L.T. Sunoco Branocant, July 18,1932 .

Good Evening, Everybody:-
KAYE DON

A world's speed record was broken today. In
fact it was broken twice. Kaye Don, the famous English speed boat artist, sent his powerful boat Miss England III hurtling over the choppy waters of Scottish Lake at a speed of about 120 miles an hour.

The precise time was 119.81 milesper hows.
A dispatch to the St. Louis Star
Kaye
reports that Don's first new record, was 117.43 miles an hour. This beat the American world's record held by Gar Wood. Don Later on, however, Kaye reached the higher figure.

All this happened on the bonny bonny banks of Loch
Lomond. Well, not exactly on the banks, but right off the banks.
On one of the two official runs which registered this incredible high average, Don's boat roared over the one mile course at 120 and a half miles an hour. And that, when you're bumping over the water, is some speed. how, d suppose \&ar Wood will have a shot at it.

## GOOD EUENINC, EVBRYODY: -

Here's an item from the Jersey City Journal that may


#### Abstract

amueant interest not only bankers all over the eountry but bank depositors.


Two armed bandits visited the Peoples' Bank in Hawthorne, New Jersey, this afternoon. Two years ago the bank was held up and the robbers then got $\$ 27,000$. They not only got 27,000 -- they got away. Whereupon the bank officials decided then they were going to take steps to prevent its happening again. So they installed a tear gas system, and this afternoon when two gents walked in, each carrying two guns, the cashier, Miss Christina Hinshoot, who didn't like their looks, signalled to her boss. Bank President James Dobler was sitting at his mahogany desk, and he kicked a foot valve under his desk. And that valve released the gas.

The bandits as well as everybody else began to weep salt tears when that gas hit them. And through their tears they fired six shots, one striking the glass around the cashier's cage. A clerk and the cashier were slightly cut. That's all.

When the police arrived the bank floor was ankle deep
in tears, but the money was intact -- not a nickel got away.

That investigation into the death of a prisoner on Long Island looks as though it . For years newspapers in Alerion have been charging that prisoners are frequently savagely beaten, sometimes for the purpose of extorting a confession, well, tut to be beaten. sometimes, Police on the other hand have always officially denied these charges though individual coppers frequently admit the fact in private conversation. Well, the investigation at Nassau County, Long Island, threatens to dig up some specific information of a startling kind.

The man who died, as I suppose you already have heard,
was suspected of having been ex implicated in the robbery and elderly woman at attack on an ide rat in Great Neck, Long Island. A County detective, one of the policemen who submitted this prisoner to an 8-hour questioning, is the old. lady's son.

TK doctor -who made the post mortem examination testified at the inquiry today. He told the court that the dead man's body had been horribly marked and had obviously been ferociously beaten.

The man died as a result of a broken larynx. This could have happened either from a blow with a night stick on his Adams apple or by pressure applied by the thumb to the throat.

The Assistant District Attorney of Nassau County testified that he had warned the policemen against any brutality in the questioning of these prisoners. But the District Attorney of the County declares today that there was a conspiracy among the policemen, a conspiracy to let the blame fall on the detective who is $t_{A}^{\text {the }}$ son of the woman whom the dead man is supposed to have attacked. As the phrase goes, in pollee eireles, the idea is to "Let Joe take the rap." The District Attorney points out that the policemen seem to have come to the conclusion that no Jury will conviet a man seeking axx revenge for assault on his mother.

To sum up, at any rate, the facts are these: The dead
man was a prisoner suspected of assaulting and robbing a woman.

Her son was one of the policemen who crossquestioned him. The prisoner died showing the marks of a brutal beating. In addition to his
broken larynx the dead man's injuries include swow swollen temples, scalp wounds, scratches, bruised lips and eyes and marks all over his body.

## RELIEF


encouraging. Uncle Sam today moblized all his forces for a nation wide war against depression. So declares a dispatch to the Brooklyn Daily Times. The total of the resources which the leaders of the administration have at their command for this
war represents in money a figure of four billions nine hundred al twenty-two million six hundred thousand dollars. This includes a combination of credit, of money appropriated for unemployment relief, and potential expansion of the currency.

The throwing of this vast combination against stagnant business is expected to new life in the country's commerce.

Before adjourning Congress put these weapons into
President Hoover's hands last Saturday. It is announced that Mr. Hoover will sign the relief bill tomorrow. $\mathbb{T}_{\text {As you probably have }}$ heard, two billion one hundred ${ }^{\text {twenty-two million of that vast sum }}$ is to be furnished by the Unemployment Relief Bill.
 some of it comes your way.
$\angle T$ mentions
Den Edvords
Juey 18,

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1132-p .7
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Tajnfraber the depressions I have a bit of good news.
I asked my friend Dan Edwards to come matoch in the tower or y the Empire State Building to day so the and
a

## turbulent

 Side of Hell." "Well," said Dan "the first copy I sign

Will be to my good friend President Trujillo of the Dominican Republic," "Why "him first?" I asked the holder of both the compresstomas pear red friend.

Dan then called my attention to a pedals dispatch in n. Y: This the Herald-Tribume. gave the information that General Trujillo had caused his country to have a surplus in its treasury,
rita balances ta budget and in addition make $\wedge$ full interest payments on external debts. -all this in spite of muddle world affair. Said N gland: My hat is of to any governmental official, regardless of where he functions, who can do a stunt like that in these days."

About two years ago a hurricane struck Santo Domingo
and all but blew it off the map. In order to appreciate the area of its damage, we'd have to see New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and twenty other of our largest cities completely destroyed. And now, General Trujillo has overcome this great handicap and has a surplus in the treasury of Santo Domingo. What a man!

## CANAL

Uncle Sam and Canada signed that treaty for St.
Lawrence $*$ waterway - the eight hundred million dollar seaway which will make seaports of all the towns on the Great Lakes. It will be the longest inland waterway in the world.

The idea of this monster canal cant fail to thrill
anybody who can imagine what its effect will be.

This will be a twenty-seven foot waterway from the sea to all Canadian and American points on the Lakes. As President

Hoover pointed out in his statement which accompanied the announcement, this will admit practically $90 \%$ of the world's ocean shipping to our Lake cw cities - New York, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota.
It hap taken us eleven years to settle the terms of this
deal with our neighbors in the north. So you can well imagine that diplomats in both Washington and Ottowa are delighted that this historic treaty is now signed.

Of course, as Mr. Hoover points out, the treaty still
has to be ratified by the Senate as well as by the Canadian Dominion Parliament. The treaty will be the subject of Senate hearings at which Governor Roosevelt of New York may be called upon to testify. Mr. Roosevelt recently asked the President for a conference on this subject. But Mr. Hoover gave the New York Governor an emphatic snubbing; Though he phrased it in diplomatic terms.

transportation of goods from overseas over a wide part of the interior of the United States.

The German government took drastic steps today to put an end to the disorders that have been raging throughout Germany. This after a weekend in which twenty or more were killed, and dozens wounded, in addition to all the heavy casualties of the last few weeks. An emergency meeting of the Cabinet was held this morning. After that the Minister of the Interior issued a decree outdoor forbidding all/wuzav demonstrations.

It is generally known that the Cabinet was seriously considering the proclamation of a/stty of siege, or the actual declaration of martial law. This, however, the Ministers were outdoor reluctant to do. So the prohibition of/swixax demonstrations was merely the first step in the government's preventive measures.

The widespread disorders of the weekend continued today.

But they were not so violent.

German newspapers this morning published a casualty
list. This shows that the number of killed during recent weeks runs into the hundreds, and that of the wounded into the thousands.

## GERMANY $-2$

Some of the scenes that took place over the week-end reminded observers of World War days. Doctors were rushed to hospitals and performed many emergency operations.

Adolf Hitler, the handsome Chief of the German Fascists,
had a conference today with President Paul Von Hindenburg. This report was officially denied, but supposed to be authentic all the same.

Well-informed men among the followers of the Handsome

Adolf claim that he gave the President of the Republic an ultimatum.

He threatens, they say, to arm his brown shirt militia if the
government does not pretor proclaim a national state of emergency and grant executive power to General Don Schleicher, the Defense Minister. Everybody agrees that this General is the real power in the present government, and hes a Hitlevite. Hitler, so they say, wants the General made Minister of the Interior with power to name the Generals commanding the army corps as Federal commissioners. This will give there commanding Generals complete power. In other words, the country will be virtually under a military dictatorship, and the German police will be under army control. A special dispatch to the New York Evening Post has it that this situation puts Germany in danger of another civil war.

## HOLLAND

Well, here's an item that I ran across, not in the day's dispatches, not in one of the big metropolitan papers. I spent last night and this forenoon out on farm. And in looking through a local village paper, the Pawing Chronicle, I found a story that I hadn't seen before, perhaps you haven't. To me it's tremendously interesting. It's from Amsterdam. And it tells how the gadder zee, on Zee, or what ever yon prefer to call it. Anyhow the $Z$ rider Kay, for $\Lambda^{\text {hundreds }}$ of years a famous land mark, is now a thing of the past. They 'vet
just had a tremendous celebration to commemorate the closing of the last
gap in a gigantic new dyke which turns the Zuider Zee into an inland lake once more. That's what it used to be 600 years ago, before the North Sea poured in over it.

From now on the far-famed Zuider Zee is to be known as
$\overline{\text { Be }}$ Ijssel Lake, or, as the Dutch call it, Ijsselmeer.

It so happens that I flew over the Zuider Zee several
times in 1926, when I did some 25,000 miles of flying in Europe. The
guider Zee n cover ${ }^{\text {thepproximately } 2,000 \text { square miles. } n^{\text {a }} \text {, The new dykes make }}$
It possible to reclaim another half million acres of Holland's magically

## HOLLAND - 2

fertile soil, which long been $\frac{\text { lon }}{n}$ under water.
The story that so fascinated me in the Pawling Chronicle
adds that while the rest of Holland rejoices, the fisherfolk of the

Zuider Zee are in mourning. The Dutch flag flew at half mast, below the
the dykes at Volendam and Marker, picturesque villages known to all
world travelers. It's the old story. What brings happiness to one,
brings tragedy to another.

But this item calls to my attention the fact that the
small town papers, of which there are thousands in this country, contain a vast mine of interesting material.

## LINDBERGH

Another echo of the tragic Lindbergh case came into the
xबxspawx news today. A dispatch to the Pittsburgh

Press from Washington announced that the detective agencies of

Uncle Sam have withdrawn from any active part in the hunt for the kidnappers of the Lindbergh baby. The Federal agencies, however, are still maintaining e lose watch for possible clues. They stand ready to take up the hunt again in case anything new is discovered. But the expert agents who had been assigned to this case alone, have shifted to other duties.

In making this announcement the heads of the United

States Secret Service say that the case was mishandled from the start, ant appalling, So said one high detective official who is prominent throughout the country. He declares that many important points were overlooked in the early stages of the investigation.

How would you like to live 32 years all by yourself under the sidewalk of a big city street? You may think that an impossible experience but it cropped up in the news today. In fact it's reported in the New York World-Telegram this afternoon.

They were tearing up the sidewalk outside one of New York's old hotels. The workmen were cracking up the concrete and beneath the first layer when one of the sledge hammers slammed on something that seemed to move. Well, it did move. It was a large l4pound turtle.

How do we know it had been there 32 years? Well, when the sidewalk was first built outside that old New York hotel the proprietor reported that one of his snapping turtles, which then weighted only 5 pounds, had disappeared. No trace of it was ever found, and it was generally supposed that the turtle had walked off somewhere. But today as the story goes it showed up again, not only as alive as ever, but 9 pounds heavier. The mystery caused it to get so is what did that turtle feed on for 32 years that fattened it so

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Up in Connecticut, the nutmeg state, the animals seem to be growing movie-minded. A young deer created quite a sensation in a theatre at Meriden, Connecticut, this afternoon.

A film was being run in quite orthodox fashion for a
matinee audience.

Suddenly the audience heard the pattering qf hoofs on
the carpeted aisle. As they craned their necks they saw a depr galloping towards the screen, evidently anxious for a front seat.

The audience took it in good part, but the manager of
the theatre got excited and called a couple of cops. They chased the deer all up and down the aisles, in and out of the orchestra pit, in and out of the ladies' dressing room. It took two Connecticut coppers and a watchman to catch that deer, which was finally rounded up in a corner of the orchestra pit. This, however, not before young Mr. Deer had plunged through a glass door, and received several injuries to his -- well, anyhow, he was injured. After being treated for those injuries, he was turned over to the game warden, and at last reports was going lickety-split towards the woods, saying in deer language what I am saying now -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

