

L. T. - SUNOCO - TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1933

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:-

Another American has just been socked by Nazis for not saluting Herr Hitler's Swastika flag. A wireless message has just come from Berlin telling how a Connecticut man named Roland Velz was brutally attacked by Nazi Storm Troopers for not kowtowing to the Swastika. This is said to have happened in the City of Dusseldorf. Uncle Sam's Counsul there has lodged a protest. The Hitler Government, as well as the Nazi party leaders agreed months ago that foreigners need not salute the Swastika every time they see it. But these violent attacks on Americans seem to be continuing nevertheless. Whether people of other countries, Italians, Swedes, British and so on, are having the same experience the message doesn't say.

This news comes on top of an announcement that an investigation into Nazi propaganda in the U. S. A. will begin next week. This announcement came from Congressman Dickstein, Chairman of the House Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. He says his committee will meet in Washington to collect information which will be presented to Congress in January. He claims

that the present German Government has been bringing propagandists into this Country on German ships, by the dozens.

The Congressman says further that they give fictitious names and that when the addresses of the people these propagandists are supposed to be visiting are investigated, the addresses are discovered to be spurious - - faked. Then, adds the Congressman:- These are his own words:- "I am using not only Agents of the Federal Government but investigators of my own, and I already have enough facts to dynamite this story on the front page of every newspaper in the land." Well, that sounds formidable and somewhat melodramatic. We'll watch with interest to see what the Congressman does.

COAL

Not much new in <sup>the</sup> coal situation tonight, but there is hope out here in Pittsburgh <sup>where I am tonight</sup> that all these labor troubles will be settled immediately.

There are still forty thousand miners in Western Pennsylvania ~~who are~~ out on strike. And there <sup>now</sup> is an actual shortage of coal in many small industrial towns. The latest report in Washington is that General Johnson, head of N.R.A. is fed up with the stalling <sup>over</sup> ~~about~~ the Code for the soft coal industry, and, if something is not done soon, he will write the Code himself, and make ~~them~~ like it.

One optimistic note <sup>is</sup> ~~was~~ provided ~~today~~ by the news that the President of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, a subsidiary of U.S. Steel, arrived in Pittsburgh today to meet the Vice President of the United Mine Workers of America and negotiate for an immediate settlement of the strike at the Frick Mines which for many years have been the <sup>labor trouble</sup> storm center.

I learned here in Pittsburgh today that the steel plants at Weirton, West Virginia, and Steubenville, Ohio are now operating normally. So that's good news!

FROZEN ASSETS

The President consulted with his advisors <sup>in Washington</sup> today regarding a plan to organize a Federal Bank or Corporation to take over the frozen assets of <sup>all</sup> ~~the~~ banks that are still closed. Attorney General Cummings; Henry Morgenthau Jr., Governor <sup>of the</sup> Farm Credit Administration; <sup>and</sup> Stanley Reed, General Counsel of the R. F. C. were present at White House meeting. No details have been given out regarding what occurred at the session.

PANAMA

And, here's something even more mysterious. President Arias of Panama <sup>was</sup> a visitor in

Washington today. His program included conferences with Secretary Hull; Admiral Standley, Chief-of-Navy-Operations; and General Douglas

MacArthur. <sup>Which all</sup> ~~All this~~ <sup>interesting</sup> ~~a bit mysterious~~ sounds when we recall the

strategical importance of Panama and the Canal.

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If you are interested in cotton, here is an important item - Only twenty-five million acres of land in this country will be planted in cotton next year. Officials of the Federal Farm Administration are about to launch <sup>^</sup>campaign <sub>^</sub> to reduce cotton acreage to that figure.

And by the way, seventy-five hundred cotton pickers are still on strike in California. Ranch owners out there are trying to meet the situation with violence. Also, the California Cotton Growers have notified the merchants of nearby towns that they will all be boycotted if they sell goods to evicted strikers.

Another strike by twenty-five hundred California lettuce pickers was threatened; but the State Labor Commissioner has called a conference and brought about a postponement of the difficulties. So all is ~~clear~~ <sup>okay</sup> with the lettuce pickers tonight.

LT tells of  
Lieutenant  
Beverly  
Davison  
of Millerook,  
N.Y.

Oct. 10, 1933.

## HUNTING STORY

All over the Country hunters are cleaning up their guns, getting out their red caps and swapping tall stories about what they are going to do when <sup>the</sup> hunting season opens.

Don Stillman, who writes <sup>that popular</sup> the "Rod and Gun" column in the New York Herald Tribune, <sup>informs us</sup> ~~says~~ that New York State authorities are awaiting the opening of the hunting season with some dread.

Nearly every variety of game is more plentiful than ever. But many

hunters, instead of shooting birds or animals, shoot <sup>other</sup> ~~their fellow~~ hunters <sup>and</sup> then send letters of apology to their families, saying how sorry they were and how they thought they were simply shooting

Elks or Moose. According to Don Stillman, the casualties in New York State last year included twenty two dead and one hundred wounded.

In New York State, at Millbrook, In Dutchess County, lives a man who came back from the World War, a wreck. Since then he has been compelled to live out of doors. But he probably enjoys life more than ninety percent of the rest of us who returned from the war without a scratch.

On his rolling Millbrook hills he raises wild pheasants. You can get good shooting of <sup>w</sup> ~~s~~ild pheasant on his place,



HUNTING STORY (CONTINUED)

any time between now and February. You don't have to wait for the regular season. And, what is equally important, you won't be shot at by other hunting parties!

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Dogs, and guns, and Angelo, whom Don Stillman in the New York Herald Tribune describes as the guide who shoots with a rubber barrel shotgun because he never misses no matter how far the birds are away - - - all these are there at your disposal.

But what I started out to say was that this same Lieutenant Beverly Davison has a letter which shows what a good sport the present King of England is. When Davison went across to the Big War, along with other American ~~in~~ soldiers he received a mimeographed copy of a letter of welcome from the King. In the fighting, and while being moved from one hospital to another, he lost his baggage and lost the King's letter. So, he sat right down and wrote to King George about it. *Yes sir he* told the King he had lost ~~the~~ letter and was there any way of getting another copy? Well, sir, King George the Fifth sat himself down at his royal desk in his royal castle, and in the royal longhand *he* *right royally* ~~he~~ did the whole thing over again for Lieutenant Beverly Davison of Millbrook, New York, thereby proving himself to be a royal good sport.

Irina  
Skartiatina.  
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INTRODUCTION TO IRINA SKARTIATINA

Two years ago I had a guest on the air with me, whose remarks seemed to be enjoyed by everyone who happened to hear them. That was the night I introduced a high spirited, young lady of the old Russian aristocracy, in fact a direct descendant of the first Prince of Russia. And her father was one of the late Czar Nicholas' generals. Her name was Princess Irina Skariatina.

She had been Maid of Honor to the Empress of Russia. During the War she was a Red Cross nurse at the front. Then came the Revolution. She was imprisoned in the Fortress of Saint Peter and Saint Paul by the Bolsheviks and sentenced to death, but escaped.

Eventually she found herself to America and married Victor Blakeslee, an Officer of the United States Navy. She wrote two unusual books called "A World Can End", about her life in Russia; and "A World Begins", about her new life in America. Now she has written a third entitled "First To Go Back". The explanation of the title is that she is the first of the old aristocracy to be allowed to return to the New Russia. I can't imagine anything more

interesting than to read the impressions of a member of the Old Russian Nobility, upon returning to the new Red Russia, long years after the Revolution.

Irina Skariatina is here with me in Pittsburgh tonight, here in this studio on top of the Wm. Penn Hotel. I encountered her at Horne's great department store, autographing copies of "First To Go Back", so I invited her to come to the studio. She always carries a little gold-framed icon wherever she goes. She has just taken it out to protect us from too much static I guess.

Princess Skariatina, just how was it that you managed to go back to Soviet Russia? I am surprised that they allowed you, having once sentenced you to death:

Irina Skariatina. - Because, amazingly, they considered that I was fair in my first two books about the Russian Revolution and also they knew that I had led the life of a peaceful American citizen and had never been mixed up in any counter-revolutionary plots.

L.Thomas. - Of course we can't expect you to summarize in a few sentences all the things you tell in your book, but can you give us

just a little idea of what your impressions were?

Irina Skariatina.- The Lord be praised, I actually found considerable progress in the last ten years, in the field of education, industrialization, and last but not least, a far more tolerant attitude toward religion.

L. Thomas.- Did it seem like going home?

Irina Skariatina.- Well, yes and no. In many ways I felt like a ghost that was revisiting familiar old haunts, while in other ways I felt that I was in another country where I had never been before.

L. Thomas.- Here's one I'll bet everyone asks you:- Have you turned Communist?

Irina Skariatina.- Certainly not! But because I spoke of the progress that I had seen some people thought that I had become a Communist. Now for instance, one woman was actually afraid of having me in her house as she had an idea I might poison the food. And another one on a week-end houseboat party told the Captain very seriously not to let me near the boilers as I might blow up the ship.

L. Thomas.- Oh yes, and what was that American slang word you liked so much two years ago?

Irina Skariatina.- Jimminy Crips!

L.Thomas.- You certainly have packed a lot of excitement and adventure into your life; and I hope you are finding America a place of peace and happiness.

GENERAL JOHNSON

Here is news of national interest. A report from Washington states that General Johnson will make tonight what he himself describes as the most important speech of his life. He will address the leaders of the American Federation of Labor in the auditorium of the new Department of Commerce Building. The General will speak exactly one half hour from now. He says that he would like to have the entire Country hear him. So, if you want to hear the General's message, you will have the chance to do so over this network at seven thirty.

POLICE

Bridgeport, Connecticut will be an unhealthy place for crooks tonight. Police Chiefs from all over the U.S.A. are in Bridgeport, attending a testimonial dinner to Superintendent Wheeler of the Bridgeport Police, who has been elected President of the International Association of Police Chiefs. Commissioner Bolan of New York will be the principal speaker.



SURGEONS

INTER OFFICE CORRESPONDENCE SHEET

SUN OIL COMPANY

The newly elected President of the American

College of Surgeons made a novel statement to his colleagues at the  
Drake Hotel in Chicago today. Says <sup>id</sup> he: - "Surgery is an art, in  
fact the most important of all arts. Sculpture, painting,  
portraiture, all are imitative and interpretive. But the art of  
surgery is constructive. A surgeon must be the greatest artist  
of all because he has no time to stop and think. He must do or let  
die."

Whether he is an artist or not surely we would  
all agree that a good surgeon or a good medical man is a human  
benefactor than whom there is no greater.

BOYS

INTER-OFFICE CORRESPONDENCE SHEET

Two San Francisco lads, one ten, the other twelve

years old, were at play in the back yard of their home on California

Street. They dug a ~~hole~~ cave in the sandy yard and were playing

pirates. When evening came their Father stepped out on the back

porch to call them for dinner. They didn't answer. So he investigated

and he discovered that the walls of the boys' cave had collapsed,

caved in. The Fire Department was summoned and the boys were dug

out. But, too late.

SCANDAL

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Over in Roumania they have something new in the way of bootleg, a bootleg radio station. This station is located somewhere near the border of Transylvania. The officials have not been able to ~~fight~~ find its whereabouts hitherto, and they are exceedingly anxious to, because that broadcasting station has raised merry ~~ca~~ with the inhabitants of that part of Roumania. It goes in particularly for scandal. Every evening at nine o'clock people who tune in hear a speech which runs somewhat as follows: "Hullo, Hallo! This is the secret gossip broadcasting station of Oradea Mare."

That station then proceeds to go into the love affairs and peccadilloes, the family skeletons of everybody in the neighborhood. And that secret station is so strong that it drowns out all the others in the district. What's more, so far the police have been unable to locatex it.

Schoonmaker.

ARUBA ISLAND

*I have some news*

~~Here is an item~~ that may interest ~~some of the~~

members of the International Short Wave Club. Don Heebner sends me some information from a remote island in the Caribbean, an island off the coast of Venezuela. It is called Aruba, and belongs to the Dutch West Indies. Don says that Aruba is a coral island sixteen miles long and five miles wide, mostly covered with cactus. And on that little coral island off the coast of Venezuela live fifteen hundred Americans. And what is more interesting, Don tells me that all fifteen hundred of them are blissfully ignorant that there is such a thing as a depression. He says:-

"We have no unemployed."

Why? Well, because if you are unemployed, they don't let you stay on the island.

All of the fences are made of tall cacti. The natives hang their laundry on the prickley spikes. The whole year round a strong wind blows from the East. As a result, all of the trees lean toward the West. They call them one-way trees.

Among the natives, who speak a language called "Papiamento," when a young man decides to marry, he starts to build a house. But he only builds the walls. The roof is not put on until after the wedding. And the ceremony consists of a fire-jumping stunt. A big fire is built in the unroofed house, and the bride must make a dash right through the flames to get her man. In this way she proves herself worthy. <sup>Thus she gets her man.</sup> Then they raise the roof -- I mean put on the roof.

Don Heebner tells me that he gets us each night by Short Wave *direct from KDKA here at Pittsburg.*

RISING, RETIRING ENDING

Mr. Purcell, Editor of the Royal Gazette and Colonist of Hamilton, Bermuda, sends me the following epigram, apparently inspired by the way some of our American visitors to balmy Bermuda behave.

Says Editor Purcell:- "The rising generation retires about the time the retiring generasation rises."

Be that as it may, it's time for me both to rise and retire and

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

Royal Gazette and Colonist.