

Lowell Thomas - Oct. 25, '32

ROUMANIA

The kingdom of Roumania is growing more and more excited over the return of the Princess Helen, divorced wife of King Carol, and mother of the little Crown Prince Michael. . . A dispatch to the Philadelphia Public Ledger reports that it has aroused a strange turmoil throughout the country. In Vienna there are rumors that King Carol and his divorced wife are on the verge of a reconciliation. These rumors were strengthened by a dispatch from Buenos Aires that Madame Magda Lupescu<sup>oo</sup> has gone to Argentina. Madame Lupescu<sup>oo</sup> is the <sup>red-headed</sup> lady who ~~lived with~~ <sup>shared</sup> King Carol <sup>to Buenos Aires</sup> when he was in exile. The story goes that ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> traveled third class under the name of Eliza Lupescu. That <sup>might indicate that the lady is broke. But Lupescu story is not confirmed,</sup> ~~But~~ there's another report in Bucharest, which is also unconfirmed, that the red-haired ~~Madame~~ Lupescu has been seen in the Roumanian capital within the last few days.

So there is much to talk about in those gay cafes of Bucharest tonight.

BERLIN

The news from Berlin today is that the <sup>Militarist National</sup> ~~Cabinet~~

<sup>Gert.</sup> has won a decisive legal victory. The ~~opponents~~ of the government had questioned the right of President von Hindenburg to turn out the Republican Cabinet of the State of Prussia and install ~~Chancellor~~ von Papen as Dictator. The highest court of Germany has handed down a decision declaring that the President acted entirely within his rights. The <sup>Militarist</sup> ~~Cabinet~~ is upheld at every point. The ~~ruling~~ shows that in emergencies the <sup>German</sup> ~~President~~ has sweeping powers.

HITLER

Another story from Berlin is that Adolf Hitler has put one over on the von Papen Government. A dispatch to the New York Evening Post states that the Hitlerites have established headquarters right on the edge of the private garden<sup>s</sup> of the Chancellor and the President. The fiery lieutenants of the Hitlerites will only have to go out of their own back door and jump over a low wall to reach the rear entrances of the executive offices of the government. The dispatch continues to say that the famous battalion of picked police who guard the government offices will <sup>now</sup> have new reasons for staying awake nights. They've got Hitler's shock troops on their door step.

Robert T.

DEBTS

Here is an answer to the story in yesterday's papers that Europe was getting ready on a united front, to ask Uncle Sam to scale down or cancel ~~the~~ war debts once ~~the~~<sup>QW</sup> election is over.

A story in the Scripps Howard newspapers says the American <sup>reply</sup> ~~will~~ will be: ~~Revision~~ "Revision, maybe. But as for cancellation, ~~absolutely~~ nothing doing."

The proof of this is that both President Hoover and Governor Roosevelt have expressed themselves as unequivocally opposed to cancellation of Europe's debts.

JAPAN

Japan will oppose the formula agreed on by John Bull and Uncle Sam for a uniform reduction of naval armaments. This was announced today from Tokio, by the Mikado's Minister of the Navy. He indicated that Japan will submit a plan of her own to the disarmament conference.

ENGLAND

Cold, drenching rains, ~~continue to~~ <sup>are still</sup> sweep<sup>ing</sup> merry  
England. But the hunger marchers, soaked to the bone,  
continue to plod over muddy roads from all points of the  
island toward London.)

The London police are prepared for any kind of  
trouble. But a dispatch to the Montreal Star says that  
~~hitherto~~ <sup>so far</sup> the march has been quiet and without serious  
disturbance. The only exception was that last night a group  
of Black Shirts - the equivalent in England of the Fascisti -  
clashed with a group of unemployed ~~men~~ <sup>in London.</sup> in the Strand. The Black  
Shirts were marching to their headquarters. A bunch of the  
unemployed started to boo them. The Black Shirts charged the  
hecklers. There was a furious scuffle until the police arrived  
and ~~the~~ separated the fighters.

FOLLOW ENGLAND

Meanwhile the new superintendent of police in Washington, D. C. has made preparations to keep his eye open for all marches that ~~might~~<sup>may</sup> be undertaken on the capital this coming winter. A dispatch to the Cincinnati Post says that the Superintendent has asked police departments throughout the United States to inform him immediately if any contingent starts ~~any such march~~ *gets under way.*

The policy to be followed in dealing with any hunger marchers in America has not yet been determined. The District of Columbia commissioners had ordered General Glassford, who resigned as superintendent, to prevent any groups of persons from entering the capital unless it was established that they had a lawful purpose. Now the question has been raised as to whether that order was legal. As the new superintendent says, citizens have a right to go to Washington to petition Congress.

As a matter of actual news, two such marches are definitely scheduled for the first week of December when

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Congress meets. One of them is <sup>already</sup> sponsored by the National Unemployment Councils. It is expected to converge on the capital in eight columns, from Seattle, San Francisco, New Orleans, Sioux City, Boston, Buffalo, and Florida.

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Then the **F**armers National Relief Conference has announced that representatives of all agricultural districts will arrive in Washington by truck around the second week in December.



~~Good Evening, Everybody:~~

Who would have expected a baseball story to crowd football off the front page right in the middle of the season. The latest about Rogers Hornsby, the great Rajah, is quite an eye opener to baseball fans. The Rajah has signed with the St. Louis Cardinals to take up his old position at second base next season. Few people would have thought that Hornsby, one of the great ~~was~~ second basemen of all time, would ever be reconciled with Sam Breadon, President of the Cardinals.

<sup>Hornsby</sup>  
~~he~~ grew up with the Cards and when he became manager, led them <sup>out of the cellar to</sup> ~~the~~

their first world's championship in many, many years. Right on top of this feat he had a bitter quarrel with <sup>Owner</sup> Breadon over a matter of salary, <sup>The Rajah</sup> ~~and~~ was released.

Since then his career has been stormy and varied. He didn't get along ~~well~~ with John McGraw when he played for the New York Giants. McGraw ~~xxxx~~ traded him <sup>cheap</sup> to the Boston Braves. ~~for~~ ~~two mediocre players.~~ After one season with the Braves he was

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*Chicago* <sup>*in exchange*</sup>  
traded to the <sup>^</sup>Cubs <sup>^</sup> for five players and a sum in cash

believed to be two hundred thousand dollars. He replaced

Joe McCarthy as manager of the Cubs. On August second of this

year, after ~~fix~~ building up a strong team, he was fired without

~~no~~ ceremony. *Now we learn that*

~~So~~ <sup>^</sup> next season will see the Rajah back <sup>^</sup> with the <sup>*on his old second sack*</sup>

team where he won his first fame.

LINDBERGH

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh announced that they have decided on a name for their second son. He is to be called <sup>X</sup> Jon Morrow Lindbergh. <sup>Not John, but Jon. The</sup> ~~The John~~ Jon was chosen for a Scandinavian ancestor of the <sup>Flying</sup> Colonel's. The Morrow of course, is in honor of Mrs. Lindbergh's father, the late Senator Dwight Morrow.

And by the way, here's a sequel to yesterday's story questioning the connection of Arthur Barry, the <sup>five million dollar</sup> ~~expert~~ porch climber, with the kidnapping case. The head of the New Jersey police announced today that although Mr. Barry was run to earth not far from the Lindbergh home in New Jersey, the police have given the porch climber a clean bill as far as <sup>that tragedy</sup> ~~the kidnapping~~ is concerned.

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*Colbert T.*  
BURGLAR

*And by the way,* A new kind of burglar has been discovered -- in Canada, ~~at~~ of all places. He's known as the cat burglar. He makes a specialty of bridge parties. The story in the Toronto Star says that ~~the element of~~ the cat burglar has placed bridge playing in the same category as big game hunting and mountain climbing. When you go to a bridge game now you don't know whether you are going to lose your car, your clothes, or your money, *or just your temper if you're playing with your wife.*

The technique is this: When you have a crowd of guests at your house for bridge, naturally they bring money ~~with them~~ <sup>along</sup> to pay their losses. The ladies usually leave it in the room along with their wraps. While you are in the heart of the game, quarreling with your partner because she didn't realize that three-no-trump was a forcing take-out -- I don't know whether that's accurate or not but I've heard the phrase used. At any rate, ~~if~~ while you are quarrelling with your partner, Mr. Cat Burglar sneaks to the back of the house with a ladder, climbs quietly in and cleans out the rooms where the guests have left their togs. Sometimes he helps himself to

Callahan T.  
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a set of automobile keys and drives off with the pick of the motor cars lined outside the house.

As the Toronto Star puts it, it's all kinds of fun, in fact it's the cat's whiskers - for the cat burglar.

Gilbert T.  
Hodges.

Head, Advertising  
Federation of  
America.

Oct. 25, 1932

INTRO TO MR. HODGES

I've heard a speech that was full of good news.

It was delivered by Gilbert T. Hodges, who is one of the heads of the New York Sun and known to you as the head of the Advertising Federation of America. Mr. Hodges has made a study of business conditions from coast to coast, and the striking speech I heard him deliver was one in which he reeled off the name of firm after firm that did more business last year than ever before, simply because unusual merchandising methods were adopted. I wish there were time right now for him to tell you all the interesting facts that I heard him relate. But, Mr. Hodges, will you give us a high spot or two?

You're on Lil, let's go. I mean let's go in a minute. Give a couple more items here.

FOOTBALL

(4)

I did ~~not~~ expect to find any fresh football news today, but here ~~is~~ a yarn that may tickle somebody's funny bone. A gentleman named William Morano attracted considerably glory to himself as the plunging fullback of the football team of Sing Sing prison in New ~~Yok~~ York. In several matches he has played such a dashing game that a professional team, the Patterson, New Jersey, Night Hawks, in the eastern league, offered him a job as soon as he was let out of Sing Sing. Last Thursday Mr. Morano was released from prison on parole. The promise of a job from the Patterson Night Hawks had considerable weight in ~~xxxxxxx~~ gaining him his release. But when he was let out he had more difficulties to overcome. He had to get his mother's permission to play. Mr. Morano, ~~xxx~~ whose nickname on the gridiron is Jumbo, says his mother was firmly set against it.

"She said I was no sooner out of trouble than I was  
From Sing Sing to football was too much for mamma,"  
wanting to get into worse trouble," said Jumbo.



When the manager of the <sup>night Hawks</sup> ~~professional team~~ was trying  
to sign Jumbo up Mrs. Morano took <sup>her son</sup> ~~him~~ aside:

"Why don't you throw that guy downstairs", said  
Mrs. Morano. "He get you ~~xi~~ <sup>more</sup> into <sup>^</sup>trouble."

Finally Jumbo persuaded his mother that football was  
a nice game and he would not get hurt. ~~So his mother said:~~

~~"Well, if you take care of yourself it's all right."~~

PUZZLE

The jigsaw puzzle craze has reached actual<sup>ly</sup> fantastic proportions. A story on the woman's page of the New York World-Telegram declares that it is difficult today to find a house that hasn't at least one large puzzle-set out on the library table.

Of course, it's no news that there are today circulating libraries for these puzzles. It seems it was started in this way, by a lady who runs a bookshop. Her friends got into such a mix-up loaning and re-loaning their puzzles, that the bookshop lady decided to put in a circulating puzzle library just to keep peace in the neighborhood.

The more enthusiastic fans refuse to touch anything less than a thousand piece picture. Some of the fans cut their own puzzles. More than one lavishly furnished house in the neighborhood of Park Avenue, ~~side~~ the World Telegram, has an amateur carpenter shop with a jigsaw concealed about the place.

This craze has spread to such people as bankers,

lawyers and potentates of the industrial world. There's one well known <sup>financial</sup> figure who spends all his spare time cutting ~~jigsaw~~ jigsaw puzzles, snooping around old print shops in search of odd pictures which he mounts on thin strips of bass wood and cuts up.

Personally it seems to me that working one of these puzzles is an occupation rather than a pastime. Once you get involved on one it is difficult to stop until the darn thing is finished.

TALL

I have a letter here from Upper Montclair, New Jersey, which adds a blossoming bouquet of raspberries to the Sunoco Tall Story Contest. Here's the way it reads:

"Dear Sir: What a help you have turned out to be, just the house-wife's friend. My husband sent you one of those cockeyed stories he's always telling, and here you send him a diploma, making him an exhausted Ananias of the <sup>Tall</sup> Story Club.

"I've spent my entire married life trying to break Bob from telling whoppers and you come along and give him a certificate for it. What a man! Yours truly, Beatrice O'Nan Hackney.

*adds Beatrice —*  
"P.S. <sup>^</sup>"I heard a fellow at a filling station the other day say to the attendant: 'Give me ten gallons of Blue Sunoco and two quarts of oil <sup>and</sup> <sup>^</sup> then hold her while I jump in."

Mrs. Hackney adds the information "Don't tell Bob I told you that one."

Of course I wouldn't tell Bob for the world. ~~He~~ <sup>But</sup> ~~is~~ sending his wife a diploma <sup>so shall be</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>^</sup> an exhausted Ananias of the Tall Story Club, <sup>too — and, Mrs. Hackney gets tonight's</sup> ~~and an~~ <sup>^</sup> autographed copy of the Tall Story book as a ~~pr~~ prize.

MRS. THOMAS

One of the most intelligent things yet said in this political campaign was uttered by a lady, Mrs. Thomas, to be exact. No, not my Mrs. Thomas, no relation of mine, but the wife of Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for <sup>the</sup> Presidency.

Here's what Mrs. Norman Thomas says: "I never made a speech in my life and never will."

And that noble remark is a good place to end mine for tonight -- and SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.