

WEATHER

L. T. - SUNOCO, MON., OCT. 21, 1935

For the last two weeks we in the east have been enjoying the most beautiful, gorgeously colored Indian summer in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. But elsewhere nature has been on a tragic rampage. Worst of all perhaps in Montana, where Boreal winds have been sweeping down from the North across the plains of Alberta, to lay icy fingers upon the sufferers in Helena. And, there seems to be no end to the earthquake shocks. They have been recurring at intervals all day.

In many respects, this catastrophe to Montana's capital is even worse than the quake which shook Los Angeles County, California, a year and a half ago. The National Guard and the Red Cross are on the job trying to provide shelter for the freezing, homeless people. But with all their efforts, the suffering is acute. By the way, I hear some calling it Helēna. But those of us who have lived out that way call it Hēlēna, as with the island of St. Helena.

Disaster of a different kind threatens the other end of our continent. That hurricane in the Caribbean is now close to the coast of Cuba. But the storm experts say it will skip Florida. It will also miss Uncle Sam's cruiser Houston, with President Roosevelt aboard. Nevertheless, the President and his party have been having a lusty shaking up from the fringes of the storm.

And, that's nothing to what is happening on the other side of the Atlantic. In European waters the raging winds and waves have driven ships of all sizes to harbor. Indeed, some of them will never make port again. One British freighter sank in the North Sea, which for its size is one of the most turbulent bodies of water in the world. But the crew of the freighter was rescued. Meanwhile, thirty-seven men from the British liner, the VARDULIA, are missing. Their ship sank four hundred miles off the Irish coast. The crew took to the boats and for sixty hours British coast guard vessels have combed those waters in vain.

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Some people in Germany are also wondering anxiously about friends and relations in peril on the sea. A rescue call came from a steamer of the North German Lloyd. The battleship sent out to the rescue has been steaming around for hours -- in vain. And - a hundred mile gale is still raging off eastern Atlantic shores - across the ocean.

There was a storm on the Pacific too, but a social one. It blew up on the American steamship, President Grant, which was carrying Vice-President Garner and a party from Washington to the Philippines, and, ~~also~~ to Japan.

The storm broke just before dinner. Since the Vice-President of the United States was aboard everybody had dolled themselves up in ~~the~~ soup and fish. Judge of their consternation when the Vice-President himself appeared in his ordinary business suit.

In an instant [†] the bar, the smoking room and all the saloons were empty. Everybody ~~was~~ rushing back to his or her cabin, ~~taking~~ ^{snatching} off the boiled shirts and the decollete gowns.

The President Grant's passengers were up against two conflicting customs. In the first place, ~~there~~ ^{it's ship board} etiquette to dress for dinner. But, in the second place it's ^{always} etiquette to copy the most distinguished personage aboard — ^{if he's really distinguished.}

The story came to light later. The Vice-President had gone to his cabin and started rummaging around in his trunks for his dinner clothes. That annoyed Mrs. Garner. The

Second lady of the Land is unaccustomed to ocean travel and also wasn't feeling well. When she saw the havoc that Mr. Garner was making of the trunk, she said:- ~~swore~~ "John, if you go messing everything up I'll never get it packed again."

^{upon} ~~it~~ which the Vice President ^{said:-} ~~asked~~ "Mama, does that mean I don't have to put on the ^{old} boiled shirt?"

Mrs. Garner replied:- "It does."

That was jake with His Excellency, John Nance ^{Fisherman} ~~Garner~~,
^{from Texas and} Vice-President of the U. S. A. And the following morning

Mrs. Garner got a vote of thanks from most of the male passengers.

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~~and~~ The cotton growers of Georgia are cheering an announcement from Washington. The United States Supreme Court is going to review the Bankhead Act, the Act to restrict cotton crops. Though ~~it is~~ only a preliminary skirmish, this is a victory for Governor Talmadge of Georgia. He has been fighting that Bankhead measure ever since it was signed. Indeed, it has been his principal point of grievance against the New Deal.

This news from Washington has been welcomed in ~~other~~ places ^{other} than Georgia. For instance, George ~~A~~ Sloane, former President of the Cotton Textile Institution^{s,}, made a significant statement today. He was speaking to the American Bankers Association, making a vigorous plea for the end of the processing tax. Said Mr. Sloane: "What we need is not additional taxation but more income to tax." He went on to explain that the processing tax on cotton affected everybody. It amounted in effect to a ferocious sales tax of from ten to fifteen per cent on everybody who buys any cotton goods.

NICHOLS

All the Ruth Nichols fans will be glad to know that she may pull through. Also her pilot, Harry Hublitch. According to the latest account, she was still on the operating table at Troy, New York. Surgeons give her an even chance. The other four people who were in the big plane when it crashed flaming at the Troy airport got off without serious injury.

Ruth Nichols has had ~~her~~ share of accidents. This is the second time she has had trouble with fire. Some time ago she had to bale out of a burning ship at Louisville, Kentucky.

Then there was the mishap at St. Johns, New Brunswick, which spoiled her chance of crossing the Atlantic and put her in a plaster cast.

From all accounts it was a big tree that cracked up her Condor today. As usual in such accidents nobody seems to know why Harry Hublitch was obliged to make the forced landing that ended against a tree.

If Ruth has had her share of accidents, she has also had more than her share of ~~xx~~ successes in the air. In one year she took three world's records for women, in speed, altitude and

distance. She was the second woman in the country to be given a transport license by Uncle Sam's Department of Commerce. One of her greatest difficulties was: reconciling her family to her flying. Her folks in fashionable Westchester County, New York, wanted her to be just another lady. But that wasn't enough for Ruth.

STOCKS

There were a couple of hours' excitement on Wall Street today. The New York Stock Exchange opened with eager buyers loudly bidding for stocks. It was almost a Three million share day, though ^{trading}~~trade~~ fell off somewhat in the afternoon.

There seems no adequate explanation for this. Even the experts don't yet know whether it was due to reported buying for Italian investors. Some of them say that it was in anticipation of the credit inflation that everybody has been prophesying.

ITALY

Some of the more interesting war news of today is to be found in the financial reports. There we find contrasting pictures. On the one hand we hear that Italians are sending their money out of the ⁱⁿ country. It amounts to what they call an exodus of capital. For instance, no less an authority than the ^{U.S.} Federal Reserve Board tells us that hundreds of millions of dollars are being sent on a panic-stricken flight to the United States, being invested in American stocks and ventures.

My friend, Douglass Williams of the London Daily Telegraph, points out that the last twentieth of December the Bank of Italy had only three-hundred-and-sixty-million dollars worth of gold left. And that gold stock has been vanishing since then at the rate of ten million dollars a month.

However, Mr. Williams adds, "Some London experts believe that Mussolini's gold supply, carefully used, may be enough to pay his war bills until next summer." The Duce ^{has} been trying frantically to borrow money in Paris, London and New York, but without success.

On the other hand the information from the stock exchanges shows a curious fact. The lira has gone up in the last few days and is worth more in New York than the French franc. The financial sharks say this is because Mussolini has been using his gold reserve to peg the value of his currency.

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At the same time we observe that the value of Italian bonds is higher today than it was a week ago. That would seem to indicate that the money people, who are supposed to be wise, believe that the news from Europe over the weekend really means that some peaceful solution is at hand.

However, the soldiers in Africa are paying no attention to the money markets. They are marching, counter-marching, fighting. The latest report shows that the Italian armies on the southern ~~front~~ ^{front} have occupied valuable territory, creeping laboriously from water-hole to water-hole, seizing one oasis after another. The sixty mile advance of the column from Italian Somaliland means that they've taken a rich terrain in the ~~Shi~~ ^{Shi} Shibeli Province. They are now in force along the Webbe Shibeli River. In other words, they are in possession of a fertile well-watered region, where they can

obtain plenty ^{of} food and water. Incidentally, it was ^{the} ~~the~~ region
which the Ethiopians ^{are} ~~were~~ most anxious to retain.

It is possible that at this moment a big battle is going
on in that province. ^R We hear that a large Ethiopian army is being
rushed towards the front held by the forces under General Graziani.
That army represents the flower of Haile Selassie's forces. It is
headed by his household troops, the imperial guard, the only
division the Ethiopian Emperor has, which is comparatively well
equipped for modern warfare.

MEXICO

The rebellion in Mexico appears to be dwindling. The strong fist of President Cardenas is bearing down. The concentration of federal troops in the state of Sonora is so overwhelming that most of the would-be revolutionists have sneaked off to the mountains. The issue in the state apparently was over the attempt and ambitions of the partisans of General Calles, the retired Dictator, to retain control. So the outcome of that uprising is evidence that the power of President Cardenas is greater than ever.

GREELEY

27'
The great adventure of the late General Greely was unquestionably one of the epics of Arctic exploration. But I've observed with regret that quite insufficient credit has been given to one of the foremost actors in that imperishable drama. ~~He~~ *I mean* referring to Mrs. Greely . If it had not been for the moral courage, faith and tenacity of Henrietta Nesmith Greely , the General would not have died in bed in a Washington Hospital last night. He would have perished on the ice at Cape Sabine in June, Eighteen eighty-four, he and the five others who survived with him.

The story of Mrs. Greely's part in that rescue has been told before, but not often. After the second relief expedition failed, the authorities at Washington abandoned all hope. They gave up Greely and his companions for lost. The men sitting in swivel chairs at the Capitol thought it was impossible for any band of men to be still living through three years of such hardships.

But there was one individual in the United States who declined to give up hope. That was Mrs. Adolphus Washington Greely . She was familiar with the records of other expeditions to the North Pole. She remembered the strenuous efforts made by Lady Franklin,

widow of the tragic Sir John Franklin. She remembered that at least one of the expeditions sent out to find Franklin had been financed and equipped in Philadelphia and had gone out under the command of a Philadelphia surgeon, Dr. Elisha Kent Kane. And Mrs. Greely said: "Americans spent Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to try to find Sir John, can't they spend half that to find an American Army Officer?"

In vain she appealed to one political magnifico in Washington after another. In vain she wrote to newspapers. Finally, she got the ear of a sympathetic American newspaperman. His name was Douglas Gunn, the editor of the San Diego UNION. Gunn became infected with Mrs. Greely's faith. Calling upon the Esprit de corps of his colleagues, he appealed to every fellow editor in the country to join in the campaign. And his campaign grew like a snowball. The President of the United States was Chester A. Arthur. He ordered an investigation. The result was words, words, words, but no action. President Arthur's secretary of War was Robert T. Lincoln - Lincoln's son Tad. He was indifferent to the popular clamor. Said he:- "Enough money

has been wasted on this Greely business." This aroused a terrific clamor. But, Mr. Chandler, who was President Arthur's Secretary of the Navy, saw how upopular his colleague Lincoln at the War Office had made himself. So Secretary Chandler declared that, if the Army wasn't willing to try to rescue one of its officers, the Navy was.

By that time Congress took up its cue and appropriated money for an expedition. That's why it happened that a Navy squadron, under the command of Winfield Scott Schley, went out and found Greely.

Thus it was that on June 22nd, Eighteen Eighty-Four, Greely, lying in despair in his ice hut, heard a noise that he could not quite believe. It sounded like the whistle of a steamer, but at first he thought he must be delirious. He almost was. Most of his men had died. It was not until they heard the voice of Commander Schley shouting: "Greely! Are you there?" that the starved and exhausted survivors realized that their ears had not fooled them.

There you have the story of the role played by Henrietta

Nesmith Greely in that harrowing drama of the man, who was as the patriarch of the North, has passed on to the Aurora Borealis.

GREENBERG

There's a moral for boys in the story we get out of the baseball world today. The moral is that if you play hard; and eat plenty of spinach, and do what the manager tells you, the reporters may vote you the most valuable player in the League. In other words, you will be like Hank Greenberg, the star first baseman of the Detroit Tigers. Hank wins the award this year, hands down; wins it in spite of the fact that for the last three games of the World Series his injuries kept him on the bench.

Hank is the man for whom all baseball managers have been praying these many decades. They wanted an ace, a star who is also a Jew. John McGraw, years ago, said he'd give almost anything for a first baseman, slugger, who would bring more Jewish fans through the turnstiles. Several Jewish players have been tried out from time to time. They were good, but none of them meant to baseball what Benny Friedman meant to football, or Benny Leonard to the lightweights, or Max Baer to the heavyweights.

Young Henry Benjamin Greenberg is an orthodox Jew. He won't play ball or go near the park on Yom Kippur. However,

there was one year when his team was in a tough spot. There was a game on Rosh Hashonah, the Jewish New Year, that Mickey Cochrane particularly wanted to win. So Hank played his position as usual, hit two home runs, and piled up a two-to-one- victory for the Tigers.

Being voted the most popular player in either of the Leagues is no empty honor. It usually means a fattening of the contract - and --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.