingly characteristic of France. Just clip the letter "e" off the end of the word France, and you have - Franc. That's it - money, the Franc. The crisis that's tossing the government around in Paris ~~has little to do with the international situation - Great Britain, Italy and the League of Nations. It~~ is primarily financial. Gold is streaming out of France, and has been for some time.



And that's undermining the position of the Franc. It's value threatens to take a nose-dive in the money markets. There's a danger of going off gold, inflation. So the Cabinet that takes office is taking its place on the spot. Its major task will be to solve the financial problem, which touches the pocket book of every Frenchman.

Who is he? A lawyer, poet, author and editor. Also - an Ex-Premier, -- had the job in Nineteen Thirty-three. Twenty years before that he was Governor-General of Indo-China. A quiet, modest, and meditative man - he has always just missed being a Number One political power. A shrewd observer said of him once: "Sarraut is too introspective to be a great politician. He is too much given to looking at both sides." Well, tonight he is seeing a lot of angles - as he tries to form that cabinet to handle the crisis in Paris.

So tonight - Sarraut, sorrow!

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW!