

L. T. - SUNOCO, Thursday, Nov. 23, 1933.

Good Evening Everybody:

William Fox, who came to the States as an emigrant boy from Russia, and became the head of the many millioned Fox Film Corporation, was a witness before the Senate Committee on Banking and Currency today, and what a dramatic tale he told those Senators! ~~Mr. Fox~~ ^{Mr. Fox} testified that he had been chiseled out of the great company that he ^{had} built up, by a conspiracy of New York bankers. He also declared that Harley L. Clarke of Chicago, Albert H. Wiggin, former head of the Chase National, and other bankers had forced him under duress to amalgamate his company with another organization.

A great deal has been said and printed about this story of William Fox; how he was forced out, given a sum of money and compelled to retire from control of the great organization he ~~had built up~~ ^{had created}. A Socialist writer even wrote a book about it. So when Ferdinand Pecora, the Committee's counsel, asked Mr. Fox to tell the story of the conspiracy, Mr. Fox offered him that book. So Mr. Pecora said: "I can't take a book as evidence, Mr. Fox", to which Mr. Fox replied: "It would take ten books

to relate all the details of this conspiracy."

He then told the Senators that he had even gone so far as to go to Washington and call on President Hoover and ask his help to save his holdings in the Fox Company. And he also charged that some of the bankers had caused records of the Department of Justice to be altered as one of the acts of this conspiracy.

Incidentally, the FILM DAILY reports that the movie companies have written off \$250,000,000 of their capitalization in the last two years.

NEC
Film Daily

WYNEKOOP

Maybe it's morbid, but there's nothing that strikes the imaginations of all of us as ~~much~~ ^{more than a} murder mystery ^{such as that} ~~the~~ Wynekoop case in Chicago. The young victim's mother-in-law and her entire household continued to be virtually prisoners in their homes on Chicago's west side all day. They ~~had been~~ ^{were} released from ~~the~~ the police station but were obliged to remain at home under the supervision of two patrolmen. The Chicago ~~Police~~ Police Department tells me that there have been considerable discrepancies in several of the statements made by the members of that household, including Dr. Alice Wynekoop, the murdered young woman's mother-in-law. The detectives are convinced that the crime was an inside job; that somebody in the house did it.

The newest sensation ~~today~~ came when Earle Wynekoop, husband of the ~~xx~~ pretty young woman who was shot, returned from Kansas City ~~xx~~ at noon today. As he was entering the house of murder, he was grabbed by the police and promptly taken to headquarters for questioning. What the officers learned from him has not yet been made public. There were conflicting accounts

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concerning the young widower. It was first stated that he was returning from Kansas City last night. Later on word came that he would come by plane this morning. The chief of detectives told me that they have received information that young Earle Wynekoop, instead of being in Kansas City, was actually in Chicago on the night of the murder. All of which adds considerably to the ^{baffling}~~amazing~~ aspect of this ^{labyrinthine}~~extraordinary~~ case.

NBC

BALLOON

It seemed evident today that Lieutenant Commander Settle of the Navy and Major Fordney of the Marines underestimated their flight into the stratosphere. When they came down they told listeners over this network that they'd gone up 58,000 feet into the air. But today their recording instruments were investigated by ^{Uncle Sam's} ~~the~~ Bureau of Standards and that official investigation showed that Settle and Fordney had gone up 61,237 feet. The Bureau of Standards ~~ex~~ notified The ^{National} ~~American~~ ~~Association~~ of Aeronautical Association accordingly, and that Association is going to lodge a claim with the International Aeronautical Federation in Paris, claiming this as a world's record.

And by the way the ^{Funk + Wagnalls Standard} dictionary gives us the pronunciation as stratosphere. But in spite of that the popular and NBC far easier way to say it is statosphere.

INTO THE STRATOSPHERE

That dizzy ascent ~~made into the stratosphere by~~
Commander Settle and Major Fordney brings up the question of
just what progress man is making in getting off the earth.
The Commander and the Major rose to a height of about fifteen
miles. Airplanes have only gone a little more than half that
high, about eight miles. Maurice Holland, Director of the
National Research Council, tells me that small balloons have
gone to a height of about twenty-two miles, watched through
telescopes.

But here is the record:- During the World War
the Germans, in firing their long range shells at Paris, sent
those shells on a mighty arc that took them to a height of
about twenty-four miles, far far up into the stratosphere,
~~fourteen~~^{nine} miles higher than Commander Settle and Major Fordney
went in their stratosphere balloon.

GOLD

Ah, ha, here's Japan following the lead of Uncle Sam in his gold policy. A message from Tokio informs us that the Japanese government tomorrow intends to increase the price of gold newly mined in the Mikado's realm to a price equivalent to \$26.08 in our money. I hear the Mikado's ministers were obliged to do this because miners, hearing of the price Uncle Sam was paying for gold, had begun to refuse to sell theirs in Japan. Also, a good deal of hoarding and smuggling was going on. It was also ~~announced~~ ^{stated} that in ^{the} future Tokio will announce a fresh quotation every two weeks, based on the price in the London market.

Incidentally, Uncle Sam, for the third day in succession, keeps his price of gold newly mined in America at the same figure, ~~\$33.76~~ ^{an ounce,} and Attorney-General Cummings tells us that some forty million dollars in gold has been turned in as the result of President Roosevelt's order which forbids ~~ix~~ hoarding.

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DOUGLAS

Hardly a day passes in Washington without newspapermen asking some member of the President's official family whether ^{that said member} it is true ~~is~~ is about to resign. The capital is just jammed with such rumors. The habit has even spread to other parts of the country. For instance, Lewis Douglas, the brilliant young Director of the Budget was at a luncheon in Boston today. There they fired the same old question at him. Lewis Douglas replied: "I have every intention of sticking to this ~~job~~ budget job. The President gave me a definite task to do and my sole intention is to do it as best I can." And he added that though he was not sure he would be able to balance the 1934 budget, he was determined to do it the following year.

LONDON

(9)

The threat of a tariff war between John Bull and France was uttered in the House of Commons today. Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, told the members that if the French government doesn't cut out ~~discriminating~~ discriminatory duties on British goods, his Majesty's government will have to retaliate by doing the same to all things coming into England from France.

NBC

GERMANY

The Hitler government is evidently going to make a determined effort to recapture some part of the tourist trade that it used to have. The railways, which are owned by the state in Germany, announced a 25% reduction on all fares for visitors from abroad. There's an inducement!

NBC

LINDBERGH

The latest about the return of Colonel and Mrs.

Lindbergh to the U.S.A. is that they are going to try going ^{to try}
~~the Atlantic hop~~ ^{via the South Atlantic.}
by way of Cape Verde, Africa. [^] Cape Verde is barely two

thousand miles from Natal in Brazil. This seems to indicate
that the Colonel and his Lady contemplate coming back by way
of South America, following the route which is being ~~used~~ by
the German Line, the Lufthansa.

They took off from Horta in the Azores today and made
a short hop to ~~St. Michael Island, landing at~~ Punta Delgada, ^{still}
^{in the Azores.}

The Lindberghs are ~~xxxxx~~ certainly covering a
tremendous lot of ground and piling up a lot of information
about air routes on this journey of theirs. ⁸

NEC

DISTILLERIES

The President's advisors have worked out a plan to control the liquor traffic after prohibition repeal becomes legal. That is, until Congress has time to pass legislation on the subject. The President's liquor commission has ~~issued~~ drawn up a Code for the guidance of distilleries. It was said at the Treasury today that the purpose of this Distillers' Code is to avoid confusion and the possibility of chaotic competition which might result if everybody went haywire -- over[^]expanding in this industry.

NBC

FIRE

That fire in the southern Californian canyon I told you about last night has broken out again. They thought they had the flames subdued but today they got out of hand and spread even ~~further~~ farther than before. The damage now is estimated at somewhere around three million dollars. Hundreds of residents had to run for their lives and any number of cabins and ~~houses~~ houses in the hills burned to the ground.

Latest advices indicate that the danger is growing. A parching hot wind is blowing in from the desert, driving the flames in the direction of the City of Los Angeles and ~~the~~ surrounding communities. The ~~xi~~ police are keeping the roads clear and driving sight-seers away from the danger zone. This afternoon the fire departments of no fewer than four cities had joined the workers from the civilian conservation camps in the fight with the flames. Not only do hundreds of cabins lie in the path of the conflagration, but also many elaborate millionaire estates.

NEWSPAPERS

One interesting fact came to light in the discussion of the N.R.A. Code for newspapers. I ~~was~~ never knew before what a tremendous business the delivery of papers was. It seems that there are as many as half a million boys employed as carriers. *needed to be one -- rolling out at 3:00 a.m. to do it.* They work an average of one and a half hours every day after school and earn somewhere in the neighborhood of a hundred million dollars. What's more, they distribute more than thirty-six million papers a day.

SEARCHLIGHT

One interesting contract for which the Public Works Administration ^{has} released funds is the building of 104 high-intensity ~~intension~~ anti-aircraft searchlights for the United States Army. My friend, Tom Morgan, head of the Sperry Corporation and the Sperry Gyroscope Company which will build these searchlights, tells me that it will mean putting a thousand men to work for almost a year and a half. The parts for these gadgets will be manufactured in sixteen different states. Each of them has a lens five feet in diameter and produces a light so powerful that it can light up a plane flying 15,000 feet up in the air. They throw a beam of 800,000,000 candlepower. Some candlepower, what? *And the heat is so great that the operator has to stand a hundred feet away to run them -- by remote control!*

(5)
Lodwick

FOG

When the folks out in Chicago woke up this morning they rubbed their eyes and thought they ~~must be~~^{were} in London. A pea soup fog, thick as a "London particular", had descended over the city, making it impossible to see anything more ~~ix~~ than five feet away. ^{And that's dense fog in any man's country.} Traffic was tied up and people lost their way. What made the air thicker was the fact that atmospheric conditions made it impossible for the smoke to clear away. At ten o'clock this morning it was practically as dark as seven o'clock on ~~the~~^{a winter} evening.

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NBC

ALASKA

I have a telegram here from eight hundred and seventeen boys out in Detroit. They invite me to take a trip with them to Alaska. I'd like to do it, fellers, but -- not tonight.

That whole big gang is gathered in an immense dining room in the Hotel Statler in Detroit. They are whooping it up for ~~the~~ On-to-Alaska movement ~~which is~~ sponsored by George E.

Buchanan, who each year takes a party of lads up there to

-- Just as his hobby.

Uncle Sam's domain along the Arctic Circle. And each year Mr.

Buchanan gathers a great big gang of the boys for a pow-wow

and potlatch -- that is, a bit talk and a big feed, after the

old ~~redskin~~ *Sivash* fashion. That's why they are gathered in Detroit

tonight. And outside of the dining room stands a ~~magnificent~~ *weird*

totem pole six feet high, which an Indian chief of British

Columbia gave Mr. Buchanan years ago.

Well, the idea is for me to say something to all

those youngsters. What will it be? Some good advice? Something

improving and inspirational? *That's out of my line.* Let's make it a Tall story.

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I know I've told this one on the air before, but at the same time it's my pet favorite of an Alaskan yarn.

And I'll bet some of the young fellows out there haven't heard

it. A few years ago I myself was up in Alaska. ~~It was my first~~
~~jaunt into the wild places, and I have had a soft spot for that~~
~~northern land ever since.~~ I also have a fond recollection of

two old characters I met up there, a couple of ^{old time sourdough}
~~veteran bear~~

~~Prospectors:-~~
~~hunters.~~ Their names were Whiskey Nels and Humpback Jake.

~~One of their amusements was to tell Alaskan stories to greenhorns~~
~~and they certainly made those stories talk.~~ Humpback Jake took
me for a beautiful ride with this ^{yarn:-}
~~one:-~~

"I was down the creek panning gold one day," he said,
while Whiskey Nels stroked his whiskers approvingly. "I was
on my way back when I noticed I was being followed by a big bear.
I didn't have my rifle with me, so all I could do was run.
I looked around for a tree to climb, but there wasn't any trees
out there. So I just kept running. And the bear was right on
my heels. He was gaining on me all the time, and it looked as if

ALASKA

the jib was up. Then I spotted one lone tree ahead, and I made a beeline for it. When I got to it the bear was almost on top of me. My heart sank as I saw that the lowest limb was twenty feet from the ground. But I made a jump for it."

The thrilling suspense had me sitting on the edge of my chair. I said breathlessly:

"Did you make it, Jake?" To which he replied:- "I didn't catch it going up, but I caught it coming down."

And now boys you tell one!

Prosper
Sun Oil

LOONEY

A San Francisco gentleman, a veteran of the Spanish American War, decided to have a one man celebration last night in honor of the end of repeal. It had been so long since he had a good fight that he tried his best to pick one of his own. He telephoned Max Baer, the heavyweight celebrity, and told him he was a bum, a palooka, a prok and bean fighter and had no moxie. Max declined the challenge, The pruse wasn't enough. Whereupon this bird said a few rude things to a couple of policemen and finally challenged a bartender. Said the bartender: "Get out -- you're looney". This statement struck the festive San Franciscan with amazement and he asked the bartender: "How did you know?" Well, when the coppers took him to the station they discovered that the bartender had been literally correct. The gentleman's name was Joe Looney. He'd been Looney all his life.

INVALID

An amiable correspondent who signs herself: "A Lady from Virginia," writes me the following letter; saying tell this to your friend Dr. Vizetelly.

"A who enjoyed poor health was lamenting the fact that she had been unable to attend a supper which had taken place at the Church.

Said her friend: "If I'd a knowed that you wanted to a went, I'd a seen that you got to git to go."

To which the invalid responded sadly: "Well, if I'd a went, I couldn't a et nothin."

Well, I don't exactly want to went but I see that I got to git to go -- so, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

L.T. Personal Correspondence.