L. T. SUNOCO OIL BROADCAST - 6/16/33

Good Evening, Everybody:

R. R. James T

(Well, the curtain's down on act one of the national drama entitled The New Deal. Shortly before sunrise this morning the 73rd Congress folded up its tents and prepared to go back home and attend to the important job known as mending fences, political fences, of course.

Thus ends one of the most extraordinary sessions of our national legislature in our national history. It was an extraordinary session in more ways than one. It left more power in the hands of a President than has ever been handed over before.) In that session President Roosevelt clearly broke many records in the way of getting things done, and, for a while at least, making the Congress like it.

If the scenario had been written by an accomplished

the Congress, or at any rate, the Senatorial part of it, made an

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R.R. James T.

eleventh hour effort to snatch back some of the power it had handed *provided* over, provided the nation with a real thrill and the taxpayers who have to pay the bills, with anxious days and sleepless nights. But the President emerged victoriens in almost sensational fashion. After days of wrangling, threats of vetoes, and angry debate, the Congress finally decided that the President had the country behind him on the Veteran's Compensation issue and that the wise thing to do was to support him.

So Just before adjournment, Mr. Roosevelt sent a message to both houses thanking them for their cooperation. So That ends that, and the boys and girls of Congress are going hom?, and the President himself will start tonight on a much needed vacation.

Before he left he broke enother record. Within the scope of twenty minutes he put his signature to more important legislation than has ever before been signed in any one day of the history of the government.

The President arrived at the Executive Offices shortly after eleven o'clock this morning. At 11:45 the he signed the Bank R. h. James

Reform Bill of Senator Glass and Congressman Steagall. Nine minutes later he signed the Industrial Control-Public Works bill. At five minutes past noon he wrote Franklin Delano Roosevelt to the Railroad Bill.)

Ylow, Whenever important news of this nature comes through, the Dow Jones ticker rings a bell. One observer today and that commented that today that ticker sounded like a xylophone solo.

On **Top** of that the ^President called a Cabinet meeting and immediately thereafter a press conference. Then he felt himself free to making plans for his two weeks vacation. **Jux** First, however, he issued a statement on the Industrial Control Bill. In this

"History probably will regard the National Industrial Recovery Act as the most important and far-reaching legislation ever enacted by the American Congress.") Then he added: "The Industrial Control Bill represents a supreme effort to stabilize for a time the many factors which make for the prosperity of the

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R. R. James T

nation, and the preservation of American standards. Its goal", he said further, "is the assurance of a reasonable profit to industry and living wages for labor, with the elimination of the piratical methods and practices which have not only harrassed honest business, but also contributed to the ills of labor. While we are engaged in establishing new foundations for business, which will ultimately open a return to work for large numbers of men, it is our hope through the so-called Public Works section of the law, to speedily initiate a program of public construction, that should re-employ additional hundreds of men. Obviously", he added, "if this project is to succeed, it demands the whole-hearted cooperation of industry, labor and every citizen of the nation."

RODSEVELT

R. R. James 7

When were Maybe you"d like to know what the President plans to do with those two weeks of his vacation. First of all he's going to Boston, and contrary to what he frequently does, he's not going to fly, we he'll go by train. From Boston he are to Groton School to visit his sons John and Franklin, Jr. From Groton the presidential party will motor to Marion, Massachusetts, and will board the sloop Amber Jack the Second.

On Sunday the sloop with the presidential party, including the President's son James, will set sail for Woods Hole, Wassachusetts. There he will anchor in the Naushum Harbor where his friend, W. Cameron Forbes has his summer home. For the set four days the President will sail the <u>Amber Jack</u> all the way along the Coast to Portland, Maine.

Friday he will spend in Portland. On Friday evening he will continue his cruise on this the Amber Jack up the coast to Campobello, as a short distance beyond the Canadian border, where the President's mother has a summer home. Here, however, he will stay

ROOSEVELT - 2

only one day, for on Saturday, July 1st, Mr. Roosevelt plans to **HIMEXER** leave on board the destroyer <u>Ellis</u> which will transfer him to the Cruiser <u>Indianapolis</u> in which he will sail down the Atlantic Coast to the mouth of the Potomac. There he will board another destroyer and return to Washington.

The Our President certainly seems to be able to crowd a lot of action into a few days.

FARMERS

R. R. James T.

Here's good news for the farmers in Wisconsin and may be elsewhere too. It comes from Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Head of the Farm Credit Administration.

Mr. Morgenthau, gave out the information that the Farm Credit Administration is planning to take up all farm **MAXIMY** mortgages held by closed banks in Wisconsin. This has been arranged by cooperation with Secretary Woodin of the Treasury and the Chairman of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. The Farm Credit Administration will trade 35 million dollars worth of its bonds with the R.F.C. in return for cash.

Mr. Morgenthau believes highly in this scheme.

and intimmated that it might be tried in other states

also, which sounds reasonable.

BUSINESS

R. R. James T

Washington - It's getting so that reports of business improvement seem hardly to be news any more, but we like to pass them along anyway, so here's another one. This time from the National Lumber Manufacturers Association. They report that lumber orders for the sawmills received during the week ending June 10th were the highest since October, 1930.

NBC

RAILROADS

R. R. James T.

And then-for Here is the latest about the wages of

the railroad men:- The Chairman of the Railway Labor Union Executives was asked about the proposed additional twelve and one half percent cut. He answered in just one word. That word was

"Bunk."

The fabor union leaders

official notice of any cut from the railway management, and said that he doubted there would be any general wage cuts. "In my opinion," he catting "some of the roads won't make any effort to cut, and others will actually be increasing wages."

Incidentally President Cole of the Louisville & Nashville, a nounced today that he was optimistic over the outlook. He said that in May, traffic on the L. & N. was ahead of the previous year for the first time in three and a half years. Moreover it showed a substantial increase over April. This is contrary to the usual trend at this season.

LONDON

R. R. James T.

Well, Well! Here's a bit of real news from London. A wireless dispatch informs is that the famous World Economic Conference today made the first real gesture which looked like work. ThexMssetaryx&x Jim Cox of Ohio, Chairman of the Monetary Committee, called the first meeting and so did the Chairman of the Economic Committee. They both urged the members to quit making speeches and get down to brass tacks. In other words, get ready for some practical concrete proposals.

It is hopefully expected that some real plans will be ready to be divulged at the Monday session, at which time the delegates are urged to be ready to take off their coats and saw wood.

The principal bit of business before the Economic Committee today was a motion by John Bull for a special study of shipping subsidies as practised by various countries, including Great Britain itself and the U.S.A.

A later message from London brings the news that forty-one nations have now given their consent to a tariff truce. This will . affect more than three-quarters of the trade of the entire world, and that sounds like something to talk about.

BOAT RACES

R. R. James T.

This is one of the big days in the sporting world, the day of the historic annual boat races between Harvard and Yale <u>— they pronounce thanks in Mew England D believe</u> on the River Thames, at New London, Connecticut. Whether you have a personal interest **EXXEST** in either Harvard or Yale or whether you haven't -- this is one of the picturesque sporting festivals of the year, a gala day for all New England.

In the first two races of the day the two universities broke **EXERNAL THEXTERNAL RESIDENCE EXERNAL RESIDENCE EXERNAL THE FROM SET UNION** The two mile course, wonning by four lengths. The Harvard Junior Varsity were ahead at the end of the second event by three-fourths of a length.

The main event, The Varsity Race, will be held half an hour from now, 7:30.

ATHLETICS

R. R. James T.

Amateur Athletic Association meet and also the National College Amateur Athletic Association meet and also the National Inter-Scholastics. The proceedings today at Soldier's Field were concerned with the elimination races. In the inter-scholastic field there were almost five hundred athletes from a hundred and sixty-seven schools in twenty-six states. That number was considerably whittled down by the preliminary meets today.

In the finals tomorrow it is expected that Leland Stanford, Jr. will be the leader in the college events, though Indiana and Southern California are giving Stanford a close fight.

STEAM

R. h. James T.

It looks as though the end of the days of steam were at hand. From one railroad after another comes news of either electrification or a new locomotive or some devices to replace the old time steam engine. The latest comes from the Burlington Railroad out in the Middle West. Executives of that line announced in Chicago today that they are going to put on a new strem-line light-weight train powered either by gas or electricity, capable of running one hundred miles an hour. Here she comes!

MODESTO

R.R. James T

I don't quite know how the following story ought to be labelled. It comes from the town of Modesto in Northern California, the center of a considerable dairy industry. For years the Mayor has been an exceedingly nice gentleman named Bennett who has run his town along the straight and narrow field, no liquor, no gambling, no nothing.

Yesterday the City Council, despite the protest of the Mayor, devoted to legalizing gambling. And, as if that weren't bad enough, the next thing they did was to make **lique** legal the sale of beer. And that was just one too much for the virtuous Mayor Bennett. He quit his job and left his fellow citizens to their evil ways.

RAY MEYERS - CHILE

R.R. James T.

Ray Meyers, the chap who was the radio operator for Wilkins 4n his North Pole-going-submarine, the Nautilus, again From a far country. sends me a radiogram, His message has come thousands of Ray miles, from away down in South America. It says that it's is chilly down in Chile. He says them winter season is on now in chil. accompanied by "mucho hailstorms." He adds that he is getting me each night by short wave; way down there in Ghile, reminds him of those Arctic evenings way up in latitude 73, when he used to pick me up, amid the ice fields of the Arcticz Ocean with his radio antennae on the submarine Nantilus when they were making those experimental

L.T.

MATTERN

R.R. James T

Jimmie Mattern is still missing. No word has been received of the round the world flier since he took off from Khakarovsk, Siberia to cross the Bering Sea to Nome, Alaska. It is possible that Mattern was forced down on one of the **Linkin** Islands which string along in a line across the Bering Sea. At least his friends are hoping this may be the case. It is likely that he has landed at one of these inaccessible spots and that he might not be heard from for weeks, even though he made a perfectly successful landing.

CLUB

R. R. James

Here's another one from the Wall Street Journal. The manager of a fashionable club had just hired a new doorman, and was instructing him in his duties. Just as he got through, a limousine drove up in front of the Club and the doorman ran down to open the door. As he did so he tripped and rolled down the last half a dozen steps. At that the Club Manager cried: "For Heaven's sake be careful. People will think you are one of the members."

Wall Street Journal.

Have you ever hunt ed bear? Or have you ever dreamed of meeting one on the trail face to face? If so, here's an item that will interest you. Over in the limestone mountains of Central Asia, mountains called the Pamirs, lives a race of giant bears. But they are not famous for their ferocity. In fact the local people, the Kirghiz, and their weapons still use old-fashioned matchlocks, and the hunters walk right into the caves, with lighted candles, looking for the bears. I have an advance copy of Asia Magazine on my desk, the magazine that will be out in a day or two -- a publication always packed with unusual articles and pictures concerning that most interesting of all continents, glamorous, romantic, mysterious Asia.

Well, a traveler named Malcolm Burr writes about his adventures with a bear. He says the native hunter in the high Pamirs prowls about in the mountain caves until he sees a pair of eyes glistening. Does the mammoth bear charge him and tear him to pieces? Not at all. For the hunter, gets out

R.R. James T.

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a funny tripod, props it up on the ground, rests the muzzle of his funny old muzzle-loader machlock gun on it, and then bangs away at the colossal animal. Sometimes he misses the bear. Even then the bear seldom moves. So the hunter loads up his matchlock and whangs away again.

And that sounds about as sporting Evidently the bears of that part of the world for as shooting frogs with a 22,45. Bot as fierce as the grisselies in our own country.

The same article in Asia Magazine tells about a woman on the Asiatic side of the Ural Mountains, who was collecting mushrooms in the forest. She jumped off a log and accidentally landed right on the top of a huge bear that was asleep. She screamed. The bear, aroused from his sleep, went off at a gallop and dropped dead twenty paces away, presumably from heart failure.

ENDING

R.R. James T.

Oh yes, and here we have something more about Herr Adolf Hitler, Germany's Chancellor. A story in the London Standard related that a distinguished Nazi was lunching with the famous novelist, H. G. Wells, trying to convince Wells of the beauties of the Hitlerite movement. Said the German to Mr. Wells:

"Herr Hitler is far more of a dreamer than a man of action."

"Is that so?" replied Wells. "All I can say is that Herr Hitler makes a deuce of a noise when he's sleeping."

And now it's time for me to make a deuce of a noise beating it up to the farm for the week-end, se I'll say

and so LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

London Standard.