GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:-

Uncle Sam's Navy aviators have set up a new world's record, a non-stop record for flying in formation. They've jumped the Pacific to Honolulu -- twenty-four hundred miles.

Longer by far than any non-stop hop made by the bearded Balbo and his merry men.

Lieutenant-Commander McGinnis and his equally merry

men, in six flying boats, powered by twin Wright-Cyclone

engines, arrived at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, at 12:30 o'clock

this afternoon, that is, 6 p.m. O'clock Eastern Standard time.

In other words, they took 25 hours to fly from sunny

California to the still more sunny Hawaiian Islands.

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When Lieutenant-Commander McGinnis' plane REMER lit dramatically on the waters of Pearl Harbor he found a crowd of eight thousand people to meet him, including Governor Judd.

Thousands of tons of lei were cast on the waters. Thousands of tons of beauteous maidens of all shapes, descriptions and color.

The roar of the motors transmitted by short wave could be heard all the way from Hawaii to New York.

Admiral King, Chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics, declares that this flight was in no way intended as a stunt.

Merely the natural way of delivering those six planes for permanent use at the Pearl Harbor Naval Station where they are to do patrol duty.

Commander Me Linnis sand until they had fog from 7 last night until 7 this morning and one of the planes had been lost - for a time.

NBC

LaBelle France is having a grand time being more and more horrified over the scandal of that municipal bank failure in Bayonne. Newspapers and are screaming loudly for reform, reform of the legislature, reform of the courts, reform of the police, reform of everything! The Parisien police are having a hot time putting down riots. The Today every road leading to the Chamber of Deputies was barricaded by the gendarmes. In all the open spaces near the government buildings mobs were gathering, shouting abuse of the government and screaming that the dead Russian, Serge Stavinsky, had been assassinated.

Meanwhile, inside the Chamber, the Socialist deputies
were putting the Prime Minister on the spot. For one thing,
they were demanding that the government remove the Prefect of the
Paris police.

So far the government of M. Chautemps remains in power, but the clamor echoes from one end of France to the other.

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But John Bull takes its scandal more quietly. For months at an affair has been on the carpet in England, an

insurance scandal which, if it occurred in America, would have created a sensation. A couple of months ago, there was a trial which disclosed the amasing fact that there was a conspiracy in Emgkaxxxe English fire insurance circles, a conspiracy to set fire to buildings and shake down the underwriters for enormous sums. Several men were convicted and sentenced to long terms in prison, including one of the leading insurance assessors in London. Today no less an official than the chief of the London Salvage Corps was committed for trial at the old Bailey. He is accused of having been in cohoots with the leader of those corrupt insurance men, of having conspired to defeat justice, and of bribery. His principal accuser is the convict who claims that he bribed that chief of the London Salvage. Corps.

AIRMAIL

on the Committee of the Senate which is investigating airmail contracts. We learn today that Herbert Hoover, Jr., and Colonel Lindbergh, are to testify. This is a sequel to the fact that the former President's son had airmail contracts, and that Colonel Lindbergh was given twenty-five thousand shares in T. A. T. stock, valued at one quarter million.

The publication of this has set tongues wagging.

At the same time, it is only fair to remark that nothing has come to light which seems in the least bit off color in this connection.

one thing the senators learned today was that the mail files of former Postmaster General Brown were not the only ones in the department that were missing. Also, the president of one airway concern told the Committee that his firm had submitted a bid which was one million, six hundred and seventy thousand dollars a year lower than that of the successful company.

TEST VOTE

They are holding the Presidential boxing glove aloft in the Washington right tonight. There wasn't much or a fight but F. D. R. won.

There was a roll call in the House of Representatives today which shows clearly the strength of the President's supporters in Congress. This came up in a discussion of the Independent Offices Appropriation bill, particularly that section which cuts the pay of those who work for Uncle Sam. There were quite a few rebels in Congress who want to hamstring this economy measure with amendments, but the speaker ruled that amendments were out of order. The unruly ones appealed to the House against that ruling of the Speaker and the steam roller flattened the President's opponents to the tune of two hundred and sixty-one to a hundred and twelve.

GAG RULE (FOLLOW TEST VOTE)

parliamentary history. Later on in the afternoon there came a far tougher test of that old Administration's steam ax roller. The result is the most stringent, I really should say, astringent, gag rule that wax ever slapped on any legislative assembly, was adopted by the House. It means that throughout this entire session no amendments whatsoever may be offered to any law whatsoever except those concerning relief to World War Veterans. It seems to mean they are going to fam the President's measures through without discussifit was a tough, close fight. The final vote was a hundred and ninety-seven to a hundred and ninety-two.

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a hundred and ninety-seven to a hundred and ninety-two.

Democratic leader Alle House,

Representative Byrnes, declared that it was the severest xx

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test of President Roosevelt's influence with the Congress.

Senate, in the general direction of those foreign nations
that have defaulted on their debts to Uncle Sam. Senator
Hiram Johnson of California is acting father to a bill to
forbid the selling over here of the securities of any
defaulting nation. It would make it unlawful for anybody within
the United States either to sell such securities or buy them.

No American to be permitted to lend any money to any foreign
government that has reneged on its obligations to Uncle Sam,
not only to Uncle Sam, but to any American citizen or corporation.

Today the Senator called that bill up for consideration and the Senate passed it by unanimous vote. But will it get by the House and the President?

Another scrap is looming in Washington, a scrap
precipitated by General Johnson, head of N.R.A. Last night
we learned that the General is out for shorter working hours
in all the codes. Today he went a step further and gave out
the information that in addition to shorter hours the
Administration wants a higher minimum wage in every industry.

It's no secret that the reason for this is the fact that the N.R.A. has not brought about either the increase of employment that was expected of it nor has it put so much more money into circulation. The principal gains in employment have been effected by the Public Works and the Civil Works Administration. They say the N.R.A. has disappointed its authors, that it has not filled the pockétbooks of millions as President Roosevelt's advisers had hoped.

There's going to be a meeting of code authorities in Washington next month and both these points are coming up for discussion.

Obviously the heads of the big industries are not

N.R.A. - 2

going to take these suggestions without a fight, and all political obervers are prohpesying that we'll see the fur flying around the N.R.A. offices next month.

NBC



with all our admiration for the marvelous new cars instance now on exhibition at the Auto Show, some of the old ones were not so slouchy. For instance, two young men came from Nanticoke, Pennsylvania; to New York to see the show. They made the one hundred and sixty miles in eleven hours flat. Maybe that's not a record. But what makes it interesting is that they drove a nineteen hundred and two Pierce Arrow, and they say they used XMXXXXX Blue Sunoco.

That ancient Pierce Arrow is parked in front of the Grand Central Palace tonight, Sonoco and all--

Ford -- not Henry, but Edsel, Henry's son and heir -- on the witness stand. It was before the Senate Committee on Banking and Currency which is exploring the unknown spaces of that Detroit banking situation. That dramatic affair which touched off the financial powder magazine and brought about the National bank holiday last March. At the time of the closing, the name of Ford was **mark** mentioned early and late. So young Mr. Ford's appearance today was a dramatic high spot.

He told the Senators that the Ford Company had no less than thirty-two and a half million dollars in cash on deposit in the Guardian Trust Company and the other banks want controlled by the Ford interests. All this cash was tied up when the Governor of the Wolverine state called the Michigan bank holiday.

The Senators asked a pointed question of Mr. Ford:

"Why did his company not mention all that cash on deposit in

the reports of assets that it published?" Mr. Edsel Ford

explained that they did not want the public to think they had



too much cash. They thought publicity of that kind in the circumstances might not help.

The appearance of the son of the great motor magnate provided a hurly burly show at the Capital. There was no advance publicity on it. So when Mr. Ford turned up he caught the reporters and cameramen by surprise. The moment word spread, and there was a frantic rush to the Committee room. Reporters and photographers swarmed round, leaping on tables and chinning themselves on the chandeliers.

One little side-show was a scene between young Mr.

Ford and Senator Couzens of Detroit. The Senator went up to

Edsel and shook hands and congratulated him regarding an

interview with his father in this morning's papers. In this

Henry Ford came out with an unexpected cheer for the N.R.A.

"Congratulations," said the Detroit Senator.



WYNEKOOP

The Wynekoop trial opened in Chicago today and became

the occasion of a scene that appears to be peculiar to invitate

America although most Americans hate that sort of thing. A

crowd of ten thousand morbid people tried to storm the court

room. The proceedings inside the room could hardly be heard

of for the noise of the shreiks of the thousands of women outside

who could not get in. Several women were crushed in the fight,

the ambulance had to be called, and the riot squad was summoned.

to bring order. The crowd created such a tumult that Judge

David announced that for the rest of this trial the general

public will not be admitted.

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By.

While all this was going on, Dr. Alice Wynekoop, the aged woman physician, charged with the murder of her daughter-in-law, sat pale but impassive. She had to be brought into court in a wheel chair. The first day of the trial was taken up entirely with choosing jurors.

People are talking today about that new beautiful work of art in the Sunken Plaza at Rockefeller Center. They are also trying to pronounce the name. It's the Prometheus Fountain by the great American sculptor, Paul Manship.

Some of us are saying "Who is the chap Prometheus? Is he a friend of La Guardia's?" My detective informs me that according to classical legend, Prometheus was the first fireman. He brought fire from heaven for the use of mankind, thereby earning the enmity of the Olympian gods.

MERLE CROWELL

has been sending us news dispatches from the Far East,
has returned to America, is at his home in Adams,
Massachusetts. In fact, he confined to his bed, having
some trouble with that famous one remaining leg. of his From
his bed, where sends me three conclusions he has reached as
a result of his lengthy journey through the Far East.

First: Bland Walls that the new state of Manchoukuo, in what we use to call Manchuria, is a going concern, lost to China, indefinitely. He says that the independent factions in Manchoukuo will never again, (never is a long time), consent to be completely subject to the China that is south of the Great Wall.

His second conclusion is:- That the present
head of the State of Manchoukuo, Pu Yi, former tog-emperor
of China, will soon be crowned emperor of Manchoukuo. He
says that the leading Mongolian "princes" and tribesmen are
ready to consent to this because it will strengthen them
against the Soviet in Outer Mongolia.



Ellery Walter's third conclusion, and this is

an extremely interesting one, is:- That Russia has massed

three times as many tax troops in Eastern Siberia as Japan has

in the whole of Manchoukuo. In his opinion, Soviet Russia

has its eye on the control of the Yellow Sea. And he adds:
"American recognition of Moscow has strengthened the

Communist cause in China, making Russia the chief menace

to peace in the Orient."

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TREATIES

A wireless from Paris brings the news that the trade treaty between France and Soviet Russia was ratified today. By this treaty, commerce between the two countries will be considerably increased.

Meantime, France and John Bull were getting together.

Word came to the foreign office in London today that the French
government is about to restore the full quota for a large list
of products from Great Britain. In other words, John Bull can
sell France more than he has been within the last few months.

NBC Table 1

The good ship Jake Ruppert has pushed her icicleencrusted bow-sprit into a geographic mystery. Right now the

Jake is heading full speed through an impossibility, that
is, through waters that up to now were supposed to be
impossible for ships, an ice pack that no vessel could penetrate.

Instead of being barred by an immovable ice pack, the
irresistible Jake just kept going. The Byrd expedition strangely
enough findsitself in open water. Only a few low icebergs are
visible and occasionally patches of loose ice.

Dick Byrd, Admiral of the Poles, flashes by Mackay

Radiogram:- "This is one of the most puzzling mysteries I have

ever come across. The question is, 'Where is the ice pack?'"

That's the hot question that flashes from the cold South Pole.

If any of you know where who's got that ice pack, just notify

Admiral Richard Byrd, S.S. Jake Ruppert Antarctica.

Mackay

During the gay season on Christmas I gaily observed that as a gift I would like fx a new way to say "So long until tomorrow." Mr. E. E. Armstrong of Parry Sound, Ontario, sends me one. Mr. Armstrong tells me that on Robinson Crusoe's famous island the fleas held a meeting on the top floor of Robinson's dog. This meeting took place on a Thursday and it ended in a row. At the height of the noise, the biggest flea present jumped up and said: "I move that we adjourn to Friday."

And that's what I now say, with a jumpy, flea-bitten So long until tomorrow.

PERSONAL CORRES.