

L.T. SUNOCO, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1934

Good Evening, Everybody:-

The political storm broke loose in Paris today.

There were scenes on the historic squares and boulevards such as haven't been witnessed since the fall of the Third Empire and the beginning of the present Republic.

For a while it looked as though the explosion might be held off, though the day began with stormy scenes. The first meeting of the Chamber of Deputies, under the new government of Edouard Daladier was a wild uproar. But that's nothing exceptional in the French Chamber. Hats were smashed, chairs broken and fists flew while the new Premier begged for harmony. Few of his remarks could be heard in the tumult. But such as were audible hinted that unless the present session of the Chamber resulted in agreement France might face civil war. Daladier, in an impassioned speech promised a complete and unflinching investigation of the Stavisky bank collapse.

FRANCE

The flow of gold from France to the United States gave rise to an incorrect report. It was stated that the Bank of France had made a new rule, a rule that no gold could be withdrawn without ~~four~~ forty-eight hours' notice. Officials of the Bank of France today say there is nothing to it. The Bank simply asked its clients about to withdraw gold, to give notice the evening ~~before~~ before, to avoid delay.

NBC

He also guaranteed to maintain the gold standard in France. And he announced a program of friendly trade relations with other countries. On the strength of all these promises, the deputies gave him a vote of confidence which showed a handsome working majority, three hundred to two hundred and seventeen. That sounded promising. But the trouble was just beginning.

A sullen crowd of many thousands was milling and muttering outside the building. For a while the mob was overawed by the police. Fifteen thousand gendarmes were there to keep order. Not only gendarmes but the picturesque Republican Guard, helmets, horse tails, horse feathers and all. They made a ring around the government buildings.

The more violent elements in the crowd were the Royalists and Communists. In France the political kettle is always kept simmering by Leon Daudet (Layon Doday), leader of the Royalist movement. And then the Communists are always ready for trouble. Both extremes have jumped at the bank scandals as an excuse for raising Cain.

While the crowd was at bay outside the Parliament, there were riots in other parts of the city. One rumpus took place at the Hotel de Ville, the City Hall, not far from the Cathedral of Notre Dame. There the Republican Guards were obliged to gallop their horses right into the mob. There were fist fights and scores were sent to the hospital.

This was only the first act of the drama. Now for Act Two:- In the Chamber of Deputies things grew more tense. But the government still held control. For the second time the Chamber gave Premier Daladier a vote of confidence. This time the score was three-hundred-and-two to two-hundred-and-four. But at that moment, the crowd outside broke loose! The police drew their revolvers. The rioters defied them. The most serious battle of the day was fought at the Place de la Concorde. A better name today would have been the Place de la Discord. Fifteen civilians were seriously injured in this affray. For the most part a Communist outbreak.

A couple of miles away, on the aristocratic
Boulevard St. Germain, the Royalists ^{were giving the party.} ~~break loose~~. So many
of them that the police had to use military ~~retire~~ tactics.

Mounted troops in small detachments charged the mob. The fight
became a series of hand-to-hand encounters.

A still later radiogram reports ^{all} ~~that~~ Paris seething
with tumult and rebellion. Thousands of Royalists stormed the
Concorde Bridge leading across the Seine to the Chamber of
Deputies. There was only a small detachment of police guarding
the bridge, and they were overwhelmed. It took machine guns
finally to check the crowd, though the gendarmes used only blank
cartridges. The sinister rattle of the typewriters. But firing
only blanks.

Along the Boulevard Sebastopol, Communists set fire to
the ~~Kiosks~~ ^{Kiosks}, the familiar circular structures that serve as
news-stands in Paris. It took not only police but firemen to put
an end to that.

A still later bulletin. The new Prefect of Police admits the situation has got beyond his control. He has called on the military governor of Paris for troops. The story gets bigger and bigger. All hell is popping in Paris tonight. Judging from the information that is pouring in now, I wouldn't be the least surprised if, before long, I had to report a Fascist Revolution in France.

There ~~will~~ are big headlines tonight, and watch for the headlines tomorrow morning.

FRENCH BANQUET

Curiously enough, today - so stormy in Paris, is the hundred and fifty-sixth anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Alliance between France and the United States. The Treaty was signed on February 6, 1778. Tonight will be the celebration of this anniversary at the Waldorf. The American Society of the French Legion of Honor, the French Institute of the United States, and the Alliance Francaise of New York will get together to swap the usual flowery compliments and also say a few things not so flowery about the events in Paris.

L.T.

SIMON

And here's something else that indicates the political tension on the other side of the Atlantic. Sir John Simon, John Bull's foreign minister, made an ominous statement in the House of Commons today. What he was getting at was a polite threat that John Bull might find it necessary to increase his fighting strength. More precisely Sir John said: - "Unless the nations of Europe can agree on the question of arms it will be necessary for Great Britain to re-examine her own level of armament." He also declared that Germany's claim for arms equality is quite undebatable. *And added* ~~He also told the House~~ that his assistant, Captain Eden, is leaving for a tour of the foreign capitals to explain *the British* ~~John Bull's~~ attitude to Premier Daladier, to Mussolini, and *Hitler*, ~~to Chancellor Hitler.~~

NBC

GOLD RUSH

2

A new "gold rush" is sweeping the country. Not in canyons and gulches but in old bureau drawers. When President Roosevelt, with a stroke of that potent presidential pen, jumped the price of gold to thirty-five dollars an ounce, it started millions of people searching in odd corners, in old bureau drawers, chests and closets for gold, old gold; that is, for bits of out-dated jewelry, dental gold and yellow trinkets. Today these are worth more than they have been worth for two generations. The spirit of the gold rush of '49 is again abroad in the land; not in Dead Horse Canyon or on Poker Flat, but in attics and moth-eaten trunks.

Before the recent action of the President, the old gold in the United States was estimated at half a billion dollars. Overnight its value has increased some sixty percent. At its present price, old jewelry is often ^{worth} ~~worth~~ more than its original cost a few years ago. Over in England last year, a determined search for old gold actually brought to light five hundred million dollars worth of the yellow metal.

STOCKS

It ~~became evident that~~ ^{seems to be} The Administration ~~was~~ in earnest about putting a curb-bit on gambling in stocks. ~~You will recall that the first notification of this intention came~~ on Inauguration ^{Day} ~~Day,~~ ~~when~~ the President declared: "there must be an end to gambling with other people's money". Today a measure was introduced in Congress to regulate trading in securities in all the stock exchanges throughout the United States. The author of the bill is Senator King of Utah. If it is passed, it will establish a Federal Stock Exchange Committee, a committee of three. They will be appointed by the President and it will be their function to license all the exchanges.

NBC

Since the United States has three times the population of the British Isles, and, is a richer country, the guess is that an even greater treasure lies idle and often forgotten in our American homes. Grandfather's watch with the big deer on the back of it, Aunt Sally's locket with a strand of Uncle Absie's hair. Old gold -- I wish I had a carload.

AIR SCANDAL

Congress is still hot on the warpath over the airmail contracts. The Senate Committee has had its fling. And now a Committee of the House is having a little investigating party. The representatives have their guns trained seaward. They have sent for Charles Francis Adams, former Secretary of the Navy, and two of his Assistant Secretaries. They want to ask him some questions about contracts awarded to one company, out of which that company is said to have made a profit of fifty percent.

NBC

ROOSEVELT

The President is getting over his cold. He is still in his own quarters at the White House. However, he was well enough to have lunch today with William C. Bullitt, who is about to leave for Moscow as our Ambassador.

NBC

BOUNDARY

Here's something ~~else~~ from Washington. It concerns the Latin countries to the south of us. The Republics of Columbia, Equador and Peru have been squabbling about their boundary lines for years. Three separate and distinct commissions were appointed. None of them accomplished anything. So they appealed to President Roosevelt. And today the President says he will be honored to accept the ticklish job of arbitrating that trouble.

NEC

PAN. AMER. CRUISE

A prescription for peace. This time the prescription is prescribed by doctors.

The Pan American Medical Association is getting ready to hold its next convention on shipboard. Doctors from all over this hemisphere, from Central and South America, as well as from the United States, will sail in March aboard the S.S. Pennsylvania. They will make a sixteen-day cruise to the Caribbean and South America. There will be medical discussions on shipboard as well as grand receptions in various ports.

The doctors believe that they can do a lot to promote Pan American friendship. Dr. Fred Albee, founder of the Pan American Medical Group makes the point that doctors are peculiarly fitted to bring about international friendship. They usually have no axe to grind, but are merely thinking about public health.

Dr. Albee, by the way is an interesting person.

I was talking to Governor Harry Moore of New Jersey

~~other day~~ and he told me of the work ^{Albee} the Doctor [^] has been doing for crippled children, ~~in New Jersey~~. He is one of the world's foremost bone specialist, ~~and most of his work is done without charge~~. When the little patients are poor, Dr. Albee charges nothing, ^{- -} [^] and most of them are poor.

It seems to me that that sort of spirit, if brought to bear ^{in the field} ~~the feeling~~ [^] of international relations ^{it} might do plenty of good.

POWELL CROSLY

A bit of baseball for a change. The Cincinnati Club has a new president. The owner of the Reds now is Powell Crosley, a baseball fan all his life, head of the great Crosley Radio corporation -- also owner of Station W.L.W., one of the most powerful in the world. The radio way to spell Cincinnati is W - L - W.

NBC

BYRD

3

By this time tomorrow the steamship Jake Ruppert will be on her way North. Home sweet home for Jake. That is, she will leave Admiral Byrd and his expedition at the Bay of Whales. All her stores have been unloaded for Little America. But the Jake is not coming all the way home. She will make her headquarters in New Zealand until the end of the year. Then she will return to the Bay of Whales to collect the Admiral and his force.

NBC

KIDNAP

It is ^{nearly} ~~now practically~~ three weeks since Edward Bremer, the young banker of St. Paul, was kidnapped. His father, Adolph Bremer, the aged millionaire brewer, is reported to be changing his mind, ^{He may apply to the police.} ~~about the case.~~ When his son was first abducted, he implored the authorities to keep their hands off and let him negotiate with the criminals and pay the two hundred thousand dollars ransom demanded. The result of these tactics has been-- not a word or sign from the missing man. And now it seems that Mr. Bremer is considering whether he should ^{at last} turn to the authorities for help, ~~at last.~~ He told us on the telephone that he would make up his mind tomorrow. He also confirmed the report that so far the family has had no word from the kidnappers.

NBC

TAXI

I have a little item here. The hero is named Mister Emanuel Glickman. So don't be astounded if I now tell you the scene of the tale is the Bronx, New York. Mister Emanuel Glickman rushed into a corner grocery store in the Bronx this morning and said: "Please lend me your delivery wagon."

Said the Grocer: "What for?" Mr. Glickman replied: "For my wife."

The grocer failed to see the point. But owing to the Taxi strike Mr. Emanuel Glickman had been unable to find a taxi.

What did Mr. Emanuel Glickman do? He telephoned Spring 1100, Police Headquarters, and said: "Please Mister, my wife is in trouble." Police headquarters sent out a radio call and within three minutes a squad car drew up in front of the Glickman mansion. Two husky cops dashed in, and dashed out again with Mrs. Glickman. In two shakes of a dog's tail Mrs. Glickman was at the hospital. And soon there was another Glickman.

TAXI - 2

~~in this case didn't complain that the police were acting as
strike breakers.~~

(1)

about taxi cabs.

But ~~here's~~ something else, the Theater League of

New York have made a complaint to the Mayor. Their grievance is that the taxi strike is raising hob with the box office. So Mayor LaGuardi settled that with one of his characteristic strokes. He ordered that so long as the strike continues all parking rules are abolished.

BURGLAR

A gentleman in Chicago, a burglar by profession, had some bad luck last night. He was making the rounds of an apartment house. The first apartment he burglarized was that of a policeman. That was easy, so easy that he decided to try his luck again. The next place he broke into was the home of an ex prizefighter. That wasn't so easy. The ex-prizefighter woke up and landed a right cross right on the burglar's chin. Mr. burglar flopped and even the long count that saved the championship for Gene Tunney wouldn't have helped him. The punch broke his chin, the fall broke the pistol he was carrying. And the cops had to carry him to jail. And they are carrying me away from this mike - so, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

NBC