GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:-

One of the strangest stories of the sea that I've ever encountered comes from the Pacific Coast. P. C. Nelson, keeper of the lighthouse at Point Pino, during the night observed a terrific blaze out on the ocean off that treacherous California coast near Monterey.

The light house keeper swiftly notified the Coast Guard, but before Uncle Sam's life savers could get to the spot, the ship had burned to the waters edge and sunk, presumably with all on board.

Here's the strange part of it. Nobody knows the name of that vessel. Nobody has the slightest clue to her identity!

All up and down the Pacific Coast marine officials and underwriters are checking up records trying to ascertain what ship it was that was burnt by night there off the California Coast. The Coast Guard is searching for wreckage. However nobody knows.

Wait a minute, here's a flash. The mystery is solved.

The name of the ship was the "Uta", a Japanese Fishing vessel.

Reports indicate that her crew have safely reached shore near

Monterey.

Two more warrants have been issued for the arrest of ringleaders in that lynching mobiles. San Jose California. The information was given out to a following on last night's arrest of the eighteen year old i Anthony Cataldi, who boasts of having been the principal figure among the lynchers. These warrants were obtained by Sheriff Emig of San Jose, who spent several days in the hospital as his reward for trying to protect his prisoners from the lynchers.

Meanwhile, Governor Rolph, stands pat. He xxxxx says: "When, as and if any of these men are convicted, I shall stick to my guns and pardon them."

## DYNAMITE

Near my old stamping grounds in Colorado a huge dynamite blast went off today. It was on the Rim Rock Road, twenty-six miles out of Grand Junction, on the western slope of the Colorado Rockies. The blast jarred loose a mass of rock - and down she came in a tremendous landslide.

The roar of the avalanche was heard for miles around.

There were nine casualties. Men caught by the torrect of rock.

Ever since the N.R.A. was created, dealers in various

lines have been protesting against the dangers of price-fixing.

Those opposed to this practice have repeatedly uttered the warning that it would not only work an injustice on the consumer but would encourage the rise of monopoly and drive independents out of business.

Repeatedly they have said: "Price-fixing will result in increased profit for the larger companies to the detriment of the public."

bears out this warning. The N.R.A. is attributed a hundred people in the cleaning and dyeing industry, to the Federal Trade Commission.

These people are to be prosecuted on a taxgexest charge of having violated the price schedules set up under the Code in this industry, prices against which all the independents have protested and which have made the consumers pay more than the independents wanted to charge.

It's costing Uncle Sam beaucoup jack, plenty of money, putting the unemployed to work. President Roosevelt has just been informed that some three hundred and fifty million dollars extra will be needed to enable the C.W.A., the Civil Works Administration, to carry on this winter. That means that the total to be paid out on Civil Works Projects will be seven hundred and fifty million dollars.

Harry Hopkins, C.W.A. Administrator, told the

President that, as promised, no fewer than four million men will

be on the pay-roll by Saturday.) The extra three hundred and fifty

million dollars will be needed to continue this work until the

first of May.

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Incidentally, there was a riot of C.W.A. workers
in New York today. Some eight hundred laborers were sore
because they had to wait hours in the cold for wages they said
were due them two weeks ago. They got exasperated this morning,
burst into the branch office of the C.W.A., and almost wrecked it.

It took an emergency squad of Father Knickerbocker's police to
restore order.

Then Secretary Ickes, as Public Works Administrator, announced that he has awarded over four million dollars for projects that have nothing to do with Uncle Sam, thirty-two construction contracts which will be the means of giving jobs to men in fifteen states.

Another bit of news concerning the Recovery Program comes from Navy Headquarters. Uncle Sam has awarded contracts amounting to three quarters of a million for gyro compasses and searchlights to the Sperry Gyroscope Company of Brooklyn, These are to be installed in the new cruisers, aircraft carriers and other ships that the Navy is building. This ought to be good news for my friend Captain Tom Morgan, head of the Sperry Gyroscope Company, who is in the hospital.

Major Fiorello LaGuardia, New York's next mayor, made the first public announcement of appointments to his cabinet today.

The best known figure among them, nationally, is Professor A. A. Berle, who was being of such prominents as one of the first members of President Roosevelt's Brain Trust. Professor Berle's job, City Chamberlain, does not amount to much. In fact, he himself has frequently said it ought to be abolished. The blanching of his appointment is that it will enable him to give valuable advise in the reorganizing of Father Knickerbocker's tangled financial affairs.

Another appointment was that of Paul Blanchard, as

Commissioner of Accounts. Mr. Blanchard used to be a newspaperman

in the middlewest, has been head of the City Affairs Committee of

New York. It was he who brought the charges against Mayor Jimmy

Walker, which ended in Jimmy's resignation and flight to Elba.

Another man who is known outside of New York is

Irving Ben Cooper, who becomes counsel to the Commissioner of

Accounts. Mr. Cooper, you may recall, was the principal assistant

to Judge Samuel Ext Seabury in his investigation of Tammany.

9

And \* Paul Windels becomes Corporation Counsel.

The real importance of these nominations is that they show Major LaGuardia is going outside of ordinary channels for his official family, That, in short, he is going to do a real job of house-cleaning.

You may recall that Secretary of State Hull at Montevideo

yesterday came out with an original suggestion for a general reduction

of tariffs.throughout the world. This suggestion from the Secretary

of State found no welcoming echo in Washington. Officials of the

Administration declared that the chance of a general lowering of

tariff barriers within the next few months is about as good as

that of Hitler's becoming King of Jerusalem.

\*\*NAMELY OF JERUSALEM.\*\*

However, something may be done by means of reciprocal trade treaties

between individual pairs of countries.

## HIJACKING

The underworld made it known today to the authorities and the nation at large that the end of Prohibition does not mean the end of hijacking. They hade it known by an audacious exploit, the first-of the kind since the day of Repeal.

New York detectives inform me that three automobileloads of liquor had been taken from a government warehouse, so far quite legally, and put in a garage over night, to be sent to Cleveland this morning. At dawn, eight men, fully armed, walked into the garage and held up four of the night shift. They locked the night shift in a room and then drove off two trucks and a sedan, which were packed with bonded liquor, worth \$13,000.

One of the trucks is still missing but late this afternoon the other truck and the sedan were found empty on asstreet in uptown New York.

## ROBBERIES

The underworld expressed itself in two other outrages.

Strong-armed crooks broke into a branch post-office in Brooklyn,

New York, and cracked the safe. They took out forty-five hundred dollars worth of postage stamps and eighteen hundred in money orders.

Meanwhile, another gang got nearly ten thousand dollars in stamps out of a branch post-office in Detroit. These thieves had entered the building through a skylight and then tunnelled their way eighteen inches through brick and mortar to the vault.

Post-office inspecters say that this bx trick was obviously pulled by a gang familiar with the place, for In 1926 a similar robbery was accomplished at that same branch. The four burglars who did it were caught and sent to prison. But they were released in 1931. Three of them were seen in Detroit as recently as three weeks ago.

Incidentally, in addition to the stamps, they stole

nineteen thousand dollars worth of stock certificates and thirty-one thousand dollars worth of postal savings certificates. These are of no value whatsoever except to their owners.



And Repeal hasn't put an end to gang feuds either.

A ferocious battle was fought at a Chicago tavern last night.

Some thirty shots were fired. A little later, a badly wounded man was found on the steps of the Presbyterian Hospital.

According to the police, he is on record as a public enemy.

What was the shooting about? The cops say that the tavern in question had changed its brand of the beer.

Another thing I learn from the Chicago police is that a new racket has been devised by crooks who used to make a living in the bootleg business. The gag is to prixx spot a well-to-do family with a valuable dog and then steal it. This sounds like petty larceny, but the cops say that a large scale it's quite profitable. The thieves either sell the dogs to dealers or hold the owners up for a substantial reward.

But now for a dog story with no gangsters in it:

A Chicago youngster has a Scottie named Boopsie. The twelve
year old lad was taking Boopsie for a walk before going to
school and Boopsie fell into the ice cold waters of Belmont
Harbor. The lad plunged in after him and had a hard time
getting out himself. Boopsie and his owner were picked up
on the Lake front by a Lincoln Park policeman, who took them
to the station to dry out not only the clothes of the boy
but the shaggy coat of the pooch.

But today Boopsie is all right but his owner has to prove to the teacher that he didn't duck Boopsie in the water in order to have an excuse for ducking school.

Some real news developed out of the meeting of the big league baseball magnates in Chicago. I suppose I'd better begin by reporting that Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis is to continue as the czar of the grand old game for eight more years, at the grand old salary of forty thousand bucks a year which ought to be enough to keep the grand old wolf away from the door.

But the biggest news of all is the way Connie Mack has broken up his star Philadelphia Athletics. In the first place he has sold his famous right-hander, George Earnshaw,) sold him down the river - or up the Lake to the Chicago White Sox. The price the Sox are paying for George is twenty-five thousand, and a catcher, Berry of the Sox thrown into the bargain. Then Mickey Cochrane, crack backstop for the Athletics, goes to the Detroit Tigers as Manager. And to top it all Connie has sold his infielder Max Bishop and his pitcher Rube Walberg, to the Boston Red Sox, and Lefty Grove, the great Lefty Grove.

The explanation is that the Philadelphia Athletics got into a bad financial hole last season and the bankers

4

insisted Connie Mack must raise a quarter of a million dollars in cash. That's the reason attributed for the way in which he has wrecked that great Philadelphia team.

Here's a funny one. The Greeks in the U.S.A. are sore
because the Government of Greece wont was Sam Insull Free The
American Greek Democratic Association has got up a petition
which is being sent to Athens, demanding that Mr. Insull's
passport be not renewed. This petition was signed by thirty-five
thousand of the Greeks over here and Americans of Greek extraction. Supplementary petitions will be sent on ax every week.

In Western Ohio is one of the richest farming in the world, Right in the heart of this section.

Label Darke County where Mad Anthony Wayne led his army against the Indians, long ago.

Apparently times are improving out there because the Greenville Daily Advocate came out today with its

Fiftieth Anniversary Edition. And for a town of eight thousand people what an edition it is! Seventy-two pages!

Ex-Governor Cox of Ohio, famous newspaper
publisher, and one time Democratic candidate for the
Presidency, and many other Ohio dignitaries are paying
tribute to the Oreenville Daily Advocate at a banquet.

I believe there is a revival of interest in small town newspapers all over America. And I, for one; am delighted, because at one time I, too, was the editor of such a paper.

Maybe we will have sleighing for the weekend, at least in the North Atlantic states. It looks like snow -- and has been where I am. Meanwhile storms were being reported from Europe. The English Channel is in the grip of a terrific gale. All shipping has been driven to harbor and the British Admiralty has word of many fishing schooners in distress. In North Sea ports ships are icebound. Two aviators are reported missing. Planes bound from England to France.

The Mdivani family, the marrying Mdivanis, are in the headlines again. You may recall that Mary McCormick, who used to be married to one of them, told in an article in Liberty how the boys boasted freely that the goose would hang high in that family as soon as brother Alexis married Barbara Hutton and her millions. But the news from Los Angeles indicates that everything is not so entirely lovely in the family of the marrying Mdivanis. For two of those marrying Mdivanis have just been indicted by a grand jury in Los Angeles County. They are indicted on fourteen counts, charging them with grand larceny, with having stolen funds from company of which of which they were the heads. The Mdivanis thus indicted are Prince Serge and Prince David. Their bail is set at ten thousand dollars each, which they laid on the line in spot cash. They declare that they advanced large sums to Brother Alexis who married Barbara Hutton and that he assured them that he would stand behind them and make good for what they gave him.

I was in China today -- that is, I was in a bit of China transported to our city of radio here, in Rockefeller.

Center. It was a case of jade -- not the girl, but the

That Green Jade Pagoda which was an interesting exhibit at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago has been brought to New York and is being shown at the R.C.A. Building.

And there's an interesting story behind it. In

1915 a furore was raised among the art lovers of the Far

East by the discovery in upper Burma of a single block of

green jade weighing eighteen hundred pounds. It was

brought to Shanghai where it lay for years -- because

nobody was rich enough to buy it. Then a Chinese connoisseur,

Mr. Chang Wen Ti, formed the project of using it to create

a masterpiece of modern Chinese workmanship. It took five

hundred jewel-working artisans fourteen years to carve the

Green Jade Pagoda.

It gave me the feeling that, when compared with that aristocratic Chinese work in jade, our own jewels are like the gaudy baubles of a savage.

Prosper



of a town in Pennsylvania the other evening. The name of the place is not Roaring Rock or Roaring Lion or anything of that sort -- it's Roaring Spring. Some of the dignitaries of Roaring Spring have wired me that they have a few roaring drunks now and then and quite a few roaring orators, but the town roaring at me because I didn't Roaring Spring.

And that ends my roaring for tonight and now for a finalwhisper: SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

LT Personal.