

The reverend radio cleric - Father Coughlin was in a blazing defiant mood today. Some remarks attributed to him at Providence, Rhode Island, are apparently aimed directly at no less a target than the staff of the Vatican. Reporters asked Father Coughlin about the report that the Holy See was planning to put a candle-extinguisher on him after the election next Tuesday. The Radio Priest's reply, as reported, was as forthright as anything he said against the Democrats. "Newspaper men", he said, "when they want a story from the Vatican, go to some two by four prelate and get a statement and then they shove it out." Those are the words attributed to the Reverend Father. Then he continued: "I have a statement by a newspaper man who admitted that he has done this sort of thing and that he had slipped a prelate a five or ten dollar bill to get the statement he wanted." He said: - "I wonder how priests in the pulpit can keep silent when men get an annual wage of six hundred dollars a year." He concluded that with the remarks that he wondered how priests could urge workers to have large families under those circumstances.

POLITICAL

Little Old New York certainly had its political show today. Both candidates paying homage to Father Knickerbocker.

A storm of paper rained down on the side walks, a ticker tape shower on the heads of President Roosevelt and his party as they rode through. And it was one of the busiest days in the President's life. A chatty day, since he spoke in three of New York's boroughs, to say nothing of beginning the day with a speech at Bayonne, New Jersey, and another at Bedloes Island, in the shadow of the Goddess of Liberty.

There he pointed out an interesting circumstance, that the present French Ambassador, Monsieur La Boulaye, is the grandson of the envoy from France who formally presented us with the Statue of Liberty fifty years ago.

At Bayonne, New Jersey, in his first speech of the day, the President did not avoid politics. "During the last four years," he said, "I've tried to achieve for the people of this country a greater security and a greater prosperity."

The President also laid the cornerstone for the new buildings of Brooklyn College, built ~~n~~ with W.P.A. funds. He had lunch

with the high army officers on Governor's Island, cast his eye on several relief projects in Brooklyn, and formally opened a new playground built with relief maney on the lower East Side of Manhattan. Aside from that, he had nothing to do. Eight hundred uniformed police guarded him through New York, eight hundred harness coppers and three hundred plain clothes detectives.

While Mr. Roosevelt was making his progress through three of the five boroughs, a huge crowd jammed the Pennsylvania Station to see Governor Landon. Like his rival, Mr. Landon began today with a speech in New Jersey at a Newark theatre. In this oration he addressed specifically to labor. "I would like the workers of America to understand," he said, "that their problems are familiar to me, that I myself have worked with my own hands. That I have worked for wages and am in deep sympathy with the point of view of working men and working women."

He went on to say that, if elected, he will enforce federal laws for the protection of workers.

When Alf arrived in New York, a triumphant procession escorted him to his hotel. Bands played and the sirens of the motorcycle escort roared. Incidentally, it seems that Mr. Landon did ~~one~~ thing that shocked the G.O.P. big-wigs who welcomed him. They wanted him to stay at one of the newer and larger hotels of the metropolis such as the Waldorf. "Why should I?" he asked. "I've always stopped at the Old Murray Hill ever since I went there with my father as a boy. Presidency or no presidency, I don't see why I should change my old custom."

One of his guests for dinner at that hotel tonight is a lady who used to be the nurse of his daughter Peggy-Ann. When Mr. Landon's first wife died, Miss Theresa Cahill took care of the Governor's daughter for several years, and tonight that same Theresa Cahill is a guest of the Republican candidate for the presidency. Another of the guests is former Governor Alfred E. Smith. We learn incidentally that the suite occupied by Mr. Landon is one that used to be reserved for Presidents Grover Cleveland and William McKinley.

It is announced that Governor Landon will spend most of tomorrow in conferences and preparing for his big speech at Madison Square Garden.

ITALY

While we were celebrating the Fiftieth Birthday of the Statue of Liberty, Italy was celebrating the Fifteenth Anniversary of Fascism. There's a juxtaposition that might give a philosopher food for reflection. I'm no philosopher so I'll merely comment on the fact that fifty thousand of Benito Mussolini's faithful subjects filled the Piazza Venezia and gave the Duce his usual ovation. ^{Then} [^] the remarks he made were carried by radio to all quarters of Italy and even across the Mediterranean and ^{on to} [^] the mountains ^{of} [^] the ^{Duce's new} [^] ~~new~~ empire in Ethiopia.

^{It} That makes this Fifteenth celebration of Fascism historical.

For this past year was its most dramatic, its most trying, its most crucial. During ~~that~~ year, militant Fascism has been through the ordeal of having to fight a war in Africa in defiance of the entire League of Nations. ^{And -} [^] It had to conquer wild and difficult territory in the face of the ^{economic} [^] ~~open~~ opposition of ^{the} [^] ~~the~~

^{Family of} [^] ~~two~~ nations.

^{today} [^] So there was plenty for Mussolini to talk about in ^{— one of his best tones.} a tone of triumph. [^] But that wasn't the only note he sounded.

For again he threw down the gauntlet to the rest of the world. ^{Another of his best tones.}

The tenor of his remarks was: "Come on if you dare, Italy is ready for you!" It's worth remembering that as he made that speech, Italy's standing army numbers one million two hundred thousand trained and thoroughly equipped men!

"Our new year," shouted Mussolini, "will be no less lucky than the last!!" Said he:- "Italy has faith and a strong will, a will pointed and tempered as the blades of our steel."

Mussolini also celebrated the occasion in another fashion. Dino Grandi, his Ambassador to London, delivered a new challenge to Russia. This in the shape of a note to the International Committee for Non-Intervention in Spain. In reply to the charges flung out by Moscow that Italy, Germany and Portugal had violated the agreement. Dino Grandi retorts by

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claiming that the Soviet has broken that agreement in twenty
new and different ways. Italy even offers proof. *And, it's*
now ~~it is~~ a moot question whether this new diplomatic
move may not upset that "hand-off-Spain" applecart. So far
the statesmen have been playing the usual game of passing the
buck. One says, "You've broken the agreement," to which the reply
comes: "You're another." And it's interesting to observe how
reports are published one day from apparently official sources,
with all sorts of corroborative detail, and flatly denied the next
morning. We've seen how Russia contradicted the apparently
authentic story that some of her merchant vessels had passed through
the Suez Canal on their way from Vladivostok with war supplies
for the Spanish government. Yesterday, we heard that Portugal
had recognized the Spanish national government at Burgos. Today
Portugal says "t'aint so."

Ambassador Dino Grandi made one interesting suggestion
to the Earl of Plymouth, Chairman of the Non-Intervention Committee.
"Let's drag the whole thing 'nto the open", says Mussolini's
envoy. Let's have the hearing in public. Let's publish all the

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documents and minutes of the Sub-Committee on Non-Intervention."

That ought to make lively reading!

STORM

The North Sea is a place of terror and disaster tonight. It is a treacherous region at best. When the storms rage, as they have been today, there's no more sinister graveyard for ships *than from the Channel to the Skagerak.*
— and to the ~~the~~ Orseneys,

As it is, for forty hours, the gale has been blowing at the rate of eighty miles an hour. Its center is near Cuxhaven, Germany, the west end of the Kiel Canal. There, the wind-gages have registered up to ninety-two miles an hour. Seas are so mountainous that more than eighty ships have put in at Cuxhaven for shelter.

One ~~brave~~ vessel went to the bottom with fifteen aboard; ~~it was~~ the German lightship ELBE; ~~which~~ foundered with all hands lost.

The same gale has been battering the Scottish coast. There a Latvian steamer was caught up by the huge waves and flung upon a jagged reef, where the wind and waters battered her to pieces. Five of the crew struggled ~~in~~ ashore exhausted, barely able to tell a tale of horror. Twenty others from that Latvian craft are missing. Several other vessels are unreported, believed to be tossing around at the mercy of the waves.

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On this side of the water

~~and~~ [^] what of that Spanish mystery ship, the CHRISTOBAL COLON, that was piled on a coral reef off Bermuda the other day? We learn from the "Bermuda News" that she is still there, still ~~is~~ teetering uncomfortably on that ~~same~~ ^{saw} tooth reef. ~~It~~ The mystery still stands; what's the CHRISTOBAL COLON doing on a reef so far ~~out of~~ ^{off} her course? By way of making the mystery deeper, His Britannic Majesty's warship DRAGON is standing by, keeping a sharp eye on the wreck. All sorts of rumors are current in Bermuda. The commanding officer of the DRAGON was questioned as to his motives in standing by. He declined to vouchsafe any explanation, which leaves the field open even wider still to the rumor market.

MOLLISON

Captain Jim Mollison is sure to break at least one record if he succeeds in reaching London on his flight from Long Island. He'll have been the first aviator to cross the ocean in a dress suit. When he climbed aboard his Bellanca monoplane at Floyd Bennett Field this morning, it was noticed that he was adjusting a black tie across a wing collar. Closer inspection revealed that underneath his flying togs he had on a dinner jacket and all the rest of the fixings. His explanation is: "As soon as I land in Croydon, I'm going to a party, so of course I want to be suitably dressed without having to go to my digs and change." There's nothing related to publicity in it. Oh no.

Incidentally, his plane is not named "Amy" after his wife; it's named "Dorothy". As was announced last week, Amy Mollison a moment after she had crashed on a flight from Paris, gave out the news that the famous flying Mollisons were no

longer a pair. In the future they were not only going to fly solo, but go their ways on land solo. Another addition to the list of once beautiful friendships, ~~that end after a long distance flight together.~~ However, before he took off in his monoplane in his dress suit, Captain Jim ~~Max~~ received a wireless message from Amy, wishing him good-luck, for the voyage at least. It's only just two years ago that Captain Jim and his bride flew from England to America, making a forced landing in Connecticut.

Captain Mollison explained that his ship, the DOROTHY, is so named after Dorothy Ward, an actress on the English stage, with whom he has been acquainted for some time.

Before winging over the ocean, Mollison stopped off at Harbor Grace to take on another six hundred gallons of gas. According to meteorological reports, he ~~won't get~~ ^{if not have} the best ^{of} weather ~~possible~~ ^{if goes on at once.} for his adventure. Snow is falling ^{over} ~~on~~ parts of the Atlantic. ~~xxxxxxx~~ But at least he had the wind on his tail when he took off.

Captain Mollison had some interesting things to say the other day. He was talking about his fan mail. He told that

after he and Mrs. Mollison landed in Connecticut two years ago, they received seven thousand letters in ten days. That wasn't so remarkable, but here's an interesting sidelight. Of those seven thousand, about half were congratulations, ^{and} Five per cent were from religious fanatics, ^{who} ~~they~~ wrote criticising the Mollisons bitterly. "If God had meant men to fly he would have provided them with wings," that was the argument. Another five per cent were out-and-out abuses ~~for a more particular reason.~~ About a fifth were from inventors and would-be pilots. ~~Only five per cent were genuine efforts to obtain information.~~

Mollison's project is not just another trans-Atlantic flight. His real goal is Capetown. When and if he lands in Table Bay, that will be the first flight from North America to South Africa.

GEHRIG

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Today there was a celebration of the prowess of Lou Gehrig, the mighty first baseman. There were stories of his record-breaking string of consecutive games. For eleven seasons he hasn't missed one. On June second, 1925, Miller Huggins sent the rookie from Columbia to first base to relieve Wally Pipp, and since that day Columbia Lou ~~Schiff~~ has been in every game the Yankees have played -- eighteen hundred and eight games in a row, not counting World Series.

Today Columbia Lou was inducted into that hilarious horseplay club, the Circus Saints and Sinners at New York's ^{Commodore,} Hotel ~~Cathars~~. And it was related how once in an exhibition game, Lou was hit by a pitched ball that nearly took his head off. It cracked him square in the eye. You can imagine the shiner. *The next day he hit 2 triples.*

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One day in 1934 his streak seemed to be definitely broken. It was so hot at night that Gehrig wrapped himself in wet blankets to keep cool. In the game the next day he could hardly stand. They had to take him out in the second inning, stricken with an attack of acute lumbago. The doctor

ordered him to bed, but the following day Lou was in the game. He was allowed to go to bat just once, and lined out a single. He was immediately taken out of the game, Red Rolfe put in to substitute. Anything to keep that precious string of consecutive games intact.

Today in honour of his eighteen hundred and eight game record, Lou received a gift -- a watch. Was that to remind him that time keeps going on and on, but I mustn't keep going on and on -- and SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.