L.T. SUNOCO. THUREDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1937

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

William Green and John Lewis staged their scheduled meeting today -- head of the A.F. of L. and chief of the C.I.O., two men who for many a year were friends and co-workers and then split apart in the bitter rivalry of labor war. Today they faced each other again in amicable meeting, trying to settle the battle of their factions. What's the result of their two and a half hour talk?

Well, about the clearest and most explicit thing revelaed is in a statement of George Harrison, A.F. of L. Chairman of the Peace Conference. He says that Green and Lewis today achieved -- " a meeting of minds." I don't quite know what that means, "when minds meet." Do they collide? Or do they exchange a mental kiss?

When the two lards of labor emerged from that conference, John Lewis said that no definite conclusions had been reached. President Green declared: "We held a very satisfactory and most interesting conference." That's about all the illumination we are granted. And so we'll have to let it go as - a meeting of minds. With another mental meeting scheduled for tomorrow evening.

WASHINGTON

He

In Congress today a man in a wheel chair rolled his way to the front, and signed a document. And that brings us to the fact that the Wages and Hours Bill was jammed to the front, the deadlock broken. In order to force that controversial bill to a vote within the next couple of weeks - a petition was necessary, a petition signed by two hundred and eighteen lawmakers. So today the congressing free present in an invalid's wheelchair. So to rolled to the front, and wrote the two hundred and eighteenth signature - amid cheers. So now the Wage and Hour Bill is tossed into the maelstrom of congressional debate. JURY RACKET

trying Fat Willie Lugge, suspected of burglary. A newspaper reporter covering the case noticed a curious thing. The name of Juror Number Five was given as Charles G. Page, and the reporter knew him to be the president of a livestock commission company. But at the trial when Juror Number Five answered the judge he said he was a painter. That struck the reporter as curious, and he pointed, attention to the Fact.

It was thereupon revealed that Juror Number Five was really named Schmidt - he had given a false name, a false address, and, moreover, was under age - too young to serve legally as a juror. He admitted he had bought the Λ summons to jury duty, bought it in a saloon and promised to pay a dollar for it.

That brought to light a jury racket in which various individuals had been buying jury summons issued in the names of other people. Their purpose has been to get the three dollars a day that is paid for jury service. The summonses have been selling in saloons and lunch counters for **fifty cents and** a dollar a piece,

sometimes as low as 50 cents.

This curious crooked game traces to an ex-convict

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who got himself in as a sort of handy man around the courts. To him was entrusted the job of delivering jury summones to the right people. But instead he started a business of selling them.

Charges were filed this afternoon against seven persons

implicated, and it is believed that a series of court verdicts invalid will have to be declared in deals, because of the dummies and

fakes who served on the juries.

PAY-ROLL

Buffalo's current political scandal is developing some rich detail. Today, the investigation developed some curious testimony about padding the city payrolls. A snow shoveling job was in the spotlight with witnesses telling that more snow shovelers were hired than were needed, that they were paid for more than the work they did, and some of them were paid without doing any work.

One witness declared that he showeled snow for six days and was paid for eight days. Another swore that he got between fifty and sixty dollars for snow showeling, although he was at home sick in bed all the time. Still another said that so many extra men were sent on the showeling job that he put some of them to work trying to find jobs for the others.

The philosophy of the snow shovelers was expressed in this phrase:- "We took all the money we could get so the big-shots couldn't get it."

It's not astonishing that it cost Buffalo a quarter of a million dollars to dig itself out of that snowstorm. Nor is it astonishing to be told that the payroll padding and excess hiring of man was at its peak just before election. ROBBERY

At Fort Worth Texas today a man walked into the Union Bank and Trust Company, welked to the paying teller's window. There he held up a small vial filled with a clear fluid, displayed it significantly for Paying Teller Johnson to see. Then The man said it was introgly cerine and pushed a note across the counter. The note read:- "Give me a thousand dollars or I'll blow you to blazes. I don't care if I die."

What did Teller Johnson do? He remembered. Into his mind flashed a vision, of that day in 1931. Then he was employed in the Stockyards National Bank, when a robber came in threatening to blow the place up. They refused to give him the money and he hurled the bottle of nitro-glycerine to the floor. The explosion ripped the place apart and blew the vice-president of the bank to bits -- also the robber.

This evening Teller Johnson explains#The memory of that incident flashed through my mind when I saw the note. And he adds -- I pushed out the money."

He shoved out stacks of currency for the nitro-glycerine maniac to take - not one thousand dollars but two thousand. Just cared - pushed everything out. So the place was not blown up. The robber left with the cash. Here's one both late and important -- a declaration by **xgl** Belgium. It refers to the Franco-British plan to give colonies to Hitler, other nations to join in the giving.

Tonight Ex Brussels gives warning to London! -- Belgium will oppose any scheme xi that proposes to give away Belgian territory. Belgium will not chip in with any colonies for Hitler. And that means that Belgian Congo so rich in rubber. The general idea is that if Great Britain and France want to appease Hitler by handing over colonies -- they'ld have to have over their own so far as Belgium is concerned.

And, Portugal is worried. kandanx Lisbon is making anxi ous inquiries -- because Portugal has some fat African possessions.

CHINA

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The Japanese have been saying that Soviet Russia has been sending war materials to the Chinese. Today, the <u>Soviet Russians</u> said so. Soviet representatives in China declare that China is getting war planes from Moscow by the hundreds. They're being flown to China via Turkestan - a tremendous journey across inner Asia. But they say the squadrons of Soviet warplanes make it in forty warpen hours.

Meanwhile, the Japanese tell how the Soviet sky fighters have been flying out against them. They claim they shot down a whole string of them, when Japanese planes caught the enemy craft taking off for the Chinese airport. The Mikado's flyers me after another say they riddled the Soviet planes just as they arose from the ground. LONDON

Late from London:

A new imperial chief of staff has been appointed in

England and the most interesting thing about it is the phrase--"to meet the eventuality of war." Major-General Vicor Gort of the Grenadier Guards becomes Britain's military chief. Tx It's part of an army shake-up which is explained as intending "to meet the eventuality of war."

MICKEY MOUSE

There's an uproar in Yugoslaviak because of a revolutionary conspirator named Mickey Mouse. Yes that same funny little fellow that figures on the screen. There's a loud argument because the government censor has suppressed Mickey, won't allow him to be shown. The reason? A few days ago a Mickey Mouse cartoon appeared with some hilarious happenings concerning the overthrow of A King. You can't overthrow kings in Yugoslvaia, not even if you are Mickey Mouse. So down EXMEXIX clamped the censor -and the fans are protesting in an uproar. Not shorting "down with the king," but "we want Mickey Mouse!" BABE RUTH

Paul Bunyan is a mighty legend, but then Babe Ruth is a mighty legend too. When legend meets legend on the golf course what happens? The odds should be on John Montague the Paul Bunyan of golf who has hit the headlines with his exploits on the links, and with his trial and acquittal on an old robbery charge. The Babe of course is renowned as a baseball player, but he seems to be a mighty golfer as well -- so he says.

The two legends have been around golfing together. The Bambino in an interview today related that he had played Montague four times. And each time the Babe won.

"I was lucky" he explained modestly.

Well I suppose you need luck against Paul Bunyan.

JARRETT

In the news tonight we find the theme of marriage and the end of marriage featured prominently. There's for example the complicated affair of Eleanor Holm. She's married to Art Jarrett. She says she's going to marry Billy Rose. And Billy Rose is married to Fanny Brice. It's **a Gill** intricate, but they expect the divorce courts to straighten it out.

The straightening out started in Hollywood today when orchestra leader Arthur Jarrett filed a divorce suit against Eleanor Holm. His grounds are -- mental anguish. He tells the court that he suffered from mental anguish when Eleanor drank the bubbly champagne which caused her to be tossed off the American Olympic team. Art says he was deeply humiliated by that.

And then he suffered mental anguish because of an eighteen hundred dollar fur coat. Eleanor was away from home one night and the next day 'phoned Art and asked him if he had her coat. EXXXXE He didn't. She wanted to report the loss to the insurance company. But he demurred, because he feared the publicity would cause him some more deep xx humiliation. Whereupon Eleanor went out and bought another eighteen hundred dollar coat, which Wereuf have cause freat the total anguish. The Jarrett_opetition goes on with the mention of a certain man with whom he says Eleanor travels around. Could it be Billy Rose, whom Eleanor says she is going to Marry? It's all

clot of mental anguish.

ROMANCE

The old time ballads of the Scottish border ring with the names of Douglas and Percy. The border wars, the struggle for centuries between Scotland and England, and the two names most celebrated in many a battle are - Douglas and Percy. Black Douglas on the Scottish side, and for England the great house of Percy so celebrated by Shakespeare in the warlike person of Hotspur. They were Two powerful and most noble families in a bitter age long of feud.

But the news today is different. It concerns a Douglas and a Percy - the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, who is the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Hamilton , primer premier peer of Scotland, and Lady Elizabeth Percy, daughter of the Duchess of Northumberland. Married, The border wars of long ago became a border wedding today.

The Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale is that same Lord Clydesdale who rose to renown some years back as a boxer amateur middleweight at Oxford and champion of Scotland and of the British universities. One can hear much about him from Eddie Eagan, our own former amateur heavyweight champion of the

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Rhodes scholar

world. Eddie from Denver, and his pugilistic lordship, boxed and trained together, at Oxford, and finally went on a fighting tour around the world.

In his book, "Fighting for Fun," Eddie Eagan tells one little story to illustrate the ancient pride of the Douglas. He was seconding Lord Clydesdale in a bout for the amateur British championship and the aparingxwas opponent was a Birmingham policeman. In the first round, smash, and the Birmingham bobby socked His Lordship a haymaker square in the mouth. Knocked two of his teeth out. Eddie says that he, as Clydesdale's second, was terrified - teeth getting knocked out of the mouth of the Marguine of clydesdale & Douglas future Duke of Hamilton, and premier peer of Scotland. When Clydesdale came to his corner at the end of the first round, Eddie told him in a panic - "I'm going to toss the towel in." But His Lordship scowled and hissed through the gap left by the knocked out teeth. - ** "a Douglas is a Douglas." And * on he went with a slugging attack and beat the policeman from Birmingham.

Lord Clydesdale climbed to another kind of fame a few

years ago.

years later - climbed high. He was foremost in the airplane flight over Mt. Everest, piloting one of the planes - when the eyes of man first looked down on the topmost pinnacle of the world's highest mountain.

Today at Edinburgh, in St.Giles Cathedral, there was a blaze of Scottish pomp and ceremony - the bride in heirloom jewels, the groom and his best man in kilts. And the wedding bells rang out for the union of Douglas and Percy - warlike enemies of old.

In London, - memories of old were evoked in a divorce court. Recollections of the theatre and of aviation were stirred when Ethel Levy entered suit against Claude Graham White. She was a star of yesterday, a player of rollicking comedy. She made her debut at the Weber and Fields Music Hall. She was a bright luminary of entertainment, when she married a similar luminary - George M. Cohan. THEXEXAMPLE That was in the young Yankee Doodle days of George M. Cohan legend. They were divorced in Nineteen Seven - just thirty Later, Ethel Levy married Claude Graham White, one of the flashing figures of the heroic days of aviation. He was one of the pioneers, made many a headline in the history of flying, when airplanes were exaggerated box faites.

In Paris a trial began today - with a weird story of romance and aviation. The defendant is Madame Schmeder, who played a prank astonishing even for a French woman. Her boy friend was an aviator and she was taking a flight with him. They were high in the sky, when suddenly she hit him over the head with a hammer. And then she tried to shoot him, but the gun jammed. With the boyfriend knocked good, the plane was going in all directions. But Madame took the controls, and were the dated and dizzy boy friend how she did it nobody ever knew. The dated and dizzy boy friend crawled out of the plane, and went staggering away. Thereupon Madame worked the controls again and took off.

She got up in the air and just kept flying. She flew across the English Channel, she went strong over England. She flew on and on, until all the gas was used up. Then the plane had to descend, which it did with a crash. But Madame came out of it alive. ROMANCE - 5

And now she's on trial for that assault and battery on the boy-friend up in the sky. Her plea today was that she intended to commit suicide. Well, she went about it in a highly exciting way. and now Ill go my unexciting way and s-l-u-t-m.