

Soviet Russia had one five-year plan and right now is supposed to be having another, although we haven't been hearing so much about this second five-year spurt of industrial activity. Now we ~~may~~ hear of still another plan for huge Soviet development over a period of years.

W. P. and Zeld^a Coates, two English writers have just made a survey of Red Industry, and they tell us how the Soviets intend to spend millions upon millions on a vast transportation project. They intend to triple the present Russian air-lines, to ship immense quantities of freight through the sky and to transport seventy times as much air-mail as the Soviet planes now carry. ~~and~~ And this Soviet air transportation ^{ambition} climaxes with a plan to develop ~~an~~ Arctic air route, a skyway ~~✓~~ along the Arctic edge of Siberia, from Europe to America.

The figures ^{for} increased communications include sixty thousand miles of new railroad track, a doubling of water traffic on rivers and the ocean. And a tripling of the present Soviet coal production.

Another one of those gigantic plans which Communist Russia has made famous.

SAAR

We heard the other evening that France and Germany had come to an agreement about the Saar Valley --- Germany to win the territory in the January election, and France to get paid for her rights in the coal mines. Apparently Hitler is keeping *his* ~~the~~ side of the bargain. He has told his Nazi lieutenants to go easy in the Saar. He doesn't want any more Nazi riots there -- like the one ~~that~~ they've just had with two policemen injured.

8

But no matter what France and Germany have agreed, England isn't taking any chances . It is now revealed that Scotland Yard men have been on the job protecting Geoffrey Knox, the Englishman who governs the Saar for the League of Nations. The Nazis don't like him. And what's more Britain is keeping Scotland Yard on ^{watch.} ~~the~~ ~~job.~~ The detectives from London are going to keep Sir Geoffrey ~~Knox~~ under close guard until the election is over.

MARINA

It seems odd to do any broadcasting about a broadcast, rather second-hand. The royal wedding today was put on all sorts of hook-ups, and millions of people could have heard it if they had got up at five forty-two A. M. New York time as some other farmers and I did.

So there may be a certain news angle in relating that the British broadcaster spoke his piece with the utmost dignity, mingled with the sounds of shouts and cheers, music and the clatter of horses hoofs. A million people lined the streets as the royal wedding procession went past. A group of kingly carriages first with the monarchs of England, Norway and Denmark. Then a princely group. In a carriage rode their Majesties sons, the Prince of Wales, and Duke of York, and the Duke of Kent. Two of the royal princes were comfortable and at ease. One was flushed and nervous. Guess which? For king and commoner alike, flush red or grow pale when they confront that holy but somewhat terrifying sacrament -- marriage.

It was the carriage with the bride's party that drew the loudest cheers. Princess Marina, in full wedding regalia, was as charming a bride as ever went from Palace or cottage to the altar.

The lofty arches of Westminster Abbey were ablaze with a brilliance of candles and an equal brilliance of costumes

and uniforms -- ecclesiastical robes, the ribbons and orders of the diplomats, the wigs of the Lord Chief Justice and the Lord Chancellor, the gowns and jewels of the ladies and the gold braid and glittering epaulets of hundreds of ^{the} military uniforms. And Westminster Abbey was aglow with the splendid pomp of ancient ritual.

The wedding was complete when the marriage register was signed. The entry recording the royal nuptials is written in curious legal language. It tells of the marriage of George Edward Alexander Windsor, age thirty-one, bachelor, son of George Frederick Ernest ~~the~~ Albert Windsor. Then there's a space reading -- "rank or profession of father, ^{" In this} ~~in which~~ ["] is written His Majesty, King George V of Great Britain, Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Immediately after the grandiose ceremony the scene turned pleasantly domestic as King George and Queen Mary kissed the ^r radiant bride, and, as the bridegroom kissed his mother-in-law, ~~Princess Nicholas of Greece.~~

The wedding today was one of the magnificent affairs

of our times, and it cost one of the ^{most} magnificent prices of our times. Who foots the bill? Why, father, of course. The wedding sets King George back about seventy-five thousand dollars. When a commoner over here gets married he kicks in with about five bucks to the preacher. But King George presents the Archbishop of Canterbury with five thousand dollars. And there are six of the officiating clergy who get five hundred each. The organist gets five hundred and twenty-five. The twenty-eight members of the choir get one hundred and twenty-five dollars each.

And there are the expenses for housing, and entertaining visiting royalty and the royal staffs, expenses at the palace, hotel bills. The wedding cake along ^g, eight feet high, and filled with valuable favors, cost three or four thousand dollars. Then there were numerous other presents, including one hundred and fifty dollars in small change -- silver thrown to the crowds around Buckingham Palace, as the Prince and Princess drove off on their honeymoon.

Yes, there was plenty of expense for His Majesty, the royal papa, who gets it from Parliament, which gets it from the

the people of England, and the people of England today had one gorgeous celebration, the show of a lifetime.

Bolivia .

Apparently the overthrow of the President of Bolivia was a direct result of the way things have been going in the Gran Chaco — against Bolivia. Will it mean peace in South America? We don't know. But we do know that the dethroned high-Andean presidente was the leader of the La Paz war party.

RELIEF

2
The President's declaration, about which we heard last night, seems to have settled the row between Secretary of the Interior Ickes and Federal Administrator Moffett. When Mr. Roosevelt declared that people who wanted to borrow money to build homes could get the cash from the Government, if they couldn't get it anywhere else -- he struck a compromise between the opposing views of Secretary Ickes and Administrator Moffett. The Secretary has been pushing the idea that the Government should do the lending, while Mr. Moffett thinks that lending money to home builders should be done by private finance. Each view point is represented in the President's middle-of-the-road course -- that home builders should borrow from banks in the regular way if possible, and from the Government only if private financing cannot be had.

Administrator Moffett, by the way comes forward with a new alphabet combination -- FWRC. He is against the system of cash relief, direct help, a sort of federal ^{dole} ~~dole~~ to the unemployed. He believes that all needy ^{and} distressed could be taken care of by an expansion of job giving -- the Government to hand out money only for work, which means of course providing work to do. He thinks an appropriation of eight to nine billion dollars to create new work would give the jobless enough jobs to ^{tide} ~~tie~~ things over. If this went through it would take the form of a federal ^{work} relief corporation -- ^{hence the} FWRC.

The man in charge of the present cash relief system doesn't quite agree with the Moffett plan. Federal Relief Administrator Harry Hopkins has said emphatically that he is against ^{the} ~~the plan of~~ direct Government hand-out, a virtual dole. But he doesn't believe the time has come when cash relief can be abolished altogether. He says it is still necessary for the Government to relieve the distressed of the needy by direct gifts.

BANDIT

Every time public enemy number one is killed or captured the Department of Justice Agents scratch his name off their list and elevate the next important criminal thereafter to the dignity of number one, a dangerous dignity. The King is dead long live the King. Public enemy number one is dead -- a short life ^{to} public enemy number one. Yes a brief career for ^{the} a criminal who succeeds ^{to} ~~for~~ the first honor, or, rather, the first dishonor.

Yesterday, the federal agents scratched off the name of "baby face" Nelson and transferred the title ^{of Public Enemy No I} to John Hamilton, a partner of Nelson's and the last member of the Dillinger gang. But events have moved fast. Today ^{the story flashed that} the department agents got out the old blue pencils and did some more scratching. They ^{crossed off} ~~scratched~~ ^{That was the story. Not} ~~out~~ the name of John Hamilton. ~~We have heard of~~ a King for a day, ^a ~~also~~ public enemy number one for a day.

They set a trap for him and ~~they~~ got him. They got him together with ^{So the story came through.} "baby face" Nelson's wife. ^{Hamilton and the woman} ~~are~~ ^{are} accused of having been with "Baby face" in a fight during which two federal agents were killed and "Baby face" himself

was mortally wounded. They were looking for Hamilton as the gangster who with "baby face" fired the shots that killed the two federal agents.

Yes, it has been a short life with those public enemies number one beginning with Dillinger. None of them were captured. They were killed swift ^{by} and no fooling, by the government agents and the police. But ^{the news came that it was} ~~it is~~ different with John Hamilton, ^{-- that} they ^{taken him} ~~had~~ trapped him, ^{but he is} ~~was~~ alive, ~~tonight~~, and that seemed surprising in view of what happened to his pals and predecessors.

A bus pulled into Chicago today crowded with passengers. ^{and} among these were ^{a man and a woman who were later said to be} public enemy number one for a day and the widow of that public enemy number one who was killed night before last. Parked around the bus station were five automobiles. In each were federal agents and they were armed with machine guns, department of justice men were in ambush on all sides. They had ~~got~~ secret word, ~~somehow that John Hamilton and Mrs.~~ "baby face" Nelson ~~were on the bus.~~ The trap was ready to be sprung. The door of the bus opened and the passengers scrambled out. As the ~~much hunted~~ couple descended to the sidewalk a dozen

secret service men swarmed around. No, there was no shooting, no swift killing. ~~of the public enemy.~~ They fell instantly upon

the man,

~~Hamilton~~ clubbed him to the ground and arrested him and the

woman. They are in a Chicago jail tonight. *But who are they?*
The earlier report that they were John Hamilton and
Mrs. Baby Face Nelson, is extremely doubtful now. Maybe
So they are scratching his name off that black list of

they were just another pair the police wanted.

~~criminals. I don't know upon whom the title of public enemy~~

At any rate the Federal agents
~~number one will now descend. They have wiped out a whole long~~

list of the Dillinger desperados and their allies who ~~had~~ *had terrorized* the

middle west, ~~terrorized~~. But there are still ~~six~~ six thousand

Federal
more on the black list. Six thousand criminals and gangsters

scheduled to be rounded up by ~~the department~~ *U. S.* agents. A

criminal army slated to be eliminated by pistol or prison.

FOOTBALL

After the Colgate victory today it looks as if the Red Raiders of the Chenango might have a chance to get into the Rose Bowl game. *I suppose it'll be* ~~It is probably~~ either Alabama or Colgate for the ~~big California~~ *real estate* classic. ~~Alabama~~ *tonight still* stands undefeated.

to Ohio State
Colgate lost a game [^] by a slim margin earlier in the season, but they romped through today with a victory over Brown. ~~Yet it~~

~~was a surprise, though not an upset.~~ Brown hadn't been expected

to score at all against the ~~powerful~~ *dazzling* eleven from Hamilton, New York.

But Brown ~~did~~ *managed* jam over thirteen points, ~~However,~~ *to* Colgate ~~scored~~ *twenty*.

~~twenty.~~

In the big professional game, the Chicago Bears beat the Detroit Lions sixteen - thirteen before ~~an enormous throng of~~ *a packed stadium of* howling fans. Pro football is certainly collecting the crowds these days.

I listened to the game on the radio and thought the Lions ~~had all the best of it~~ *win,* ~~were going to win~~ but they didn't. I also thought Graham McNamee was going to collapse, ~~and he almost did.~~ Graham got so excited

over a long run that his eloquent description turned into sheer ecstasy. *I thought he was melting into tears.*

I suppose no Thanksgiving Day broadcast is complete without a turkey story. Yet the humorous gloating ^{tales} ~~stories~~ about the turkey on Thanksgiving Day have always seemed to me a bit ~~gluttonous~~ gluttonous. And I'm pleased to observe that a bunch of chorus girls in New York felt the same way about it. Well, I commonly find myself in sympathy with chorus girls -- similar souls I suppose.

The bevy of ^{beauties} ~~beautiful girls~~ in New York decided to celebrate this Thanksgiving Day by giving the turkey a break, and reverse the procedure. Instead of the chorus girls eating the turkey, they decided to let the turkey eat -- no, not the chorus girls, just some corn. ^{Not the chorus girls come - they have none.} They invited a squad of turkies to a corn-eating contest. Which gobbler could gobble the most? And the championship was won by a big bird with a red neck named -- Gertrude Stein. That gives it a real literary flavor. I don't know if the girls figured that Gertrude Stein ^{'s.} ~~garbled~~ prose was like the garbling of a garbler. Anyway, Gertrude Stein, the turkey with the big red neck, ate the most corn and won the prize. And I suppose Gertrude Stein ^{herself} might express it this way in her modernistic prose:-
A red neck turkey ate corn -- red neck turkey -- red neck corn.

3 1/2
Corn, corn, a turkey ate a red neck.

And Upton Sinclair was disqualified. Yes, one of the
contesting turkies was named Upton Sinclair, epic and all. But
Upton got scared and tried to fly out of a window when the flashlights
flared. Maybe he thought it was another election.

Huey Long came to a bad end. That tnkey must have
thought he was a kingfish. And he must have taken the corn for the
Louisiana State treasury. Anyway, Huey Long ate so much corn,
so fast, that he fell off the table, ^{at a charme girls feet --} and he was disqualified.

9
And if they can disqualify Huey Long ^{for that they can} ~~they certainly can~~
disqualify ^{you and me for a lot less.} ~~me and,~~ At any rate
as Gertrude Stein, Upton Sinclair and Huey Long said
at the Charme girls banquet: ~~SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW~~ "Gobble, gobble,
and s-l-u-t-t-morrow."

9 1/2