FOOTBALL

It looks like a cold weekend for a whole string of big games.

In the Middle West Notre Dame and Northwestern will collide in a tangle of brawny ends and backs -- and so will Minnesota and Wisconsin. Ray King will be in there receiving passes, but then, receiving is nothing new to Ray.

For the past several years he's worked at the red-hot profession of -- receiver. Red-hot is right, red-hot rivets. At a Detroit shipbuilding yard, Ray cathhes them in a small tin can, as they are tossed to him -- those red- hot rivets. He says football isn't nearly so fiery -- although the pigskin can seem like a thing ablaze, as it sails through the air for a game-winning or gamelósing forward pass. AMBASSADOR

Tonight we have the story of an ambassador, and with it a picture of vivid political contrast. This concerns not the ambassador himself, but his wife. It's the matrimonial slant on the latest bit of diplomatic news from Washington. A couple of years ago this lady of political contrast was married to a Wall Street magnate, Edward F. Hotton. He -- a vociferous opponent of the New Deal. Broker Hutton was out-spoken and loud-spoken in denouncing the Brain Trust, professors, federal expenditures, the alphabetic agencies and everything that President Roosevelt stood for. He achieved large headlines as the sponsor of an idea of "ganging up on Roosevelt." American business to do the ganging.

It isn't known what Mrs. Hutton's political principles were in all of this. What does a wife think about her husband's arguments and declarations in Politics. If that question were answered honestly many a husband might be astonished and chagrined. However siles that may be, the Huttons presently parted. The lady re-married. Her second husband -- a wealthy and prominent corporation lawyer of Washington, Joseph E. Davies. AMBASSADOR -2

Their wedding was/glamorous event of the social season of last year. The round of ceremonies and celebrations came to a cost of a hundred thousand dollars, they say. Their honeymoon was a voyage to the South Seas aboard the four mast brigantime THE SEA CLOUD.

But what about politics. Here comes the contrast. Contrain lawyer Distinguished atoms Davies was not an opponent of the New Deal -- quite to the contrary. He had a front seat on the Roosevelt bandwagon, prominent in Democratic counsels, executive chairman of the Democratic National Committee. So, a lady's transition from one husband it is to another can be a journey from one political extreme to another.

In this case -- it's also a 'journey to Moscow. For today we have the announcement that Joseph E. Davies has been named American ambassador to Russia., Actually, he was appointed before President Roosevelt left on his trip to South America, but the State Department has been waiting for word from Moscow. It's diplomatic custom -- when you appoint a new m ambassador to a foreign government. For ask that government whether the appointee is acceptable -- persona grata. Today the State Department received the reply from the Soviets -- yes, persona grata. So, wealthy Ambassador Davies succeeds former Ambassador to Russia, Bill Bullitt -- also wealthy. Maybe if a plenipotentiary didn't have plenty of money he wouldn't be highly regarded by the proletarians of Communism.

So Ambassador and Mrs. Davies are bound for the city of the Kremlin. From "gang up on Roosevelt" to New Deal am-Something that's bassador to Red Russia -- that's a long journey. The possible only with the aid of that ancient and illustrious means of transportation -- matrimony, which has been known to take dame and damsel to the strangest of places, even to happiness.

Beyond these matrimonial reflections we observe that the new ambassador takes a critical post at a critical time -with the fascist powers lined up against Red Moscow, and the United States determined to keep clear of the quarrel.

Hills . - Nov. 201 1936 .

Before we take a look at the troubled European situation tonight, how about an explanation of what is behind it all. The editor of an American newspaper in Paris - there's somebody who should be able to tell us about the political ideas and forces behind the mad struggle now threatening to engulf the world. For sixteen years Lawrence Hills has been Managing Editor of the Paris edition of the NEW YORK HEBALD-TRIBUNE. Before that he was a Washington correspondent for the "NEW YORK SUN" and he covered the Versailles Peace Conference. Talking to him a minute ago, I mentioned antagonisms in Europe, national hatreds and rivalries. That's a picture mf most of us have, but the Paris American editor disagreed. Now Mr. Hills, won't you tell us just how you disagree?

resident Postellet vistory in System

LAWRENCE HILLS: I think it's a mistake over here to think of Europe as a lot of hostile nations glaring at one another. Forget this for a moment, and think of the trouble as a conflict between the present two diametrically Opposite ideas in government - extreme radicalism and communism on one side, and fascism

on the other.

L.T.: You mean that political theories have caused the masses to forget those old questions of national rivalry? To forget traditional antagonism between one nation and another?

LAWRENCE HILLS: Yes, that's it. The conflict of Communist and Fascist is cutting across frontiers and dividing Europe into two camps regarless of national boundaries. The issue has been there for years, but it took the Spanish Civil War to crystallize it suddenly. All the dictatorship countries, all of central Europe except Czechoslovakia, are definitely against any extension of Russia's influence westward, against any advance of Communism in Europe. The Continent in general is alarmed at the prospect that Russian Communism may extend its powers by means of a radical Socialist victory in Spain.

what L.T.: We know Germany and Italy think about that, but what about France? Where do the masses of the French people stand?

L.T.: Thank you Mr. Hills, and I think we see your point.that the old fashioned national rivalries in Europe are sunk in the new international clash of Faseism and Communism and that both England and France are likely to keep out of any trouble between Germany and Italy on one side, and Russia on the other And this helps to explain the confusion of news from London today.

Last night the word was that Great Britain would refuse to recognize the blockade that General Franco's Rebel government has declared against the Left Wing ports. Earlier today the headlines were just the opposite - that London would tacidly agree to the Rebel blockade. This was inferred from the news that the British government was asking Franco about establishing a zone of safety for British ships. "If they're asking a blockade concession from Franco, they must be agreeing with his blockade!- That was the theory.

Later today, the word swings the other way again. Tonight we are told that London will resist any blockade, and won't allow the Rebels to stop British ships. The zone of safety idea gets a new interpretation - that is refers not to blockade,

but to bombardment.

This leads to the most startling development of all a drastic note sent from Franco to London, in which the Rebel high command announces determination to bombard Barcelona and if necessary destroy the city. Thereby threatening the Left Wing stronghold with the same fate as is being visited on Madrid. This was revealed today by Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden to the House of Commons, and it created a sensation among the assembled members of Parliament.

Another move today by Generalissimo Franco sharpens the predicament of France. The Rebel general says to Paris -"The gold is ours, and we want it." That gold was sent to France by the Left Wing government, which shipped the national treasure of Spain by railroad, motor truck, ship and dirplane. It was sent to finance the purchase of supplies and munitions for Madrid. The gold is supposed to be in the Bank of France right now, a quarter of a billion dollars' worth. Now, Franco claims it, says it belongs to the Spanish nation. He is recognized as the legal ruler of Spain by Italy and Germany, They must regard

the national treasure as legally his. So it isn't so surprising to hear that Franco also tells Paris that he'll ask Rome and Berlin to back him up in his demand for the gold. What will France do about it? Another dilemma for Paris:- Rot gold!

From Madrid itself today's news follows logically the reports we've been having day after day. The Left Wing command is considering a plan to move all women and children out of the bombarded capital. There is said to be horror among the Left Wing leaders, horror over the death and devastation, me from the incessant sky bombing. Today no bombers came over Madrid, but yesterday's meter of sky havoc, was enough. If that kept on long enough, the entire city would be utterly destroyed. So they're thinking about moving all the women and children out of Madrid, and leaving only men to fight a death struggle with the Rebels, house to house, to the last ditch, the last house. Today, that struggle continued in the maze of city

streets. Nothing decisive happened - a state of deadlock.

RIVERA

The national tragedy of Spain continues with those individual tragedies of exectuions. (Today Tose former DeRivera faced the firing squad at Alicante -- the young man former who was the sone of Spain's/dictator, Primo DeRivera.) The swagger aristocrat, was of a personality that seemed to belong to another age -- the times of Cervantes and Don Quixote perhaps. He took part in the rebellion he said because his of his father. Bit Dictator Rivera was overthrown by liberal and radical influences. The son believed that the overthrow of the Left Wingers and the triumph of the A Fascists would vindicate the honowr of his father.

The vindication of honor seemed to be a habit with him. Once km he was court-martialed because of an affray he had with General Num Dellano. This General Dellano is now one of the chiefs of the rebel junta. He ix it is who does the broadcasting, radio voice for Generalissimo Franco. Times ago General Dellano made some critical remarks about an uncle of young DeRevera. Whereupon the fiery youth, defending his uncle's honor, slapped General Dellano's face, and was court-martialed for it. WAt his trial at Alicante D&Rivera made things as dramatic as he could. He threatened the judges and shouted insults. He grew so violent that a clerk of the revolutionary court threw an inkwell at him and knocked him down.

The rebel response to the execution of Rivera today is a grim one. They say they have a prisoner on whom to take their own vengeance. A son of the Left Wing Premier Largo Caballero. They announce the they are going to execute Largo Caballero's son by the firing squad pretaliation. The judge decided in the Toronto Baby Race today. No, he didn't decide the winner -- her merely said that the race was legal and the prize money would be paid. He ruled against the relatives of the eccentric, bachelor Millar, whose bequest of three million dollars started the stork derby. Now all that remains is the biggest problem of all -- naming the winner, Which mother will get the prize for having the most babies in the last ten years? Or -- will they decide on theplan proposed by the Ottawa Government? Will they hold the money in trust for the children born in the baby race? WILD BOARS

There was a great **ANXEN** argument on today in the Cherokee Mountains of Tennessee. Who shot what? And how? It all concerns that wild boar hunt I told about last night. At that time the reported casualties among the wild **beauxi** boars was zero, none at all. Today's dispatch from the Cherokee front tells of heavy gunfire, with the wild boar casualty list tangled in a lively dispute. And right here in my hand I have a telegram which makes an emphatic claim in that dispute.

It seems certain that one savage tusker was killed. Early reports today tell how a college professor who hadn't fired a rifle in fourteen years, blazed away with a borrowed gun. Two wild boars were dashing by, a big one and a little one, the big one a fierce monster with razor-sharp tusks. The professor tried to shoot him but was shaking all over, and his eyes watered. When he recovered his composure, the big hoar was gone, so he took a shot at the small one. He hit it -- a dead shot. So you can score one wild boar for the professor.

But what about two other mighty hunters of the wild beer telegram I have here is from Fred Wankan, editor of the Daily Post Athen of Athens, Tennessee. It goes this way: "Heard your broadcast on Cherokee Forest boar hunt. At time you were broadcasting we were skinning two wild boars killed by two of our party: Bush Horton and Mace Shaw. Will send you ham."

I certainly will appreciate the ham. But, I'll be wondering what kind it is. Because this hunt party seems to be the one that figures in today's news dispatches.

I won't take sides in this. I'll merely relate the report that comes in which tells how the hunting party brought in two animals weighing a hundred pounds each, and displayed them proudly, saying: "Look at the wild boars we shot!" But the head forest fx ranger in the Cherokee woods snorted contemptuously: "Them ain't wild boars, " he said, "them's just plain ordinary hogs!" Instead of being mighty tuskers, they were the regular southern farm variety pig. Instead of being ferocious porcine," they were just common razorbacks.

Tonight's latest dispatch indicates that the hunt is still going on, with farmers in those parts badly worried about the safety of their hogs. WILD BOARS - 3

But again, thanks boys for the ham you're sending --

wild boar or razorback -- it's all ham to me, and

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.