

Sumco - L.T. Tue. Dec. 19 '33

LINDBERGH

"Home Sweet Home" is the song Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are now singing. ~~The Flying Lindys are back on their own stamping ground once more.~~ They landed this afternoon, at 2:38 ~~in~~ P.M., ~~to be exact,~~ at College Point, in the Borough of Queens, New York. The Colonel brought his Lockheed monoplane to rest near the factory where it was made. They made a short, quick trip from Charleston, South Carolina, which they left at five minutes to nine this morning.

~~This xxxxxxxx~~

Thus comes to an end his extraordinary survey tour for the Pan-American Airways System, of which he is technical advisor. He had been gone five months and in that time ~~has~~ covered twenty-nine thousand and eighty-one miles, ~~that is, the~~ actual mileage from New York to New York, by way of Europe. Of course ~~he~~ ^{they} covered several thousand miles more in side trips.

He ~~has come back~~ ^{returns} with a vast fund of meteorological and other technical information on Trans-Atlantic air routes for Pan American.

~~The Lindberghs have visited four continents including~~
~~thirty-one different countries.~~
NYC

Incidentally, I saw an interesting drawing today. In the office of The Wittamauer Company famous makers of watches, choronometers and navigation instruments. On the wall hangs the drawing of the Colonel's chronometer that he used on this trip. The instrument on which he based this device was designed by Commander Weems of the United States Navy, an expert on aerial navigation. But Colonel Lindbergh added three additional time measurements to the instrument.

The Wittanauer Company then made it from his original draft, which they proudly display, signed by the Colonel himself.

There are new talents coming to light in this Lindbergh lad all the time.

On this latest flight, the Lindberghs used the instrument on his visit to continents, including thirty-one different countries.

COAST GUARD

There's terrific tension not only in Washington but in New London, Connecticut, over the rumors that Uncle Sam's Coast Guard may pass under the authority of the Navy. Those who are most wrought up about it, of course, are the officers of the Coast Guard and the folks in New London, the home of one of the biggest bases of this service; also, ^{home} of the Coast Guard Academy. Navy folks are not so much alarmed, but the boys in the Coast Guard feel that this service ~~will~~ ^{would} lose its individuality, its prestige. The ~~ex~~ Coast Guard officers make no bones of their opposition. They declare that the Navy wants to take the Coast Guard over to make room for ~~the~~ ^{Navy} officers. Almost every day somebody sends me a sizzling editorial from the New London Day, the principal newspaper of the Coast Guard city.

NBC

WASHINGTON

Let's see what Washington has to contribute to today's news. First of all, the National Labor Board is about to get under way with a survey of wages in the silk and the rayon industries. So says Chairman, Senator Bob Wagner.

And from the White House we learn that the President today signed an executive order approving all actions to date of the Labor Board. The President says "Okay gentlemen and here's what you are to do in the future:- settle by "mediation conciliation or arbitration all controversies between employers and employees which tend to hamper the purposes of the National Industrial Recovery Act." It is also empowered to establish local boards in different regions. Both employers and employees are to have equal representation on these boards. And the function of the National Board is to review the decision of these local boards whenever necessary. It is also authorized to make rules and regulations concerning its method of procedure.

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Another executive order signed by the President today

concerns the National Emergency Council. By this the personnel of the Council is considerably increased. In addition to the Cabinet officers who are already members, the Attorney General, the Director of the Budget and the Chairman of the Federal ~~Board~~ Trade Commission will in ^{the} future sit on this council, which held its first meeting at the White House today.

NBC

POWER

The White House gave out another bit of interesting information. Now that Uncle Sam is in the power business, he is going to loan money so as to enable folks to ^{buy} ~~be~~ this power. The President announces the formation of the Electric Home and Farm Authority, Incorporated. The ~~NEW~~ Chairman of this body is the Chairman of the Tennessee Valley Authority.

Its purpose is to enable people in the neighborhood of Muscle Shoals to buy electric impliments so that they can use the cheap power which Uncle Sam is now making available. It is understood that manufacturers of sewing machines and other electrical implements have also agreed to reduce their prices so as to foster the increased consumption of electric power.

If this scheme succeeds in the Tennessee Valley, it will probably be extended to cover other parts of the country.

STRIKE

More work for the National Labor Board on the Pacific Coast. A message from the Golden Gate brings the warning that the Pacific Coast is threatened with a serious longshoreman strike. It hasn't been called yet but may be at any moment. The San Francisco Longshoremen's Union, to the strength of twenty-five hundred have voted to strike. They have a grievance against the ship owners who, they say, have refused to adopt a code. The longshoremen want a thirty hour week and pay at the rate of \$1 an hour.

NBC

REBELS

The President had two interesting visitors at the White House today, two gray-haired and wrinkled but still robust generals of the Confederate Army:- General Harry Rene Lee, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans and General Rice Pierce, Commander of the Tennessee Division. They went to the White House for the purpose of pledging the President the help of all old Confederate soldiers. This really was an historic visit. It's the first time that any Confederate General has gone to the White House to say publicly "We are behind you Mr. President." The two generals delivered their pledge to the President of the United States in the form of a memorial embossed in colors.

NBC

TOYS

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt is shocked. No not at a Broadway show. Shocked by Santa Claus. All because the extraordinary number of warlike toys she has found in department stores. She speaks not merely as First Lady of the Land, but as a grandmother, who has to do her full share of toy buying at this season. The First Lady expresses herself in her column in the forthcoming issue of the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION. Mrs. Roosevelt writes:- "I should like to see ~~that~~ the nations of the world gradually do away with weapons of war. I know this must be done simultaneously and therefore I'd like to begin with the children and teach them to do without toys which tend to make them think of war as a game, - a glamorous game."

NBC

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And now Topa Topa. Sounds funny, like some sort of Kava-Kava, the South Sea Island drink. But it's nothing funny. It's a fire at sea. The Topa Topa is a ship -- an American steamer. She caught fire out in the Atlantic. A blaze in the hold. Day and night the crew fought the flames. But the ship with the odd name kept burning. They got the fire out just as the Topa Topa reached British waters and safety for the crew.

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From down near the bottom of the world, from South Africa, comes word of a mine disaster. In one of those famous deep mines near Johannesburg in the Transvaal, the chain holding the cage snapped. Apparently, there was no safety catch, for down she plunged, down the shaft for thirty-four hundred feet. Two Europeans and ten African workers were in the cage. Tonight they are listed as casualties..

FUR

Here's something that ought to bring a furtive smile of pleasure to us fur farmers. Dun and Bradstreet have been making a survey of the fur trade and they tell me that by the beard of the Polar Bear this is the best season fur merchants have had in two years. In addition to the general business recovery, old man weather has come to the rescue. And they swear by the Whickers of the Walrus that the fashion designers in Paris are leaning heavily this year on furs as a means of embellishing the little woman. I learn from the American Fur Merchants Association that sales show an increase for the first time since 1927. And so, by the perfume of the Musk Ox we fur farmers ought to be in prosperous New Year.

NBC

TIARA

In addition to furs, I learn that tiaras are fashionable once more. This fact comes to light in the news that out in Chicago workmen are busy rebuilding the boxes in the opera house, the grandiose million dollar civic home of opera for which Sam Insull was largely responsible. This means that Chicago is going to have opera again and of course you can't have opera without society, and equally of course society goes to the opera for the purpose of being seen rather than to see.

Incidentally, the good old Metropolitan Opera House in New York is due to open next week. This year the Met is following the continental fashion of beginning its season on Christmas Day. New York doesn't seem like New York in the winter without the Met. And on December 28th at the Metropolitan they are going to give an opera for the Eskimo, Rigoletto for the boys in the Igloos. It's for the world famous Grenfell Mission on the Labrador.

NBC

CIRCUS

Uncle Sam is turning Roman Emperor. If you remember your history books, you will recall that the old boys in the City on the Seven Hills used to keep them ^{mob} quiet by giving them bread and circuses. Uncle Sam has been handing out the bread for some time, and now Harry Hopkins, head of the Federal Emergency Relief Administration, announces that he is going ^{in for} ~~to give us~~ circuses, ~~as well~~.

In fact his scheme ~~goes~~ cuts wider than that. He wants to find jobs for the unemployed people in the show business as well as the four million whom he has put to work on Civil Work Projects. So he has drawn up a program which calls for orchestras, bands of theatrical companies, all to be subsidized by the government.

That's going Rome even one better.

And here's hoping that F. D. R. won't fiddle like Nero while our modern Rome burns.

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NBC

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ROCKEFELLER CENTER

The spirit of Christmas week is ringing with tuneful joy here in Radio City. There is a glowing towering Christmas tree in the new Plaza off Fifth Avenue and the merry music of Christmas carols is heard.

It's all a part of the Yuletide festivities that staged in the sunken garden in front of the entrance to the R.C.A. Building. Every afternoon at five during Christmas week, a Christmas program is being staged. Boys' Choirs, University ~~and~~ Glee Clubs, Gloria Trumpeters, and so on.

Rockefeller Center

PARTY

You recall one of the songs that used to be sung by that comedian, the late Bert Williams. If I am not mistaken, it ran

like this: *But don't be alarmed Jim not going to sing:-*

Two ivory bones with ebony dots

Oft lead to cemetery lots

There was a party out our way

Which finished up with pistol shots.

A function which seems to have been somewhat on that order took place in Chicago last night. It was a political party.

When the fun was all over, one deputy sheriff and a policeman were on the floor seriously wounded and smoke was curling from the muzzle of a revolver in the hands of one of Chicago's Aldermen.

Wounded
The policeman ~~used to be~~ *once was* the bodyguard of the late Mayor ~~Frank~~

Tony Cermak, and the wounded deputy sheriff is secretary to the sheriff of Cook County. The cause of this merry little shooting ~~ex~~ affair has not yet come to light.

PRINCETON

I have a statement here by Booth Tarkington in which the famous author makes certain comments about Princeton, football and triangles. A devoted Princetonian himself, he points with pride to his Alma Mater's success on the gridiron this year. As for triangles, he doesn't mean love triangles. I suppose they don't have that sort of thing in the chaste vicinity of Princeton. He speaks of the Triangle Club, the student organization which puts on a spectacular show every year. Mr. Tarkington's contention is that the Triangel Club extravaganza this season is as good as the current football team -- which means it must be a hum - dinger. Anyway, at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York tonight the lads from Princeton will disport in a thrilling melodrama of the old South, a spectacle of brave men and lovely women -- the lovely women being a bunch of boys all rigged out in bustles, flounces and poke bonnets. Football players as ladies of the chorus -

aw, oh!

Prosper.

DISNEY

There's joy ~~today~~ among the three little pigs, that is, in the family of their creator. A message from the Coast brings word that good old Walt Disney was more animated than one of his cartoons, ^{today,} surrounded by executives, production managers, and what not, Walt was in the process of receiving a medal from a National Magazine. This medal was presented to him for "Distinguished Services to Childhood." In other words, for the extraordinary pleasure that his Mickey Mouse and his Silly Symphonies have given to millions of children the world over.

While the speeches ~~xx~~ were going on an office boy sneaked up and whispered into Walt Disney's ear. Walt grew red, then grinned, and stopped the proceedings saying: "You'll have to excuse me folks, it's a girl." So saying he dashed off to the hospital as though the BIG BAD WOLF was right on his heels. And there, sure enough, he found that Mrs. Disney had presented him with a daughter. And NOW, whose afraid of that Big Bad Wolf.
NBC

PANTS

You may recall the other day I mentioned a most-embarrassing-moment contest. Now ^a young lady in Chicago is claiming the prize. This young lady and a boy friend, after leaving the theatre were sitting in the young chap's car in front of her home. Suddenly out of the shadow emerged three rude and unmannerly bandits, who took the young lady's wrist watch and coat. Then they turned their attention to the boy friend. They took not only his coat and money, but also said to him in a voice of authority: "Take off your pants". What would the poor lad do? You're right he took 'em off.

Then those unsympatethic robbers made the young lady and her untrousered escort out of the car and stand right there in the street while they drove off in the car.

Was her face red! As for the young man, he tells his friends today that even his knees blushed. Fortunately, there was a tavern nearby - there always is in Chicago - so he dashed in there and borrowed a pair of pants from one of the bartenders, and took his girl friend home. The girl friend claims the embarrassment prize - but the young man surely deserves honorable mention.

SANTA CLAUS

David Voigt, age seven, of Reading, Pennsylvania, has a grievance against me. He writes me that at the same time I am on the air, there is a local Santa Claus who gives his message of good cheer over a Reading station. Santa Claus reads letters that the youngsters have sent him and there's where David's grievance comes in.

"My father," he writes, "turns you on every night and that takes Santa Claus off and I can't tell whether Santa is reading my letter or not. I like to hear you. But pull-eeze Mister stay off the air until Christmas so I can hear Santa Claus read my letter!"

Well David, I don't quite see how I can stay off the air until Christmas. But tell your Dad to tune me out right now and SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

L.T. Corres.