GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

ours is being televised as well as broadcast. In fact Major Lohr head of N.B.C who is here with me on this historic occasion has just remarked that this is the first sponsored program ever to go out by television. Some while ago I gave the first television news program on N.B.C. But that was a special event. Tonight it becomes a regular thing.

In a way I've always dreaded this -- having people say:"Great Scott, does he look like that?"

Ah well, never mind the looks, here are the words -the highlights of tonight's news:- Let's start at home.

In the presidential whirl which is gathering momentum all the time -- today's news is that Senator Wheeler of Montana will not enter his name in the Ohio primary for the Democratic nomination. His friends say he does not want to go into a frimary in which President Roosevelt is entered. Not that the president's name has been filed in the Ohio affair -- the term we hear is "stalking horse". Senator Donaghy of Ohio declared today that he would not enter, because if he did he would only be a stalking horse for the third term candidacy of F.D.R. The word, is that Democratic National Committeeman Charles Sawyer will go into the Ohio primary -- to turn the votes of the Ohio delegation over to the president, if that should be required.

On the Republican side, the Dewey forces are saying they're not worried by the anti-Dewey coalition in Wisconsin. The reports are that Senators Taft and Vandenberg have gotten together in a stop-Dewey-alliance. Taft to refrain from making a try in Wisconsin so that he and Vandenberg will not split the vote opposed to Dewey. Let Vandenberg have that vote undivided -- to give him a better chance 2 of stopping the New York District Attorney. The idea is

to spite the Dewey campaign right off the bat, by handing Dewey a sharp setback in Wisconsin -- the first primary.

Today the Dewey forces counter with the statement that of course a three cornered race would help them. But they believe that in a straight two-way show down between Bandenberg and the New Yorker -- Dewey will get the Wisconsin delegates.

ART for television I should have the expression of a dramatic actor as I tell this one:

There was a sensational turn today in the mysteryof art

and violence that has had New York puzzled. The elements are these:

Two prominent men were at the head of one of America's most famous

art galleries. Last November, both were charged with fraud in

connection with the sale of valuable works of art. Last Monday

one was found gravely injured, battered and slugged - attempted

murder. A few hours afterward, the other committed suicide. Today, we

self- given the explanation that one of the art partners tried to

have the other killed, and when the attempt failed - he killed

himself.

The story as revealed, is strange indeed. It begins

years ago with two lads who went to school together in New York's

Greenwich Village, John T. Geery and Milton B. Logan. They grew

up together - and then never saw each other again for thirty years.

During that time, Geery got into the insurance business, and

developed a company of his own. He also formed a company for the

manufacture of paper bottles for milk. This paper milk bottle scheme

filled him with large expectations of a get-rich-quick variety.

Logan, the other man, entered the employ of a wealthy

He was) New York real estate operator, a stenographer at first and then superintendent of real estate properties. His employer was a collector of art, enthusiastic fancier of painting and sculpture. . He was the principal owner of the American Art Association-Anderson Galleries. That's a famous institution - for years the Anderson Galleries have been famous for stately exhibitions. of x mester incres xxxxxxx his man Logan in the art galleries, toxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx Axxerestaxtherex Soon afterward he died - and Logan was left in a key position in the art, however, Then it was, that, after thirty years, he again met his boyhood schoolmate, Geery. The two renewed friendship, and joined forces in dealings with art - the selling of canvases and marbles. Timeyx putx bux axiox xx Logan became President of the Anderson Galleries, and Geery the Treasurer.

The police said today the trouble was - neither Logan nor Geery knew anything about art. Logan, the former stenographer and real estate superintendent. Geery, the insurance operator with visions of paper milk bottles. They knew little about the aesthetics or finances of art, and they put on glowing and stately exhibits

of the works produced by painters and sculptors. They were soon on the losing side, got into money troubles, and were desperate.

They resorted to desperate means - fraudulently retaining money from art sales in which they acted as brokers.

The story we have today relates that last Monday, Logan and Geery met at the office of their attorney and talked over their difficulties. When the conference was over, Geery asked Logan to drive over to the East Side with him, and look at a piece of property in which Geery was interested. Logan went along. Another man was in the car, Whe a man whom Logan didn't know. When they came to the piece of property that Geery said he wanted Logan to look at, he asked Logan to get out of the car and come into the building. Logan refused. He said he had previously become suspicious and were that Geery wanted to have him killed so that he might put the blame of the fraudulent art deals on a dead man. So he insisted on sitting in the car and looking at the building.

They drove on. Then suddenly, Logan relates, the third man who was with them, hit him. He was in the front seat. The stranger was in the back seat, and the stranger was raining blows



on his head with a lead pipe. In the struggle, during the course of which the door of the automobile was burst open, Logan went tumbling into the street. Geery, who was driving, stopped the car - and the strange man went after Logan again. Logan says he was able to get to his feet and run, and tumble down an embankment to a lot where some boys were playing. The boys got a policeman, and Logan was taken to the hospital.

That night, Geery attended an anniversary celebration of his wedding, his Twenty-First Anniversary. After it was over, Geery went to the basement of his house and shot himself - leaving a suicide note indicating it was because of the charge of art frauds.

Today in the hospital, Logan identified a man as the one who slugged and tried to kill him, This man is named John Poggi. Poggi is a newstand dealer in front of the Equitable Building in New York - has had a newstand there for seventeen years. Geery had a financial interest in the Equitable Building. This Poggi is a brother of a notorious prohibition-time-gangster, called Louis-the-Lump. Louis-the-Lump is credited with having

killed various underworld characters, including Kid Twist. Today
Tohn Poggi
Medenies that he had anything to do with the slugging, says
he has an alibi.

A strange affair of the art world - the story of landscape and portraits, bronzes and marbles, fraud, suicide, and attempted murder.

Finland once more was savagely bombed by great flights of Red Army war planes, Restruction far and wide. The Soviets are keeping up their attempt to paralyze Finnish communications by air action, thereby make it easier for the Red Army to break the Mannerheim Line.

Helsinki today reports that attacks in the Mannerheim area m were beaten off. The Soviets assaults have slackedned.

Apparently the Red Army is bring up new forces for another drive.

The Finns deny the loss of a strategic fortress in the western end of the line, although the Soviets claim they've captured it. In Moscow official discussion today was likening the Mannerheim Line to the Siegfried and Maginot fortifications -- saying that Finland's fortified barrier was just as formidable as the German or French. So the Soviets are pluming themselves on what they call -- z the "denting" of the Mannerheim Line. They don't say they've broken it -- just dented it. But they claim they'll capture it soon.)

Meanwhile, however, another tremendous blizzard is sweeping over Finland, The Blizzard, by theing everything up may help the Finns

again -- as blizzards have helped them before.

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Sweden is protesting to Moscow against the bombing of the Swedish town of Pajala. That place was virtually destroyed.

today in a havoc of Red bombs dropped from the sky. Blasted by high explosive, set afire by incendiary bombs. It was a startling attack upon a neutral town. Pajala is just across the border of Finland, and it is believed that the Soviet fliers intended to bomb the Finnish town in not far away. That hit Sweden is protesting.

We know tonight why British warships are patrolling the coast of the Arctic Ocean. There was some surmise that Britain might be sending naval aid to Finland. But later comes a statement that the Allies are tightening their control over northern waters off Norway. This follows all the halldbaloo about British violation of Norwegian neutrality in the case of the German ship Altmark, a British warship from which destroyen took British prisoners. With Norway protesting

from which a destroyen took British prisoners. With Norway protesting to London, London has been replying that Norway has not been enforcing its neutrality against Nazi Germany. The British have been threatening to do something about it. They've sent warships to keep an eye on Norway in the Arctic.

Today in London the Finnish Minister made another appeal to Great Britain for help. In reply, Lord Halifax stated that Britain had already sent substantial supplies to Finland. The British Foreign Secretary declared that the little Republic has already received a hundred and twenty British fighting planes, and twenty-four bombers. Then he listed a whole series of other armament, machine guns, anti-tank guns, anti-tank mines, anti-aircraft guns, tanks, artillery, and all sorts of ammunition.

What about Sweden? In that Scandinavian Kingdom, the to help or not to help Finland. Today the Swedish Parliament voted to support the government in its policy of neutrality. All parties joined in okaying the decision not to intervene in the struggle between Red army and Finland.

In the United States, those wanting to help Finland

is constantly increasing. Ex-President Herbert Hoover, Chairman of the Finnish Relief Fund, announced today that collections have passed the two million dollar mark. That was waxwawe followed by an announcement of one single gift of a hundred thousand dollars.

This donation was made by John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Indiana, brings a pitiful detail. Today, in the charred and ruined horror of the circus fire, they found a body, huge, monstrous in size. It was Ding, the giant African elephant, famous as one of the largest in captivity. He present perished, a victim of the circus fire.

That was unexpected, a melancholy surprise. For Ding had been turned loose, and was maxxxxxxx led to safety, as the infernal of flame swept the winter quarters of the Cole Brothers Circus. fire broke out suddenly, and spread with appalling rapidity through the buildings. It was whipped by the wind. A forty mile gale was blowing. And all over the circus quarters was a litter of tons of hay - used to feed the animals. With swiftness and horror the blaze raced along, engulfing everything. The circus attendants were able to save scores of animals, turning them loose - but only the harmless vegetable eating kind, the antelopes, the camels, the horses, the monkeys, the elephants. Not the pigmy hippo though, which boiled in its tank. And not the savage beasts of prey. They didn't dare to turn the dangerous animals loose and have the raging carnivors go charging through the town. So they perished in

their cages as the fire swept upon them, those lions and tigers and leopards.

Today there was a hunt for the animals that had been released. They found camels grazing in a field, antelopes scampering through streets, monkeys perched in trees, trained circus horses with x while that children took in charge, and elephants standing majestically. But they couldn't find Ding, though they were sure the menster packyderm had got safely out of the fire. Circus attendants stated positively they had seen Ding, clear of the flames and away. Parties were hunting across the countryside for the giant tusker, when the word came - they found Ding's huge carass in the charred ruin. It was known what had happened to another elephant, a cow named katie. She too had got free of the fire and could have gone wandering on. But Katie did nothing of the sort. Some elephant instinct urged her, sent her back to her familiar place, though that was now ablaze. Sent her to her fiery home, and she went plunging blindly into the flames. And so with Ding. Price grant African forest must have felt that same elephant impulse, the elephant desire to return

to his home - and a fiery tomb.

Here's a story about the curse of drink. It deserves a place along with most temperates tales of years ago, that so vividly depicted the evils of demon rum, the horros that happened to the unfortunate victim of strong drink.

In Montreal last night, a robber broke into a store.

Instead of going about his burglarious business in a sober,

industrious way, the robber came upon a number of cases of champagne

and brandy. So he drank some champagne, and he also drank some

brandy.

an otherwise respectable robber. Instead of keeping his mind on his burglary, the unfortunate drunkard found a couple of pistols.

"Yippee!" said he, and he proceeded to shoot the pistols - just having a good time. The shots attracted a night watchman. He appeared. The robber held him up, and locked him in a closet.

By this time kww he was thirsty again, had become a slave to the soul-destroying stuff. He drank some more champagne and some more brandy. This continued until morning, when employees came to work. The burglar, in that horrible state known as "intoxication", held

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them up. He kept them prisoners there and made them empty their pockets of all the money they had. They dropped the money on the floor. He had another glass of champagne, and another swig of brandy. Then he reached down, but instead of taking the money, he picked up a piece of a broken automobile axel - and went staggering away with that.

So that's the story of the curse of drink. Some time today the pitiful slave of alcohol must have awakened somewhere - with a champagne-brandy hangover. That's one of the worst. Only xxxxxxxx that the loot he stole was nothing more than a broken automobile axel.

of beer! You've got makeup on & Shawing and now Hugh Ill give of the television and ence 9
test by twining the situation
59/4 ever to you