Good Evening, Everybody:

I'm in Detroit tonight. So naturally
my broadcast will take on a Detroit flavor. The evening papers
are featuring the big news of the day in this section, the
straightening out of the bank situation. The Detroit Times has
a seven-column heading reading: "270 Millions for Depositors."
The stories go on to explain that the Reconstruction Finance
Corporation has come to the assistance of the banks and everything
is working out okay.

# WASHINGTON

Representative Lewis Douglas of Arizoha is to play an important part in the new Democratic regime. Mr. Roosevelt gave out the word today, from his home in Dutchess County, New York. Hr announced that Representative Douglas is to be the Director of the Budget. That sounds like a tough job.

Mid-western papers are all commenting on the interesting political background of two of the men who are to be in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet; Harold Ickes, next Secretary of the Interior, and Henry A. Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture.

In the past these men have been known as Progressive

Republicans. Both were followers of the great "T.R.". Both started

along the road to political office back in the days of the Bull Moose

bolt. In fact, Mr. Harold Ickes of Illinois was one of Theodore

Roosevelt's intimates in the days when the Bull Moose ran rampant

across our political stage.

Mr. Henry A. Wallace of Iowa, who is slated for the the difficult berth in Mr. Franklin Roosevelt's official family, is the son of Henry C. Wallace, Teddy Roosevelt's associate and Secretary of Agriculture in two recent Republican administrations.

Otherwise, for the most part, Mr. Jay Hayden, Washington

Representative of the Detroit News, thinks the Woodrow Wilson Democratic

element dominates the new cabinet - except for Mr. Woodin, next Secretary

of the Treasury, whom Mr. Hayden regards as of the Conservative-Republican

type, opposed to drastic change in our financial system - as conservative as Mr. Andrew Mellon or Mr. Ogden Mills. But that remains to be seen.

All Newspapers are commenting on the fact that Mr.

Roosevelt failed to name any of the men whoman against him at

the Convention:- Newton D. Baker, Alfred E. Smith, Albert C. Ritchie,

Harry F. Byrd, Alfalfa Bill Murray, or Owen D. Young. Also, he

omitted such conservative Democrats as John W. Davis, James M. Cox,

and Bernard Baruch.

A curious old controversy is back in the news. It concerns the often suggested idea of splitting up Texas. This has been mooted from time to time; nothing has ever come from it. Recently no less a potentate than Speaker Garner, the Vice-President Elect and the foremost statesman from Texas today renewed this suggestion in all seriousness.

Three years ago Mr. Garner made a speech in Congress declaring that Texas should be split into five states. He has repeated this opinion several times. The Texas legislature could cut anywhere from one to four additional states out of its present huge territory. Recent news from Austin, the state capital, says that there is a growing indication in fewor of the use of a legislative carving knife to slice off the Panhandle and the South Plains and make them into a new and separate state. In fact it is quite on the cards that a deal to this effect will be offered during the present session of the Texas legislature.

That oncoming storm in the Far East that we've been hearing about these last few days, apparently has struck. The Japanese sent wave after wave of green-clad troops against the Chinese in Reyho - that rich province the Japanese seem determined to take from China.

Secretary of State today. He is supposed that done this under direct orders from Tokyo. Exactly what transpired at that conference is unknown, but the word around Washington tonight is that the Ambassador from Nippon stated that the armies of Japan do not intend to go South, beyond the Great Wall, unless, unless:--Attacks by the Chinese compel them to do so. I wonder what that means!

Apropo of this I heard a talk recently that I'm sure everyone would have enjoyed. It was made by an old friend of mine, an authority on world affairs, who has spent his life going around and round the globe studying political problems in every land. His name is Herbert Adams Gibbons. You probably have read some of his books. Anyhow, in his telk he reminded us that most of the people in China do not even know they are at war with Japan. He reminded us that China is not a nation, but is a

### FAR EAST .. 2

civilization. Its people are not unified because they have no system of transportation. They even haven't any roads. He reminded us that since the downfall of the Empire mi the Chinese have been unable to get together. And then he added that if they were able to act in unison they could handle the Japanese easily enough.

### EARTHQUAKE

The Andes Mountains of South America have long been known as the home of earthquakes. And the earth down that way is at it again, doing a jig or a shimmy, or something. Word comes from Chile of a violent quake. The lightning flashed. Weird noises rumbled under the surface of the earth. Walls gave way. People fled from their homes in a number of towns. It is believed that great demage has been done in the remote interior of Chile.

#### ADRIFT ON ICE

It may be like spring where you are. It certainly is here in Detroit. But they are having winter in some localties.

For instance, I saw a thrilling story in the Detroit News, from Alpena, Michigan. Five fisherman were out on the ice of Thunder Bay. Suddenly the ice broke loose, and there they were like Polar bears on a cake of ice in the Arctic Ocean.

They had erected wooden huts on the ice. Frantically they burned these as a signal of distress. People on shore saw the fires. Then the fisherman and the ice and the burning huts disappeared from view. Their friends fear that the ice they are on may break up and drop them all into the waters of Lake Huron. Boats have gone to the rescue.

On my across the Province of Ontario this morning, when
the train stopped at St. Thomas, I picked up a copy of the Buffalo
morning paper, the Courier-Express. And, the first story that caught
my eye was a tragic one. There was a picture of a crowd of people
around the lifeless form of a small boy. He had been skating, had gone
through thin ice - and they had been too late. Artifical respiration
had failed to bring him around.

A few minutes later I started going through a stack of mail. I'm usually way behind with mail and a train journey gives me a chance to catch up. Well, the first letter was from Mr. Norval Spinnly, principal of a High School in Springfield, Masachusetts, asking me to congratulate some of his boys on a thrilling skating rescue. Mr. Spinnly enclosed a clipping from that famous newspaper, The Springfield Union, an article in which the boys said they had heard me tell how to save people when they go through thin ice and had followed my instructions.

They probably heard Captain Scully, the famous Red Cross life-saver, the night I had him on the air. At any rate the Springfield rescue was a thrilling one and it turned out happily, so I'll tell you a little about it:-

stretch of backwater where the ice was thick. Fourteen year old

Chester Kusek dared ten year old Willie Callahan to skate clear across

the wide river to the Chicopee side. They had heard that some other

kids had made it the day before. So little Willie Callahan took the dare.

Off he went lickety split with Chester Kusek right behind.

Three other boys watched them, saw them go about a quarter of a mile, and then saw Willie vanish. Chester, the bigger boy, didn't have a chance to swerve, so in he went, too. Both bobbed up and yelled for help.

The other three boys, Russ Dezielle, Joe Godek and Buddy
Doolittle, skated out to see if they could help. When they came to the
thin ice, they got down on their stomachs, caught hold of each others skates,
made a human chain and got hold of the big boy Chester, pulled him to
safety and then tried to haul out little Willie Callahan, who was screaming
with fright. Willie, nearly frantic, almost pulled his rescuers in; and
by now they were all scared. Inch by inch, digging their skates into the
ice as they moved back, they pulled Willie out.

And here was the funny ending: - When a Springfield Union photographer went to the home of ten year old Willie Callahan, Willie's parents didn't know what had happened. Willie had come home, slid in quietly, jumped into bed and was sound asleep.

Yes, their High School principal is right. All five deserve to be congratulated; the two who are mighty lucky to be alive and Buddy,

Joe and Russ, who kept cool, did the right thing and saved their friends'

I've told this story in detail because this is an open winter, a skating winter, and I hardly ever pick up a paper but what I read about children going through the ice. Sad to relate, usually many they are not saved.

So, be careful boys and girls. And if our break through, try and keep your wits, get yours arms on the ice, raise your feet and sort of half swim and half crawl to safety. If you are going to the rescue, slide out on your stomach, with a board or ladder in front of you, if possible.

Here's a curious item from Canada. Up in the Dominion they are feeding tobacco to sheep, and making them like it. What is more, Canadian experts on animal husbandry say it is good for them. The information comes from the Department of Agriculture in Ottawa. What they do is mix a hundred pounds of crushed tobacco leaf with a hundred pounds of salt. It has been found an excellent preventive against internal parasites.

Well, if this didn't come from an official source I should say it was a tall story, but obviously it is true. Gomm: We thought it was bad enough when our women started to become heavy consumers of tobacco without our sheep going in for it, too.

#### DENVER

kidnapping case, except this. Claude Blettcher, the wealthy Denverite, today swore by all that was holy that he would get revenge on the men who have kidnapped his boy, if they do him any physical harm. In fact the father said that he would spend five times the sixty-thousand dollars the kidnappers demanded, yea ten times that amount if necessary. He went so far as to say that he would spend his whole life in tracking them down.

In the Toronto Star I found an amusing tale, the tale of a French Baroness who set herself up as an Empress of a tiny island in the Galapagos Group; these are the islands off the South American Coast where my Friend Dr. Beebe made some of his most interesting scientific discoveries. and where Commander Gene McDonald of Chicago made some humorous non-scientific discoveries when he found a German professor and a friend living a la Adam and Eve. But this story concerns a French Baroness who descended upon the Island of Floreana in the same Galapagos archipelago. There she established her court and a military force consisting of three ex-soldiers of the German Army. She ruled her domain, it appears, with an iron hand, driving off visitors with rifle fire and allowing no one to live on this tiny island without her permission.

The island in question belong to the Republic of Ecuador. Some

Citizens of Ecuador made a visit to the island sometime ago on a hunting and

fishing trip. There they found the island in possession of the so-called

Empress who informed them that she had bought it from the government of

Ecuador. When they tried to continue their hunting and fishing they were

shot at by the Empress's Army. The visitors returned to the mainlaind of

South America and told the officials of the Ecuadorean government of their

## EMPRESS .. 2

experience. The government discovered that no such sale of any island had taken place, so now a detachment of Ecuadorean troops is on its way to the Island of Floreana to dispossess the Empress, and drive away her back-to-nature courtiers and her army in their uniforms a la naturel.

Approximately 52,890 pilote registered with the verticus Charmen Clyling

of these only 300 ere glider plants, of professional finery in this country.

I met an interesting chap on my way out from New York. His name is A.C. "Gud" Haller, of Pittsburgh. Gus Haller is one of the directors of the Soaring Society of America. He had been in New York planning the next annual soaring contest:- That means with gliders, of course. And it looks as though the next National Glider Meet will be held at Elmira, New York, where they've been holding them in recent years.

Gus told me that over in Germany, in 1931 and '32, there were approximately 51,590 pilots registered with the various German flying clubs - amateur pilots practicing with power flying and gliding. He said that seven thousand three hundred of these were under twenty-one years of age.

But here in the U.S.A. we buly have 10,297 amateur pilots. And of these only 209 are glider pilots. Of professional fliers in this country we have only 1280 pilots in the Army Air Corps, 803 in the Navy, 84 Student pilots in the navy, 133 pilots and 12 student pilots in the Marine Corps; 7,000 Transport pilots, 1224 limited commercial and 29 industrial pilots.

So, according to gliding expert "Gus" Haller, Germany although a much smaller country than the U.S.A. has more than four times as many amateur pilots who fly for sport than we have. In fact Germany has more

## GLIDERS .. 2

than two and a half times as many amateur pilots as we have amateurs and professionals combined.

maybe ago of the farmers endend Normall who should not subthe star formed to .

Ah, here's one. Is it true, or is it a tall story? I leave it to you. I saw it in the Detroit News. Farmers in Ohio, near the lovely town of Norwalk report seeing big rabbits hopping around, colossal rabbits, gigantic rabbits, gargantuan rabbits. And they say Norwalk is a dry community. Maybe its an invasion of kangaroos from Australia. What do you think about it?

I wonder what our friend Orin Butts of Bay City, Michigan will have to say about those giant rabbits? Perhaps, you'll recall that some time ago I told how Orin Butts had been crowned champaion liar of America. Butts now says that he wants to retire as the champaion liar. He fell downstairs on his way from home from a meeting of the Liars Club. Well, maybe one of the farmers around Norwalk who started that rabbit story should be elected to take his place. And, solong until tomorrow.