HAMBLETONIAN Lets start with and 14, 1940.

This was the day of all days for the followers of the trotting horse. All of them who had the fare or the price of a tankful of gasoline, could have been seen on the roads leading to Goshen, New York, today, yes, Goshen the beautiful old

farming center in Orange County, New York. That's where they, have the famous gammaxi Good Time Track for trotters and that's where they trot off the Hambletonian, the A-one blue ribbon event of the Grand Circuit.

One of the best drivers in America is a shrewd, Cagey, hard bitten veteran, named Fred Egan. As all trotting fans know, the jockeys in these events are not diminutive skinny boys as on the running race tracks but hard, shrewd, middle-aged, sometimes elderly men of sturdy frame. Fred Egan, one of the lest best and best known of them all, has of late acquired the nickname of "Hard Luck" Egan. That's because he has more than once come almost within a nair of winning the Hambletonian.

But he has never actually won it though on two previous occasions he did well enough to get consolation money out of it.

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Today at Goshen, Hard Luck Egan, sat on the sulky

behind a brown colt named Spencer Scott. Twi Twelve years ago, Spencer Scott's grandpa won the Hambletonian.

Well, the story is that Fred Egan has lost his
nickname. He drove Spencer Scott to an emphatic victory in
two straight heats. While thirty thousand people cheered,
Fred Egan and Spencer Scott took both those heats by a

comfortable half length. And that means a tidy little sum of
twenty-three thousand dollars for exx Spencer Scott's owner.

Incidentally, he did the first mile in two minutes, two seconds
flats and that is on record as the third fastest time made in
the history of the Hambletonian. So Fred Egan won and lost,
won the Hambletonian, lost his nickname and his jinx.

When that terrific hurricane in the South subsided, Uncle Sam's Weather Bureau put out the warning, "Look out for That's one prophecy which came true with a vengeance. In the mountains of Tennessee it wasn't a case of rain, but cloudburst. In Georgia, the torrents fell for thirty-six hours, rivulets became rivers, and rivers became raging floods. Four EXMINENTED southeastern states, North and XXX South Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee, are visited with inundations. For instance, only one road is open into The state engineers are warning Asheville, North Carolina, that even that road is in danger from landslides. The Watauga River is overflowing and threatens the town of Elizabethton, Tennessee.

There's one thing about these floods - they force you to learn a lot that you never knew before about the geography of your own country:

The condition at Asheville is all the more menacing because refugees from seven other towns, driven out by floods, have flocked into the city and are crowding it beyond capacity. Furthermore, the angry waters have burst three main pipe lines

carrying the city's water supply.

All over these four stricken states, emergency crews are busy reinforcing dams and evacuating refugees from the lowlands. Governor Maybank of South Carolina has declared a state of emergency at Folly Island, a seaside resort off Charleston. At Port Royal, near Beaufort, the Governor has been obliged to declare a form of martial law.



It is estimated that in Wilkes County, North Carolina, alone, the damage is up to ten million and growing every hour.

The nearest approach to drama in the war news comes out of Africa tonight. The British report that they have put the brakes on that Fascist drive in Somaliland. We have been expecting almost any hour to hear that Mussolini's forces toiling across the desert had captured Berbera, capital of British Somaliland, and its most important port on the Gulf of Aden. But now, it seems, they are brought up short. It was the British Navy that turned the trick. A detachment of light cruisers concentrated off the 20% Somaliland coast and caught the Italian expedition that was driving its way along the shore from Zeila, which the Italians captured last week, toward Berbera. The XXXXXXX squadron of light warships is presumed to have been sent over from the British fortress of Aden. British claim that they not only stopped the Italian advance but but scattered the Italian soldiers and their mechanized transports.

The British communique admits that the Italian attack had been made on a wide front, with great vigor and determination. It was delivered by an advance guard of planes flying low, machine-gunning and dropping bombs. Behind that came the

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Italian Infantry, supported by tanks. Inland, the Italians were believed to have met the main force of the British for the first time last Sunday at a pass in the mountains south of Berbera.

As for the Battle of Britain, the official communique tonight reads in these few words: "Enemy activity was much less pronounced today." There's irony in that communique. "Much less activity," they report, when they have only three hundred raiding German planes to combat. The aerial fighting was over today over Britain was more of a dogfight than a raid. The main force was hurled at the southeast coast of England. Some two hundred German planes came roaring over but they were met by a strong force of British Righter fighters. followed the terrific dogfight. The news of the first raid was followed quickly by the succession of quick reports: - "Another, and another." To one eyewitness it seemed that the dogfights were on a gigantic scale. The upshot of it all seems to have been that the German bombers were driven back and the British claim that they shot down more Nazi airships than they lost themselves. As usual, the Germans claim the opposite.

was of a fierce raid over the Alps. The Royal Air Force flew sixteen hundred miles to Italy and back, dropping loads of destruction on Mussolini's great aircraft plants in Milan and Turin. That claim, if true, was quite a spectacular achievement, for a round trip flight of sixteen hundred miles is a tremendous effort for modern bombers, since it's a rule of aviation that the higher the speed the smaller the range of flight.

Turin, but also Allesandria and Torona were raided by British planes. The Italians admit that twenty-two were killed and fifty-two wax wounded, but don't admit any material damage.

The British also dropped propaganda leaflets telling the Italians that they were being driven to war to make Hitler stronger and enable him to exploit the Italians. One actual effect of these raids was to make the Italians furious.

Incidentally, the British claim to have bagged two hundred and ************ twenty-one enemy planes in the last four days as against the loss of fifty-nine British. The Nazis claim just about the opposite.

A report that ran like wildfire over Britain today was almost equally startling. After a German bomb squadron had visited the North Midlands, some fifteen or twenty open parachutes were found on the ground. Several of them were found in open fields on a farm, one in the middle of a cricket field, another over a rosebush on the side of a house in a village. Later on the Ministry of Home Security made an announcement about it. The parachutes, evidently dropped from raiding aircraft, were found in two parts of England, also in Scotland. The Home Guards, which were organized especially for this purpose, were turned out to make an extensive hunt. One German airman was found with an injured foot in southeast England. It is believed that five others were hiding in the woods. The Ministry declined to say how many had been captured.

At about the same time, prominent Nazis in Berlin were boasting that parachutists had been dropped in the neighborhood of Manchester and Birmingham, for the purpose of wreaking sabotage in the most hustling industrial section of Britain.

They had taken off in ideal weather conditions from bases in



PARACHUTE FOLLOW WAR

Max Holland and Belgium and had been able to make their landings in Britain under cover of clouds in the sky.

is virtually identical with that of several evenings past. The baffling end of it is that it is impossible to get or convey any sound, accurate knowledge of the real results of those raids and cog-fights.

What would be most interesting to have, is an answer to the question - just what has been the effect of those raids and bomb droppings? Just what have they really destroyed?

Here's one report which I offer for what it is worth.

It comes from the British side and purports to cover the raids

of the British Air Force in foreign parts. This British

report has it that Royal Air Force pilots returning form raids

over Germany, declare positively that their repeated attacks

have devastated hundreds of square miles in the most productive

industrial regions of Nazi Germany.

The British even produce corroboration of that, or what tends to be corroboration. They have a captured German pilot who is said to have testified that if the British continue their raids in Germany on the same scale as now, the war will soon be over. Of course the German official account is

widely different and claims that the only damage done by British raids has been to civilian life and property.

But the British go on to say that Hamm, an important railroad junction in Germany, has been raided twenty-eight times, another place fifteen times. And there have been five successful raids, the British declare, on the great Krupp Armament Works at Essen. All in all, British raiders have bombed no fewer than two hundred and fourteen towns in northern Germany, many of them several times. Some observers in Britain go so far as to say that the bombing of Hamm, as it was a great railroad junction, was the direct cause of delaying Hitler's blitzkrieg on Britain.

Another German pilot prisoner is said to have admitted that the map in the xxx Air Ministry at General Headquarters in Berlin shows that the industrial area in the Ruhr Valley has been hard hit by British raids.

side, we have no detailed report about the effect, the actual extent of the destruction caused by the Nazi raids over Britain.



here an eye-witness account of one of the latest raids over Britain. It comes from a reporter who used to be a newsreel camera man, Arthur Menken, now a United XXX Press correspondent on the other side. Menken said he was standing on xxx top of a cliff, watching the Germans come over in wave after wave. Anti-aircraft batteries hurled streams of fire into the air, but in spite of them, a barrage-balloon nearby was too tempting a target for one of the raiders to pass up. So the pilot dived down out of the clouds and started peppering the balloon. And that, said Menken, who is never caught without his camera, was a natural for a camera shot. With his lens pointed xxxxx straight up he tried to catch the picture of that Nazi raider fighting the balloon. Suddenly, he said, his view finder was filled with a blaze of light. The balloon had caught on fire. In that second, another camera man shouted, "Look out." One split second later the cable of the destroyed balloon whizzed past Menken's ears like a lashing whip with death for a cracker. After which, says Camera Reporter Menken, he started a new life on borrowed time. which he has done on several other occasions to my knowledge.

John Cudahy, United States Minister to Belgium, has received the Presidential absolution, absolution because of that statement he gave to newspaper men in London. The President gave full consideration to the text of what Cudahy said. And today it is announced at the White House that Cudahy will not resign, that he has not been rebuked, but that he is going home on leave of absence.

President Roosevelt today dropped a word of caution
to university undergraduates. "Don't leave college to enlist
right now or to find jobs in munitions factories." That was
the gist of his advice. The President conveyed this in a letter
to Paul McNutt, Federal Security Administrator. He said he
thought it would be a great pity if young men abandoned their
education. Such a decision would be unfortunate, said M...
Roosevelt, as we need well educated and interligent citizens
with sound judgment in dealing with the problems of today.

The President went on to speak about the need for scientists, engineers, other people with specialized knowledge.

And he used these words:- "Young people should be advised that it is their patriotic duty to continue the normal course of their education, unless and until they are called, so that they will be har well prepared for the greatest usefullness to their country." To which he added: "They will be promptly notified when they are needed for other patriotic services."

POSTERS.

By the way, the United States Railway Express

people, who operate some eleven thousand express trucks,

from coast to coast, are turning over the space on the

sides of the trucks to the United States Army, to publicize

the U.S. defense program. This went into effect today, - >2,000

posteria; on all U.S. Express trucks.

Mystery on a Great Lakes steamer. Perhaps a crime, foul play.

Mrs. Benjamin Mozee, a visitor from Nome, Alaska, took a trip on a liner that plies the Great Lakes. When the ship put in at Cleveland, Mrs. Mozee was missing. Her brother-in-law told the police she was subject to amnesia - complete forgetfulness, so the cops checked all hospitals. Then the Federal Bureau of Investigation stepped into the case. Mrs. Mozee, fifty-three years old, is a lady of quite distinguished background. Her father was the late Henry Wood Ellicott, celebrated not only as a naturalist but as a champion of the purchase and colonization of Alaska.

As this information was circulated around the police stations of several cities, it came to light that the body of a woman had been washed ashore at Ashtabula, Ohio, two weeks ago.

Mrs. Mozee's brother went to Ashtabula and there, though he could not recognize her face, identified her through Eskimo ivory earrings she had been wearing.

The dead woman's brother then proclaimed his belief that she had been robbed and murdered. It had been known that



money was found either on that dead body washed ashore at

Ashtabula nor in the stateroom occupied by Mrs. Mozee. Moreover,

the coroner of Ashtabula County had found that her head was

bruised and her hands smeared with grease. That was believed to

indicate that she had grabbed frantically at a cable or a rope

while she was being pushed overboard on that lake steamer.

So there's the making of a real and evidently sinister

mystery, a)

mystery.

and now Hugh what is the latest chapter, the latest revelation in the story of Blue Sunoco?