

L.T. SUNOCO - 2/12/33

Good Afternoon, Everybody: - *Well, as a hundred other broadcasters have already told you,*  
~~Well,~~ <sup>Ben Graver and</sup> this is Lincoln's Birthday; and the newspapers are all repeating anecdotes and reminiscences about the great emancipator.

To me the most interesting ~~thing~~ is an article in the New York Times which tells of a new bit that has now been unearthed about Lincoln. They've dug out a newspaper of 1845, in which is printed a mystery story written by Lincoln, then a young lawyer. ~~And it is found to~~ <sup>it</sup> concern a real-life incident; ~~that occurred at Lincoln's home town of Springfield.~~ *Here is Lincoln's mystery story:-*

Three brothers were out walking in the woods with another man. The three brothers returned. The other man was missing. In the woods evidences of a struggle were found. One of the brothers turned States evidence. He declared he had not witnessed the crime, <sup>but</sup> that his two brothers had told him ~~that~~ they had knocked the victim down and choked him to

death.

There was a long drawn out legal case, and there was serious danger of hanging the accused men. Then, some time later, the supposed victim returned in good health. *How's that for a surprise ending?*

That is the way Lincoln wrote the tale, and it is the way things actually occurred. This is a new light on Lincoln:-- the great emancipator, as a mystery story writer.

Of course the biggest Lincoln Day celebration will be the big gathering of the Republican clans <sup>at the Waldorf</sup> in New York, *tomorrow*, with President Hoover ~~in~~ the <sup>guest</sup> ~~place~~ of honor. ~~That will take place tomorrow, with a big banquet at the Waldorf,~~ and The President is scheduled <sup>something of a farewell address as well as</sup> to make <sup>a</sup> powerful statement of Republican policies.

GEORGIA

~~A different kind of~~ <sup>And a</sup> celebration is being held  
~~in the~~ <sup>down</sup> south. Georgia is ~~celebrating~~ <sup>commemorating</sup> her 200th birthday.  
~~It was exactly~~ <sup>Just</sup> two centuries ago ~~that~~ <sup>today</sup> Sir James Oglethorpe  
sailed ~~into the mouth of~~ <sup>up</sup> the Savannah River to found the  
colony that is now the historic State of Georgia.

--o--

(<sup>Still</sup> Another interesting event today was the opening of  
the world's first station for radio communication by ultra-short  
wave. And the place where it was inaugurated was the Vatican,  
the venerable and splendid palace of the Popes.)

Pope Pius the Eleventh made an address into the  
microphone, and so did Marconi, the inventor of wireless  
telegraphy.) These addresses were heard far and wide <sup>all</sup> over the ~~world~~  
~~United States~~ ~~Special English translations were made for the~~  
~~benefit of the English speaking peoples.~~

GERMANY

It looks like out and out dictatorship in Germany all right. If anybody had any doubts that the present Hitler cabinet intended to rule the country, parliament or no parliament, that doubt is now removed by no less a person than Hugenberg, the great German industrialist who holds the Ministries of Commerce and Agriculture in the present Nazi cabinet. (Herr Hugenberg, who ranks second only to Hitler himself, has come out in <sup>an</sup> important speech with the statement that the present government intends to keep control no matter what happens at the forthcoming election.) The <sup>Phil. Bulletin</sup> ~~New York Herald~~ ~~Tribune~~ reminds us that general elections are scheduled to be held in Germany on March 5th. The Hitler leaders expect to win a majority in the new Reichstag, but even if they don't, it won't make any difference, at least so says Herr Hugenberg. (He declares that even if the elections go against the Nazis, they will keep the government, and no further elections will be held.) And that, of course, <sup>means</sup> ~~is~~ dictatorship. — it is dictatorship.

ITALY

One of the exceedingly interesting bits of speculation in world affairs concerns two men -- Hitler and Mussolini. People are wondering what does the chief of Italian Fascism think of the creator of German Fascism.

Hitler is open in his admiration and approval of Mussolini. His whole Nazi movement is an imitation of the Black Shirt regime in Italy.

But thus far Mussolini has said nothing, <sup>although</sup> ~~although~~ ~~the Italian newspapers have been sympathetic to the new government in Berlin. Arnold Cortesi, the New York Times correspondent at Rome, points out that France cuts a large figure in the matter. Just now Italy and France happen to be on rather better terms than usual. And that is one thing, which might keep Mussolini from drawing too close to the violently Nationalistic regime at Berlin.~~

~~At the same time, Mussolini's stand has always been favorable to Germany.~~

For my part there seems to be a number of curious complications in the relation between Mussolini and Hitler.

For one thing, the Black Shirt Dictator is now supposed to be on excellent terms with the Vatican. <sup>And</sup> In Germany the Catholics seem to be solidly against Hitler. And then I don't suppose that Mussolini can have much sympathy with Hitler's tirades against the Jews. It is an historical fact that there is very little anti-Semitism in Italy. There are plenty of Italian Jews, but the Italians don't seem to be conscious of any Jewish problem.

JAPAN

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It <sup>is</sup> ~~is also~~ a case of stand pat and stay put on the part of Japan. All week it has been the same old story in the wrangling between the Mikado's government and the League of Nations. Japan won't budge.

The authorities at Tokio are preparing a new declaration to the League. And what that declaration will say is pretty well known in advance. It will be that Japan will bluntly stand pat and firmly stay put.

A special story to the New York Times prophesies that the final showdown between Ma Japan and the League will take place this week, with the Tokio government refusing to budge an inch in Manchuria.

Bob  
Brinkerhoff.  
Cartoonist.

Feb. 12, 1933.



INTRO TO BRINK.

And now we are at the brink -- no not the brink  
of disaster -- the great Brink., the jovial Brink. I mean  
Brinkerhoff, the cartoonist, the creator of "Little Mary  
Mix-Up," who delights the kids and also the grown-ups so  
much. Brink., as ~~we~~ newspapermen know him, is here with me,  
~~now~~ not in his capacity as a cartoonist, but as a round-the-  
world traveler. A little while ago <sup>Bob</sup> Brinkerhoff took time  
off, and went for a spin around the globe. Now what does a  
cartoonist think about as he beholds the wonders of Asia and  
of Europe? What scenes attract him the most? I've been  
wondering, ~~and now I am going to ask~~ <sup>How about it</sup> ~~Tell us~~, Brink., which  
of all those wonders of the world impressed you the most?

FOR MR. BRINKERHOF

Well, Lowell, the incident I remember most vividly in connection with that trip around the world was not climbing the Pyramids, gazing at the ~~Acropolis~~, or ~~my~~ visits to St. Peter's and the Louvre. The memory I recall most frequently is this:-

In teeming, overcrowded China, every time we slipped out of our hotel in Peking we were attacked by crowds and swarms of 'rickshaw boys. We hired the same two every day. These coolies pulled us all over ~~China~~ Peking day after day. Somehow, it went against our grain to have human beings for horses. So one day, my companion, George Pierrot, <sup>and I,</sup> decided to even things up by giving THEM a ride. These poor China boys had been pulling other folks around in 'rickshaws all their lives, but had never ridden in one. <sup>So we gave them a ride.</sup> ~~So,~~ We pulled them all over the great walled city of Peking, and while we were doing it they nearly fell out of the 'rickshaws laughing. They just roared with laughter all the time -- while their brother 'rickshaw coolies stood speechless, dumbfounded, and the crowds in the streets of Peking gaped in amazement and all traffic stopped.

Friends who live in the foreign quarter of Peking, have

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written to us since and they say that those two 'rickshaw  
coolies are still telling about the <sup>of two</sup> crazy Americans. ~~who~~  
~~thought turnabout was fair play.~~

Well Brink only a cartoonist could have thought of a thing like that. And here's something that will interest a world traveller like you:-

This afternoon I had a phone call which gave me a moment of reminiscence. A voice asked: "Is there any such word as Jagannath?" The inquiry came from someone at the Annual Convention of the National Puzzlers's League. Those mighty puzzle experts <sup>today</sup> staged a crossword puzzle contest, in the course of which occurred that barbaric word Jagannath.

And that's the original form of Juggernaut; you know the famous car of the giant idol, beneath ~~the~~ wheels of which the fanatics of India used to throw themselves in a weird act of martyrdom.

Well, I wish I'd been at that convention of puzzlers.

I should have told them how I heard that word Jagannath one day. It was out in India. I was attending the weird feast. There was an immense throng, <sup>- half a million Hindoos.</sup> The ~~great~~ <sup>huge</sup> idol on the <sup>car</sup> came moving along, ~~pulled by ropes~~ Hundreds of thousands of people jammed and stampeded, trying to get hold of the ropes and pull the god ~~along~~. And from a countless myriad of throats the wild, shrilling cry arose: "Jagannath Ka Jai! Jagannath Ka Jai!"

"Save us, oh Lord of the world."  
Hail to the god Jagannath! ^ Yes, it's a word all right - and what a word!

## SACRIFICE

A weird, gruesome story comes from the mountains of Kentucky. *I first read it* ~~I have it~~, in an article <sup>in</sup> ~~from~~ the Atlantic City Press. At Inez, Kentucky, seven members of a mountain family are under arrest charged with the murder of a seventy-two year old woman. They are in jail chattering away in a weird jibberish which they consider the gift of tongues, their secret language of prayer.

(6)

The tale is told that for some time now the isolated village of Tomahawk has been in a condition of religious frenzy. A revival meeting was held there a little while ago and it drove the mountaineers to ~~the verge~~ <sup>a pitch</sup> of religious madness. They began to talk in that strange jibberish. They believed they had the power of working miracles. And the dreadful climax came when one family <sup>became</sup> ~~began~~ convinced that the call had come to them to make a burnt offering. And they chose as their victim an aged mountain woman, *— their own mother —* Mrs. Lucinda Mills. They started their mad rites, which went on for hours. Then they strangled the woman with a chain. They were about to place the body on an altar and burn it as an offering, when

officers, who had got wind of the affair, arrived on the scene. So now these maniac fanatics are in jail, still babbling their weird nonsense.

## BOXING

A mocking bit of irony develops in the news of boxing during the week. To a number of people that fight between Carnera and Schaff looked a bit doubtful, as if it might have been staged,--  
<sup>a</sup>~~of~~ phoney. The Italian giant knocked <sup>out</sup> the Boston sailor ~~out~~ with a left jab to the chin. And that caused eyes to gape wide. Nobody had ever heard of a fighter being knocked out with a left jab, which ordinarily is a tormenting, but not a knockout blow. Of course the giant and ~~immense~~ immensely powerful Carnera had been jabbing Schaff all through the fight. Still, whoever heard of anybody being knocked out by a left jab?

(4) Schaff was out cold for a long time and they took him to a hospital. But still the skeptics sneered. Some of the wiseacre boxing experts of the newspapers did a sour bit of sneering.

Today, however, Schaff is still in the hospital. The <sup>doctors</sup>~~surgeons~~ say he has a concussion of the brain. And that makes the fight look rather painfully genuine.

WINTER SPORTS

x I had a strange, to me, almost incredible experience last night. In company with Harry Seamans of the Faculty of Penn State and Professor "Ace" Martin, I attended the inter-collegiate boxing meet between the boys of the University of North Carolina and Penn State. Most of the fights were fast and furious. If the affair had been in Madison Square Garden or in any professional arena the place would have been in an uproar all the time. But those four thousand students at Penn State kept their feelings under perfect control. They did no cheering and no shouting while the fights were on. Not a sound except the swish and thud of gloves and the tap tap of the telegraph key sending out the press report from ring side. It was a magnificent illustration of <sup>disciplined</sup> good sportsmanship. ~~I mean on the part of the spectators.~~

3 Winter sports have reached their high point this weekend.

In New York at Madison Square Garden and the Ice Club Rink the North American Figure Skating championships were decided, skaters



executing a dazzling array of spirals, jumps, whirls and spins. Apparently the chief sensation was the performance of Robin Lee, a thirteen year old school boy from St. Paul who did all the <sup>spectacular</sup> ~~amazing~~ feats performed by European skating wizards, as well as a few more that he had invented himself.

At Salisbury, Connecticut in the Berkshires, they were struggling for the National Ski championship yesterday <sup>still are</sup> and today. Magnus Satre won the nine and a half mile ski run. The jumping events have been going on this afternoon and tomorrow will come the thirty kilometer race.

At Lake Placid they had a thirteen inch snow fall and the bobsled teams are racing for the National championship.

Up in New Hampshire, at Hanover, the little town has been transformed into a fairyland of snow and ice. The 23rd <sup>Dartmouth</sup> Annual Winter Carnival is on. Most of the spectators are on skis. <sup>High up</sup> ~~at~~ there <sup>are</sup> the 135 foot steel jump skiers from many colleges have gone sailing through the air, and then down, down

the steep slide into the vale of Tempe. One skier from the University of Maine lost control, shot down the hillside and catapulted head-long into the crowd, bowling over a dozen spectators. A few minutes later he was back in the competition again. And that to my mind is the most thrilling of winter sports. ~~At latest reports the Dartmouth team was well in the lead, but~~ The sporting columns of your favorite newspaper will carry thrilling stories of all these events at Lake Placid, Salisbury and Hanover, tomorrow morning.

ROBBERY

One of the amusing ~~stories~~ <sup>yarns</sup> of the week comes in the form of an attempted robbery. Mr. and Mrs. Samuels have a grocery store in Brooklyn. With them live Mrs. Samuels' father, Grandpa Kuntz. Grandpa <sup>Kuntz</sup> is not so active any more. His customary occupation is sitting down.

As the New York Herald-Tribune tells the tale, Mr. and Mrs. Samuels were getting ready to close the store. Grandpa was sitting over to one side in his favorite rocking chair, stroking his long white beard.

Three robbers came in with drawn guns and said:

"Hands up!" Mrs. and Mrs. Samuels obeyed. Grandpa adjusted the spectacles on his nose <sup>a better view of</sup> to get what was going on.

"Such silly <sup>bizness</sup> business," he muttered, as he observed the pistols.

<sup>a thing Grandpa seldom does. He</sup>  
Then He got up, <sup>a</sup> shuffled forward slowly, wagged his whiskers, and shook a reproving finger at the robbers.

"You get out of here," quavered Grandpa. ~~"I won't~~  
<sup>bizness</sup>  
~~have~~ Such silly business. You get right out of here."

The bewildered robbers backed away from the singular apparition. Grandpa followed them, berating and scolding. In fact he scolded them right out of the door. Then he locked the door and toddled back, still muttering, "such silly business."

And I guess I'd better toddle out too, still muttering -  
SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.