Good Afternoon, Everybody: -

There is no doubt about what was the most startling bit of news the past week. I suppose most of us haven't yet got over the shocked wonderment that came upon us when we heard of the attempt to assassinate President-elect.

You would think that a Democratic country,

a Republic, would be comparatively free from political

assassination. Yet during the past century we have had

three Presidents killed, and that other historic Republic,

France, has had several of its presidents assassination. Onlines.

the add thing; in the principal monarchies and despotic governments the casualty lists are not so high.

What's the answer? Well, it must be simply this. That in Democratic Republics the head of the State

moves around more freely and openly and is not nedged around with so many precautions.

The latest word from Florida is that Mayor

Cermak is recovering fine. There is still some danger of
pneumonia, but the doctors say that it isn't so much. The
that is the pneumonia crisis will not be passed until Tuesday
crisis, is due to come Tuesday.

So far as Zangara, the would-be assassin, is concerned, alienists have examined him. Is he sane, or is he insane? The report of the examining physicians declares that he is a px psychopathic personality:— He is Intelligent and fairly well educated, But the doctors declare he is a crank "whose pet schemes and morbid emotions run in conflict with the established order of society." These are the words of the medical report. As to whether he is sane or insane in the legal sense, there is doubt. That is for the courts to decide.

satisfied show in which the feature, was a take-off on the coming inauguration and the heards of job-hungry Democrats.

Here's how the first chorus began:

Hungry for Office and thirsty for beer,
Inauguration -- and every one's here.

Mr. Roosevelt smiled when he heard that one, and he also with laughter he also when along came a skit showing Alfred E. Smith as an American ambassador to London. It was shown how Mr. Smith would settle the debt question -- by cancelling the entire debt in return for England's leasing six floors of the Empire State building.

Another good gag was a scene showing a great
Republican banquet. All the Republican leaders were there.

The banquet was held in the bread line. (laugh)

RETAKE

guarded from Florida, received a hearty welcome in New

an entertainment at the
York. Then he promptly proceeded to attend axbanguet

Fold Rator, gwen by the Inner Circle an arganization of New York etc.

political reporters, where he heard words of

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The week in Congress was concerned largely with an shall we say that tiresome bore:

our familiar old friend, the prohibition question. After its the Senate passed ix bill to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment the whole matter was thrown back to the House of Representatives.

And it looks as if the House is going to pass that repeal bill.

The New York Times declares today that the Republican wets in the House have voted to support the Repeal Resolution. The wet Republican votes come to 110.

In various State Legislatures the week brought

to organize for those state conventions
forth movements to ratify the repeal of the Eighteenth

That is the State Legislatures are already achieved a

Amendment. -- in the supposition that the will be promptly

passed by the House.

On the Pacific Ocean last week it was a case of war and battle and conflict of giant warships. Tonight San Francisco is thronged with tired sailors, a whole bunch of gobs just played out by the work and activity of those war games.

Uncle Sam's fleet staged these big manoeuvers this year in the Pacific. The question to be decided was the feasibility of an enemy fleet sending airplanes to bomb the aver Pacific coast.

The New York Times tells us of several things that the war manoeuwers proved! first, — ships—
were learned. One thing is that airplane carriers protected
only by cruisers are vulnerable. If In these war games of
the past week attacking air armada of one hundred and
seventy-five planes flew over San Francisco and San Pedro,
dropped their bombs and inflicted terrific damage, all
theoretical, of course.

On the other hand the ships that convoyed the planes took

get a terrible beating of from the defending fleet. All of

which leaves in a state of doubt the practicability of an

enemy bombing the Pacific coast. The enemy ships could

bring planes. The planes could bomb our cities.

But our fleet and planes would sink the enemy

slaips and that would be the end of the enemy

planes also.

The week's news in the world of sports centers around the passing of two men. The boxing game was badly shaken when young Ernie Schaaf died in the hospital after he had been knocked out by the Italian giant, Carnera. Therestill xx seems to be some doubt about just what caused Schaaf's death. Dr. Charles Norris, New York medical examiner, attributed it to a growth in the brain, which had no connection with injuries during the fight. Other physcians xxx to the They say contrary. that Schaaf died because of the pounding that Carnera gave him around the head. Some experts count as many as two hundred and fifty punches taken by Schaaf from the ponderous mx fists of Carnera.

Jim, the conqueror of the mighty John L. Sullivan. Boxing writers have been commenting upon those great days when Corbett was a flashing figure, ** debonair Gentleman Jim, the resplendantly dressed, suave-mannered man about town -- and the graceful, illusive, swift-stepping boxer when he was in the ring. Truly one Albe greatest fighters that ever livel,

10

He lived a long, eventful life. I know him, and he never seemed ald.

The kidnapping sensation in the West takes

a melodramatic turn with the killing of a gang and bootleg

leader named Roma in Denver. The police claim that this

assassination is directly connected with the kidnapping

of Charles Boetcher, son of a wealthy Colorado family.

The rumor is that Roma was opposed to the kidnapping, and that he had offered to help in recovering the kidnapped man.

Meanwhile young Charles Boetcher is still missing.

This is a weind affair and an exceedingly sensational story to follow in your local newspapers.

Here is what to my mind is the most thrilling and also the funniest story of the week. It is about saving children from drowning; and the fifty-seven year old copy who rescued the kids couldn't swim.

police station, New York, earned a reputation some twenty-five years ago as a cop who couldn't swim. And he got a Carnegie medal for that. In full patrolman's harness, he jumped into the East River to save a drowning man. A deckhand on a river boat had to haul both the drowning man and the patrolman out of the water with a boat hook. Officer Fitzpatrick remembers vividly how the deckhand cussed him out and also how the boat hook ripped his uniform and took the skin off his back as he was being hauled to safety.

Yesterday afternoon Officer Fitzpatrick, fifty-seven years old and still unable to swim, was passing the lake at Van Courtland Park. The ice was soft and mushy. He saw a small boy climbing down a railroad embankment to the dangerous ice. Officer Fitzpatrick had not the slightest desire to



was nothing for him to do but go to the rescue. When he got around to the railroad embankment his worst fears were realized. There was no sign of the boy — only a hole in the ice. With a groan and an invairnment anguish of spirit the brave policeman stepped in. He broke through the ice and waded out. The water was up to his armpits. When he got to the hole he saw the dim form of the boy beneath the ice. He pulled the lad out and dragged him back to shore.

The boy hadn't been in the water long enough to lose consciousness. He was just plain scared. No sooner had the cop put him on the bank than the kid started to run. He scrambled as fast as he could up the embankment that led to the railroad track. Officer Fitzpatrick, dripping wet, went puffing up the embankment at a considerably more leisurely pace. At fifty-seven his wind isn't as good as it used to be.



When he got to the top he saw something that made him gasp. The boy was sitting down, pulling off his stockings and wringing them out. He was sitting on that wooden strip over the third rail. The unhappy policeman was afraid to shout a warning for fear that the startled boy might touch the deadly third rail.

With his wet shoes squshing at every step, he sneaked up behind the boy, grabbed him by the collar and — belowed. yanked him to safety. The lad howled, He thought he was going to get a licking.

Next Officer Fitz patrick nearly fainted when he heard a splash. He looked around and saw two other boys breaking through the ice of the lake. The lads had seen the rescue from some distance away and with the intelligence of boyhood had come skating across the ice, and down they had gone.

So once more the portly fifty-seven year old policeman went dashing as fast as his tired legs ranks would carry him down the railroad embankment. Once more, breaking



through the ice, he waded out into the lake, and fished the two lads out to safety.

That exploit of the cop who couldn't swim was brave, slightly funny, and altogether cheery, but along with it goes another episode, marvelously brave but pathetically sad. It about a boy who saved his little sister's life — and himself was killed.

The New York Herald-Tribune tells how John
Pellicone and his sister Mary were returning from the movies
in New York. They had seen "Little Orphan Annie." An
automobile collided with a truck and dashed up onto the
sidewalk straight toward the two children. John Pellicone
saw it coming and with all the strength of his eight years
he gave his sister Mary a push that sent her spinning.
He threw her clear of the oncoming car, but himself was
hit and killed. That's the sort of thing that is the bravest
deed of all.

SOUTH AMERICA

News from South America during the week was mostly about that row over Leticia. The Republics of Colombia and Peru are still scrapping about that town with the lady-like name. The latest is that Colombia is appealing to the Well, that has a familiar sound too. League of Nations. It seems we've heard something like that

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The week in Asia was dominated by that same old rumpus between Japan and China. The Mikado's government is drawing nearer and nearer to a final break with the League of Nations. One of the week's developments in Tokio example in the form of outright statements from high officials, that from the way things were going, Japan would feel itself compelled to withdraw from the League.

One significant thing is a New York Times dispatch

during the week

from London which declares that Lloyds, the great insurance

center, has announced that war rates will be raised on cargoes

in Far Eastern waters. This means that Lloyds is afraid that

there may be a declaration of war between China and Japan,

and so has raised insurance rates on all shipping that may

get into trouble if Japan and China extend their hostilities

to the wave swept spaces of the sea.

The latest dispatches from the Far East declare that the government of the Japanese-controlled state of Manchukuo has sent an ultimatum to China demanding a

withdrawal of Chinese troops from the province of Jehol,
where the latest fighting has been going on. The Chinese
announce that they will right to the end.

And in our week's ramble around the world with the news here's another yarn from Asia.

They are wearing short skirts in Turkey -- not the women but the Mullhas and the Muezzins, the Mohammedan priests. The government of Angora has issued a decree that the skirts of the long gowns worn by Moslem priests shall be six inches from the ground. Hitherto those skirts were of the floor-sweeping dust-gathering variety.

"We must wear our skirts six inches from the ground," chants the pious Mullha, "we are not allowed to carry large bundles, baskets or water cans. Nevertheless, Allahu Akbar -- Allah is great."

Now for Europe: -

One of the sensations of the week in Austria
was the revelation that the government of Vienna had received
a protest from France and England. This protest was received
on February eleventh, but was kept a secret until it was
printed yesterday by a newspaper at Rome which came out and
spilled the beans.

The dispute arises over a shipment of arms and amunition from Italy and intended for Hungary by way of Austria. The French and British governments demand that the Austrian government shall seize the shipment of rifles and amunition and send it back to Italy. It is believed that Vienna will yield to the demand.

The New York Herald Tribune has a cable which states that the incident has caused a crisis in the Austrian government. The newspapers in Vienna are on a rampage. They point out that the consignment of munitions was shipped by a private firm in Italy -- also that while Austria is forbidden by the peace treaties to possess armament, there is nothing that forbids the shipment of arms and amunition through the

3)

They are hungry in Hungary. That is, the girls are. They are dieting.

The New York Times explains that the cult of hungay Hungarian thinness has become an obsession among the school girls.

The foctors are warning that the starvation fad is injuring the girls' health. Parents are trying to get the young ladies to eat something substantial, but the girls say no, they are going to be thin no matter what happens. They are determined to remain hungry in Hungary, and that sounds the one of Ed Wynnia pune.

From Rumania comes the old terrifying story
of wolves, packs of famished wolves attacking people. The
weather has been bitterly cold in the Balkans during the
past week, and the wolves have been driven to boldness and
desperation.

One story as related in the New York Times,

tells how aRumanian peasant was attacked in the forest by

three of the savage beasts. He fought back with his stick—

and a pen knife and killed two wolves, and drove the third

one off.

Near Queen Marie's castle at Balcik, a tragical episode occurred. A peasant and his 13-year-old son were the chased by a pack of wolves and climbed into a tree. The wolves waited below. When hight came the peasant tied the boy to a limb of the tree with his belt so that the lad might not fall from exhaustion. The man then tried to tie himself safely, but he fell. People the next day found only a heap of bones at the foot of the tree, and up above the boy still strapped safely in place.

There was a good deal of agitation during the week among the employees of the French government, and now a one-hour strike has been delcared to take place tomorrow.

This, explains the New York Herald Tribune, is in protest against a tax decree which puts a ten per cent surtax on all salaries amounting to more than \$780. a year. This affects most of the government employees and they are going to knock off work for an hour tomorrow as a dramatic protest. It looks to might be the big news tomorrow.

The week's news brought forth a novel idea,

a terrifying idea I would call it. A French professor

Oh boy, Id be surla!
says in the future we are going to talk Algebra. He declares

that * an international language will have to be developed.

and predicts it will be something like Algebra. And so a

"You are the pearl of my nights or
fellow will say to a girl, not: -- "You are the clam in my

Instead he will touch his class herin his arms and murmus.

chowder." but "A Square plus B Square equals C Square."

Which leads me to the only algebra I know: - "5-0 + 1-0-n-9, or in other words so long until tomorrow.