

L. T. Sunoco, Friday, Nov. 30, 1934.

Fifteen years ago in Mexico there was a thirteen-year-old boy who ~~was~~ became the chief support of his family when his father died. He had to get a job, and he was pretty smart--- for he got a political job, as a local tax-collector. A couple of years later he got another political job, as the warden of a small country jail. He had a talent for politics, that lad. But he didn't last long as the warden of the jail. Revolutions were raging. He talked things over with his single solitary prisoner, <sup>Mexican caboose.</sup> there was only one prisoner in that ~~jail~~ <sup>^ ^</sup> And the two of them got the revolutionary fever. So the warden and the prisoner left the jail and joined the insurrectees. I don't know what happened to the prisoner, but that former jail-warden served under Carranza, Obrêgon and later <sup>under</sup> ~~^~~ Calles. He became Calles' chief lieutenant, then Minister of War, and today he <sup>u</sup> was inaugrated President of Mexico.

Yes, there was a political fiesta in the City of Mexico as General Lazaro Cardenas took his oath of office <sup>of the old Land of the Aztecs - modern</sup> as the forty-fifth President, <sup>successor to Montezuma.</sup> A change of Presidents, but not much change of regime. General Calles, the strong man, still

47

remains the power behind the Government. There's no promise of a

change in the religious dispute, <sup>either.</sup> One question is being asked:-

Who will Cardenas appoint to the Ministry of Education, because

that's a key position in the church question? And the only <sup>uncertainty</sup>

question is -- how strong an anti-church man will the new Minister

of Education ~~be~~ be?

BOLIVIA

On the surface it would seem as if the hope for peace on the Gran Chaco <sup>might go aglimmering</sup> ~~were to be disappointed~~ again. No sooner <sup>the</sup> had a new President of Bolivia taken office than he called for more war. President Tejada today issued an appeal to the Bolivian Army, exhorting the soldiers to stop the drive of the regiments of Paraguay.

Yet, this may be a perfectly natural patriot<sup>ic</sup> attitude in preparation for a more peaceful <sup>gestures.</sup> ~~attitude~~. The deposed President lost his job because of happenings in the vast wilderness of the Gran Chaco. The Bolivian Army has been having the worst of it for a long time. President Salamanca made a trip to the fighting front to direct <sup>the</sup> Bolivian Brigades and inspire them to new efforts, but instead of achieving victory, he ran into bigger defeat than ever.

48

The Paraguayan Armies drove on <sup>to</sup> a victorious advance. <sup>wild</sup> ~~They were~~ joyful in Asuncian, Paraguay's Capitol, but just the opposite in Bolivia where <sup>in</sup> a confused political maneuver, the President resigned and the Vice-President took the job. a strict censorship <sup>keeps</sup> ~~keeps~~ it from being quite clear whether there was an actual coup <sup>d'état</sup> ~~or~~ or whether it was just persuasion with

maybe a little pressure.

But the important point tonight is the new President's fighting appeal to the army. He was supposed to be inclined to a policy of peace as against President Salamanca's policy of war to the bitter ~~end.~~ <sup>end.</sup> And that may still be the case -- then more so because it ~~directly~~ <sup>doesn't</sup> looks as though Bolivia would have much chances of staying the triumphant advances of the Paraguayans. However that may be, the new President has a ticklish situation to handle. It is not such good politics to be the one to arrange peace ~~with defeats~~ <sup>without victory.</sup>

49

There is a further danger that the victorious Paraguayans are likely to increase their original demands for territory in the Gran Chaco. The winner does not commonly cut down his notions of what he wants.

## TURKEY

An important personage in the governing regime of the Turkish Republic is ill and there is real dramatic importance in the question -- what's the matter with him?

He is an important person in the life of Mustapha Kemal, the Turkish Dictator. That autocrat has ~~an~~ innumerable swarms of enemies, who are bitter and hostile to the radical reforms of the Kemal regime. Mustapha Kemal has also a big appetite. Now, according to the dark and devious ways traditional of the East there is an immemorial relationship between enemies and appetite; and, that relationship is -- poison. So Mustapha Kemal has a Food Taster to protect him from poisoning. This man is a member of the Turkish Secret Service and his food tasting job is so important that he gets Fifteen Thousand <sup>dollars</sup> a year, a huge income in Turkey. He tastes every dish that is served to <sup>the</sup> <sup>Shazi,</sup> Mustapha Kemal. He tastes it and then the plate of food is kept hot for an hour -- so there is plenty of time for the Food Taster to show any ill effects, if the <sup>rituals</sup> ~~case~~ should happen to have been poisoned.

They say the Food Taster earns every bit of his large

salary. He regards every morsel of food he eats as possibly his last bite, and that would spoil <sup>anybody's</sup> ~~his~~ appetite. It has ruined his desire for dining so he eats nothing else, except the dangerous tid-bits that are part of his job.

And, This is the man who is ill. If he had cramps or stomach ache his sickness might easily be an affair of State.

So there is news in the diagnosis. The Food Taster is laid up not ~~up with the flu~~ <sup>from</sup> not <sup>^</sup> Arsenic or rough-on-rats, bamboo splinters, powdered diamonds, tigers whiskers, <sup>^</sup> or any of those exotic oriental doses. <sup>He has</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>^</sup> the flu!

Newspapers all over the world printed stately accounts of royal wedding. Over here the editors published some excellent photographs that came flitting across the cables. The journalistic tone combined romance and solemnity -- a veritable wedding hymn of headlines, *— including 750 people injured.* There was <sup>one</sup> striking exception, one loud sound of raspberries in the bridal chorus. It was sounded in England --- in London's Communist newspaper, naturally. That red revolutionary publication headlined the royal wedding with the following eight column streamers:- "Out of work princess signs on the dole." And then that most rude and unmannerly Communist daily after pointing out that Princess Marina's royal family has lost its throne, continues with some more impolite words; saying:- "Swarms of these poor relations are now in London luxuriating in luscious pastures. All their keep has <sup>to</sup> ~~be~~ be provided by the British masses."

Well, we might point out to the Communist comrades that the British masses seemed to enjoy the show, and if there's a show there's got to be actors. And you can't put on the biggest pageant of these years for nothing. *But Britain thinks it was worth it.*

Now that the royal wedding is over England ~~will have~~  
*is doing*  
~~occasion to do~~ a bit of minor celebrating, ~~because~~ *today* -- the birthday  
of one of Britain's most distinguished public figures. Winston  
Churchill, who has held nearly every office in England, save that  
of Prime Minister.

And Winston Churchill's birthday brings a wedding  
reminiscence too -- his own wedding. Lord Riddell tells the  
story to illustrate Churchill's enormous devotion to politics ---  
a devotion so enormous that it just about spoiled ~~the~~ *his own* wedding.  
It was a most aristocratic ceremony years ago, when the young grandson  
of the Duke of Marlboro led a millionaire American bride to the altar.  
The young couple were standing in the vestry while the wedding  
guests filed by with congratulations, in formal procession. In the  
middle of the ceremonious proceeding Winston Churchill got into  
a political argument with a couple of *fellows - M.P.s,*  
~~fellows~~ and drifted off,  
*the future of the Empire.*  
wrangling about ~~Parliaments~~ And in violation of etiquette the  
bride had to receive the procession of congratulation all by herself.



LONDON

3  
Somebody is buying London. The story comes of a mystery millionaire who for forty years has been quietly buying up large sections of the British capital. Nobody knows anything much about him. He has a big busy office through which his real estate operations are transacted. But he keeps in the background, and works under a corporation name, and tells ~~anybody~~ nobody nothing about himself to his employees. Those who have seen him describe him as about sixty years old, rather short of stature, and a snappy dresser.

He buys quickly without bargaining and picks the best property in London. After forty years of persistent purchasing, he's on his way to the ownership of the capital and metropolis of the British Empire. *I thought the Duke of Westminster owned the most valuable part of London.*

## AVIATION

A woman <sup>who</sup> ~~that~~ flew ~~the~~ highest <sup>than</sup> ~~of~~ any woman and also ~~the~~ fastest <sup>^</sup> -- will hang up no more records. Helene Boucher, the French woman flyer who held the Women's records for stratispheric altitude and projectil<sup>l</sup> speed was killed in a crash near Marseille<sup>s</sup> today. She was only twenty-six years old. She had climbed to almost Twenty Thousand feet, she had <sup>h</sup> ~~w~~izzed along at more than Two Hundred and Fifty miles an hour. She was the foremost record holder among women.

HAMILTON

It turns out now that the couple arrested in Chicago yesterday were from California. The rumor that they were John Hamilton and Mrs. "Baby Face" Nelson spread because the Federal agents were so secretive. They had word that a man and woman wanted in California in connection with a Los Angeles bank robbery were on a cross-country bus. They staged a spectacular arrest and would not say who the prisoners were.

For the first time in the hunt for bandits in the Middle West, a woman takes the foremost place in what is now just as much <sup>of</sup> a woman-hunt as a man-hunt. Hitherto, the Secret Service men have nabbed various molls connected with the ~~late~~ <sup>old</sup> Dillinger gang, but <sup>these</sup> ~~they~~ have been minor characters. Now, however, the widow of "Baby Face" Nelson has a ranking position right at the top of the Federal black list. Maybe this is new evidence of feminine equality.

So far as public statements go the Federal agents are eager to get Mrs. "Baby Face" merely because she sat in the automobile with her husband and John Hamilton while those two mobsters fought the gun fight and killed two Federal agents.

One might suspect that there's something else behind the new Secret Service slogan of "get the woman," -- that perhaps Mrs. "Baby Face" joined her husband and his pal in firing on the Government men. There's no statement of this, however --  
merely the promotion of <sup>the gangster means</sup> ~~Mrs. "Baby Face"~~ to the position of Number-One-woman in crime.

So far as is known, she's still in the company of John Hamilton, with whom she escaped from the ~~deadly~~ <sup>of bullets.</sup> battle. And Federal agents are scouring the country around Chicago, hunting for them.

Meanwhile, they're speeding up plans for legislation in Congress to help the families of <sup>next</sup> ~~government~~ agents killed in battles with criminals. As the law now stands a widow gets only thirty-five percent of her late husband's pay, until she dies or remarries. The plan is to get full pay for the widows of the two men who were killed while <sup>shooting</sup> ~~killing~~ "Baby Face" Nelson in that latest bandit fight.

## DOGS

There's a good old Biblical phrase about how the humble shall be exalted. And they're putting it into effect in New York next week. The humble dogs will be exalted. It will be a show for orphan dogs at Madison Square Garden -- sponsored by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The Society collects dogs without homes, and places a great number of them in new homes. These are the Fidoes and Rovers that will be shown. Any dog the Society has placed in a new home will be eligible. No blue ribbons will be awarded. All the orphan dogs will be decorated with white ribbons. It's a New Deal for forgotten dogs.

On the other hand -- the exalted ~~will~~<sup>shall</sup> be humbled. The New York Four Hundred ~~will~~<sup>are to</sup> give up their tiaras and lorgnettes and come down to pitch-forks and milk-pails. The Waldorf will be reduced to the rank of a farm -- at the County Fair Ball tomorrow night. It is scheduled to be ~~the most~~<sup>one of the</sup> glittering society event of the year. Only it will be the glittering of plow-shares and the sparkling of brass buttons ~~of~~<sup>on</sup> overalls. The Grand Ballroom at the Waldorf-Astoria will be transformed into a rustic carnival

and New York society will be transformed into Silas and Maria

and their daughter <sup>Lizzie.</sup> ~~Annie~~ No city slickers allowed in the  
Grand Ball Room.

Alabama gets the Rose. Out in California the Tournament of ~~the~~ Roses Committee today selected the big boys from the South to meet Stanford in the rosey game on New Year's Day. Minnesota, the greatest team of the season couldn't go because it's against the rules of the <sup>Big Ten -</sup> ~~the~~ Midwestern Conference. There had been talk of Huey Long's Louisiana Eleven, but that kind of ballyhoo would have been too raw. Colgate looked like a likely candidate but lost one game.

So they pinned a rose on Alabama, in other words,

"Stars Fell on Alabama," as the song goes. *It'll make Alabama's 4th trip to the Rose Bowl. And never defeated - so far.* The All-American excitement is already under way with

everybody who knows a goal-post from a fence picket selecting a championship team. The New York Sun All-American Eleven is always an early collection of birds:-

Hutson, Alabama, Left-end.

Reynolds, Stanford, Left-tackle.

Hartwig, Pittsburgh, Left-Guard.

Lester, Texas-Christian, Center.

Ormiston, Pittsburgh, Right-Guard.

Monahan, Ohio State, Right-Tackle.

Larson, Minnesota, Right-End.

Grayson, Stanford, Quarterback.

Borries, Navy, Left-Halfback

Lund, Minnesota, Right-Halfback.

Kostka, Minnesota, Full-back.

So, on this Sun collection Minnesota places three men, Pittsburgh two, Stanford two, Alabama, Texas Christian, Ohio State and Navy one each.

Well, I suppose if the New York Sun can pick an All-

American Eleven, <sup>another Sun might</sup> ~~the Sun Oil people~~ do the same thing, <sup>- the Sun that's</sup> ~~in fact~~ in Sunoco. In fact I've been giving a lot of thought to the Sunoco All-American aggregation.

For the star back I've picked John Z. Taxpayer, whose back bears all the burdens. I couldn't select the tax-collector for quarter-back. He so seldom gives a quarter-back. I thought

of Mae West for full-back, but she's ~~seemed~~ just the opposite, mostly

front. My old selection

~~So our full back is either John Barleycorn or the Old Soak.~~

<sup>Arabian</sup> ~~And our old~~ friend the camel would do pretty well as a full-back,

~~Although John Barleycorn, the Old Soak, and the camel would~~

~~hardly get along so well.~~ Our safety man, of course, would be

Mr. Gillette. He'd be a gem. So Schick!



Of course, President Roosevelt belongs on our Sunoco  
All-American Eleven. Only I <sup>can't</sup> ~~can't~~ figure out whether to  
put him at right end or left end, because you can't tell  
whether he's going to end to the right or to the left.

9  
Or  
Then for right end we <sup>ought</sup> ~~might~~ have the Princess Marina, ~~he~~  
because she certainly did end right. I've got Huey Long listed as  
the All-American ~~for~~ <sup>water-boy</sup>. And the <sup>All-American</sup> ~~football~~ is Jim Farley, so many  
kicks are coming his way.

9 1/2  
I'll leave the tackles and guards  
to you - and so long until Monday