

Good Evening, Everybody:

At last there is word from Ward Van Orman, the missing pilot of ^{that Goodyear} a balloon in the Gordon Bennett race. So much time has elapsed since he was last heard from that people had begun to fear a disaster. ~~But~~ We now learn that a farmer near Pickford, Michigan, has reported that Van Orman's balloon passed so low over his farm late last Sunday that he was able to talk to the ~~pilot~~ men in the basket.

When word of this was conveyed to the Coast Guard, the experts began to figure the direction of the prevailing winds in the intervening days, so they calculate that Ward Van Orman was probably carried over Whitefish Bay or ^{out across} Lake Superior.

From Canada we learn that the entire Forestry Department of the Province of Ontario has been combing that ~~territory~~ ^{region ever since} after the reports that a balloon was seen there on Sunday and disappeared during a violent storm. It is believed

At the request of the Gordon Bennett Balloon Race committee, the Coast Guard this afternoon sent out cutters and sea planes along the New England Coast to search for the two balloons, still missing since the take off from Chicago Monday.

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that this may have been the Polish ^{entry,}~~competitor~~. Crews of forest rangers and pilots in airplanes have been searching all these days but have as yet found no sign of the Pole.

Ward Van Orman won the Gordon Bennett trophy three times. While the latest news concerning him gives no definite clue to his present whereabouts, at any rate it is ~~rather~~ ~~more~~ more information than has been obtainable in several days --- and it adds to the mystery of it all.

N.B.C.

CUBA

The political pot is still seething in Cuba. One of Uncle Sam's coastguard ships now in those waters was ordered to the town of Antilla because Washington learned that the lives of Americans had been threatened there.

Secretary of State Hull also gave out the information that Mr. Swanson, the Secretary of the Navy, who was due to arrive in Havana late today, will not go ashore. Instead of that Ambassador Welles will ^{merely} pay an official courtesy call on the Secretary aboard the Cruiser Indianapolis which is conveying Mr. Swanson. Secretary Hull also says the State Department is informed that the rival factions on the Island are trying to get together and arrive at some sort of a compromise; probably a ^{coalition} government of all parties.

At the same time I learned from Havana direct that the city is ^{stewing} ~~seething~~ with plots and counter plots. Representatives of various committees of the revolutionists who ~~are~~ are now in power met at the palace this morning and held a meeting, the

proceedings of which were kept secret. Evidently they arrived at no conclusion because the session was adjourned and resumed later today. At the time I talked to Havana by telephone it was still going on.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the rebel soldiers under the command of Sergeant Batista, also held a meeting with closed doors. When it was over an invitation was issued to all the army officers who were disarmed and thrown out in this latest rebellion, ^{an invitation} to come back into the fold and take up their former commands, that is, provided they agreed to a reorganization of ~~the~~ army. The officers replied that unless the new government officially ^{elevates} ~~appoints~~ the swarthy sergeant ^{to the rank of} ~~as~~ chief-of-staff, they cannot ^{logically serve under} ~~accept~~ him as head of the army. It seems that Sergeant Batista's war record consists principally of officiating as stenographer at military trials.

N.B.C.

SPAIN

Meanwhile a political upheaval is going on in another Spanish speaking country. Back home in Mother Spain. Premier Azana and his entire Cabinet offered their resignations today, and they were promptly accepted by Dr. Zamora, President of the Republic.

The cause of these resignations was the defeat sustained by the government in Sunday's elections.

We learn from a wireless dispatch by way of London that a new Spanish coalition government is to be formed. That is, it will be coalition without the Socialists who are to be barred.

NBC.

ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt is not entirely through with vacation.^s The White House has just announced that ^{the} President ~~Roosevelt~~ will go down to Quantico and there board the Department of Commerce yacht Sequoia and ^{sail} ~~go~~ for a week-end fishing trip for Rock bass off the coast of Maryland, returning late Sunday.

N.B.C.

PARKHURST

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A famous American character passed away today, Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, the crusading clergyman who was one of the few people who ~~have~~ ever licked Tammany Hall. It was Dr. Parkhurst, his investigations and the fiery sermons he delivered from his pulpit that brought about the historic ~~Lexow~~ Lexow investigation of crime and corruption in Gotham, and finally succeeded in defeating Tammany's formidable boss, Richard Croker and drove him into exile.

Dr. Parkhurst was ninety-one years old, and he died from the effects of a fall ^{-- a fall out of a window when he was} ~~or~~ walking in his sleep. This happened at his nephew's home near Atlantic City, ^{during the night.}

It was frequently observed that with all his advanced years Dr. Parkhurst retained his mental vigor. On the date of his ninety-first birthday, three months ago, ^{he} ~~Dr. Parkhurst~~ wrote an article for the New York Times ^{Magazine} ~~Magazine~~ ^{section} in which he pitched freely into ~~the~~ reformers' crusades, and in fact a lot of things he was supposed to have stood for. One of the things

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he said) which astonished the public was: "that you cannot ^{force} legislate
decency into people ~~by~~ ^{by} legislation!"

Undoubtedly a great and forceful American has
passed away in Dr. Parkhurst.

N.B.C.

LT reminisces
on occasion
of death of
Emir Feisal
of Iraq.

Sep 7. 8, 1933.

FEISAL

(And then, among the mountains of Switzerland a king died today, a king of the desert and the sun-blistered sands. He was Emir Feisal, ruler of Irak, monarch of the ancient land of Mesopotamia, king of Bagdad. He was on a vacation in the Swiss city of Berne, when the will of Allah, the all-merciful, called him away. And tonight he is no doubt among the houris beside the Fountains of Paradise) - after as strange a life as any man has lived in Christendom or Islam.

I knew Emir Feisal in Arabia during those old wild days of the World War. I knew him along with that astounding personality -- his sword and right hand, Lawrence of Arabia. It was they together who roused the revolt of the desert and led the camel-riding Bedouin against the Turk. Colonel Lawrence was the king maker. Emir Feisal was the king he made. It is all like a page out of the Arabian Nights. When the World War broke out the most influential and venerable figure among the Arabs was Hussein Ibn Ali, Sheriff of Mecca, descendant of the Prophet, a patriarch who represented the highest royalty among the Arabs. Hussein threw himself into the struggle to free the desert tribes

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from the heavy-handed rule of the Turks -- or rather, his sons did. And his second son, Prince Feisal, took the lead. And then on the scene came that extraordinary figure, Lawrence of Arabia. He was Feisal's partner, the power behind the throne -- master strategist. Together the desert Arab and the young Oxford Englishman raided like streaks of lightning across Arabia, striking against the Turks. They took an important part in what some have called the Last Crusade, General Allenby's campaign in the Holy Land.

I knew Emir Feisal well in those days. He cut a striking figure with his handsome Arab face and his stately robes. He was intelligent, nimble witted, kindly, and most courteous -- a desert poet and philosopher -- a prince of great charm. He had a triple portion of that dignity which you see in the children of Ishmail, the sons of the desert.

When the war was over several sons of the old patriarch Hessein became kings in the lands taken from the Turk. Feisal became king of Syria with Damascus for his capitol. There he ran counter to the colonial ambitions of the French. They ousted him. But thanks to his old friend Lawrence he became king of a far

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richer realm -- Mesopotamia, the ancient Garden of Eden.

By an arrangement with the British he went to the other side of the Arabian peninsula as ruler of Irak, with Bagdad as his capitol -- successor to Caliph Haroun Al Raschid of Arabian Nights fame.

Tonight in old Bagdad they have lost a king -- and they have gained a king. A new monarch has been crowned. When the word from far-off Switzerland came that Emir Feisal had gone to join the Prophet, his ministers immediately proclaimed his successor and raised his son, Prince Feisal to the throne, as ruler of the historic land of the Tigris and the Euphrates, as commander of the faithful in Bagdad.

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POST

Here's something that will interest all newspaper readers. The New York Evening Post, almost the oldest paper in the country, and certainly the oldest in New York City to be published continuously, is going to change its shape. Beginning next Thursday it will be tabloid in form. At the same time Harry Nason, who is now in charge of the paper, says it is not going to compete with the existing tabs in New York city. The change is being made merely in order to provide a more convenient size for readers. It will be something new in tabloids in this country.

The New York Evening Post was founded a hundred and thirty two years ago, and that's some age for any institution in the U.S.A. It was established in 1801 as a mouthpiece for the ideas and policies of Alexander Hamilton. Among its editors were William Cullen Bryant and Oswald Garrison Villard. Many a celebrated and successful magazine writer and author has learned his trade on the New York Evening Post.

CARNERA

One of the celebrities in the days news is the world heavyweight champion, properly known as da-bigga-da-Primo-Signor Carnera. There may be just the least faint odor of publicity about this yarn, but at any rate it sounds good. The mountainous heavyweight, as any sporting fan will tell you, is at present out in California. There was an automobile collision in which one of the cars, a sedan holding two people, was completely overturned. At that moment another car carrying Primo and his manager arrived on the spot. The story has it that Carnera lifted his canal boats out of his car, grabbed hold of the overturned sedan and without even a grunt brought it right side up, leaving the couple who had been riding in it shaken, but uninjured -- and I'll bet amazed.

NBC.

From Lowell Thomas Broadcast
Fri. Sept. 8, 1933

The Tall Story Club has a new member of a kind I like. He swears that his stories are true, the plain unvarnished truth. He is my old friend Chris Cella, who conducts a place of hospitality patronized by various notabilities of the arts in New York.

The other night Chris was telling about the place where he comes from in Italy. The men are mighty strong over there, veritable giants -- according to Chris. He told of a young fellow who weighed about two hundred and eighty-seven pounds -- and he was skinny. He went to the market one day to deliver a great load of ~~big~~ cheeses. In that part of Italy the cheeses are also giants. He loaded twenty-seven of them on a donkey, which he drove down a mountain trail. He came to a flooded stream, a raging torrent. The donkey stopped. He couldn't make the animal venture into the swirling water. The young fellow tried and tried, but it was no use. Finally he lost patience, turned to the donkey and said: "You may have more intelligence than I have, but I'm stronger." And he picked up the donkey, load of cheese and all, and carried it across the rushing stream.

This same chap, says Chris, came to New York later

on and was known to pick up a beer keg with his thumb and fore-
finger and toss it onto a table. Well, maybe that was Primo
Camera's Cousin Hugo!

VETERANS

One of the most thrilling meetings of war veterans this year is now going on in Framingham, Massachusetts. It is the annual reunion of those who went overseas in 1918 with the 101st Infantry. It started today with over ten thousand veterans in the line of march, and will last three days.

Among the special guests are the surviving members of one of the outstanding regiments in the war, the famous Princess Pats of Canada. There's also a tribe of full blooded Indians to help whoop it up.

But what makes it still more impressive is that a part of the Legion of Valor under the leadership of Major Edwin H. Cooper, is to be present. With them ~~will~~ will be five outstanding heroes representing the five principal allied nations: Major-General Prince Leo C. Tumanoff, representing Russia, Count Eugene Casagrande of Italy, Captain Harold Auten, mystery ship skipper from England. Rev. Father Cyral Roosens of Belgium, Captain ~~Prosper~~ Prosper Cholet from France.

GUSTAV

A story has been current in diplomatic circles concerning King Gustav of Sweden. His Swedish Majesty found a letter on his desk which his secretary left unopened because it was marked "strictly private". When the King opened it the first thing he read was: "Darling, can you meet me this evening at our usual rendezvous?"

As the Literary Digest observes, King Gustav is seventy-five years old and could hardly believe that this sweet invitation was meant for him. He looked closer and found that ~~there~~ the letter was addressed to a sailor on board his warship Gustav V.

Now if this had been a tale from the Arabian Nights, the King would have kept that date himself. But as he is not Haroun-al-Rashid, ^{the aged King of the Swedes} ~~he instead~~ sent a wire to the captain of that warship instructing him to give the sailor ^{not only} leave for that evening, ~~saying~~ ^{but for the week-end.} So the sailor said ~~ah~~ -- three cheers for the King -- and
SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.