

Good Evening, Everybody:

The mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Edith DuBois, of Tuckahoe, New York, and Plymouth, Mass. became even more sensational today. Her husband shot himself.

The story in the ^{N.Y.} World Telegram relates that this happened in an obscure rooming house in Quincy, Massachusetts. Since DuBois was released by the authorities of Plymouth, he had been hiding in this rooming house under the name of Ralph Anderson. His hiding place was no secret to the officers who had been trailing him. They were watching for a further opportunity to make DuBois explain the contradictions in the various stories he told to account for his wife's disappearance.

A rigid search had been going on for the body of the handsome thirty-five year old Edith DuBois. Police, private citizens, and even a squad of the militia joined in the hunt. While they were hunting this morning DuBois lay dying in the

hospital at Quincy. Detectives watched by his bedside hoping to get information from the dying man. But he passed away an hour after he had shot himself -- and without having spoken a word. He left no note of farewell, nor any information to help the police.

That makes a tragic climax to the second act of this mystery melodrama.

There will be no let-up in the investigation by the authorities of Massachusetts and New York. So a third act may be expected soon.

GANDHI

the sage of India, seems determined
~~The~~ Mahatma Gandhi ~~is going~~ [^] to be a martyr,
whether John Bull is willing or not. ~~John Bull is~~ ^{The British are} going
to let the Mahatma out of prison to starve or not, ^{to starve,} as he
pleases. The theory of the British government is that
if he starves in his own home, that is hardly the concern
of the government. But Mr. Gandhi has cabled ^{to a friend in} ~~to~~ London that
he looks upon fasting ^{even unto} to death as God's call to him, *that is,*
if the British carry out the proposed settlement
of the problems in India.)

CHINA

The new state of Manchukuo - (at any rate, it's a state so far as Japan is concerned) - has already begun to show its teeth to its former master, China. Less than twenty-four hours after it was recognized by Japan as an independent nation, Manchukuo imposed both export and import duties on China's goods. The taxes will become effective next week.

~~At the same time extra precautions were taken today against possible outbreaks in Shanghai and other points in China. These precautions, of course, were against anti-Japanese demonstrations.~~

~~EEEE~~

GOLF

Now for a sensation of a different and more pleasant kind. It will appeal principally to golfing fans. Sandy Somerville of London, Ontario, four times champion of the Dominion of Canada, reached the final round of the United States amateur championship this afternoon. He beat Jesse Guilford of Boston by the spectacular score of 7 up and six to play. He had no mean antagonist to conquer. Jesse Guilford, himself a former holder of the United States title, is known as the seige gun of American golf. Thus the final round of the championship tomorrow will be an international affair.

Almost more spectacular was the ding dong match between Francis Oumⁱ~~met~~ of Boston and twenty-two year old Johnny Goodman of Omaha. And the lad from Omaha beat the veteran champion four up and two to go.

What matches ~~they must~~ those must have been to watch even in ^{today's} ~~this terrific~~ rain.

DON

10

A curiously mixed up tale of a romance in sporting circles came over the wire today. The office of the Town Clerk in Greenwich, Connecticut, was visited ~~today~~ by an Englishman asking for a married ~~ed~~ license. He described himself As K. Ernest Don, an engineer of ~~Weybridge~~ Weybridge Ferry, in England. He wanted a license to marry Miss Eileen Martin, of Greenwich.

Employees of the Town Clerk's office immediately jumped to the conclusion that this K. Ernest Don was Kaye Don of the famous English motorboat speed king. So the news was put on the wire accordingly. The marriage license clerk said ^{the K.} Mr. Don, applying for the license, not only had a similar name, but looked ~~very~~ much like newspaper pictures of the racing pilot.

Then Miss Martin's father came through with the information that his prospective son-in-law had no connection whatsoever with Kaye Don who lost the race last week to Gar Wood.

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On top of that came the news that ~~max received~~
the racing Kaye Don had been engaged to Miss Florence Hoban,
daughter of a Wall Street banker, who lives in Montclair,
New Jersey. This engagement was announced in September,
1930, but ~~it~~ was cancelled after a few months.

So the question now seems to be - if Eileen's
Don isn't Florence's Don, who's ^{Don is that's} going to don the wedding
ring?

BEAR

There's another bear story in today's papers.

This comes in a dispatch all the way from Juneau, Alaska, to the Trenton Times.

Its hero is Ray Deardoff, of Juneau. Deardoff was out hunting on the Taku River the other day. He had bagged a moose which he was carrying over his shoulder. At least so the story says. ~~He~~^{He} must be a husky hunter.

At any rate, around a bend in the trail Deardoff encountered a brown bear. This is how Deardoff describes his adventures.

He ^{the son-of-a-gun did,} "It knocked me down and how that bear could bite."

"He bit me in the shoulder and again in the head and again in the forearm and again in the hand."

Deardoff had heard that a bear might leave you alone if you lay quite still. So he tried it. Eventually the bear seems to have decided that he had tasted enough of Deardoff and lumbered away. ^{The victim} Deardoff crawled back to his camp

and his camp companions called an airplane which rushed him to the hospital at Juneau.

He'll recover, and what a tale he'll have to tell his grandchildren, if any.

WEATHER

The gale which was reported yesterday on the Southern Atlantic sea^{board}~~port~~ has traveled north. Uncle Sam's weather bureau ordered storm warnings hoisted all the way from Boston to Eastport, Maine. That was for a northeast storm. Also warnings were hoisted from Sandy Hook to the Virginia Capes, for a northwest storm. Uncle Sam's Weather sharks say the disturbance at noon was central about 125 miles east of the Virginia Capes. It is moving northeastward, and growing stronger as it moves.

PROFESSOR

If you were a great authority on law, wouldn't it jar you to be arrested by a small town constable[^] Dr. Manlay E. Q. Hudson - there's a monicker for you - is professor of international law at the Harvard ~~xx~~ Law School, and yesterday he found himself in the hands of the law in Milford, Connecticut.

The facts seem to be that the doctor is one of the rare specimens of the absent-minded professor that is so common in fiction. All the professors I've known in real life have been keen, ~~and~~ alert men. But fiction writers insist on describing them as goofy fellows of wandering wits. At any rate, the professor of international law at Harvard Law School was arrested for failure to grant the right of way. *- in other words the constable -* He explained to the polizei[^] that he just returned from England where traffic ~~is~~ runs on the left, ^{don't you know.} ^{by love, the} And the professor, ~~for the~~ *jolly old professor* ~~time being,~~ forgot he was in America.

I should like to be in ~~Milford~~ the Milford Court when the Professor of International Law "tells it to the judge".

BONUS

6
It seems evident today that the American Legion is ^{not} going to have things its own way in getting the cash bonus. The people opposed to the veterans being paid the face value of their certificates in cash, now are girding their loins and organizing. A dispatch to the Brooklyn Daily Times ^{states} ~~says~~ that both the national Economic League and the ~~x~~ United States Chamber of Commerce will head the forces in opposition to the Legion.

That will be a new development in politics. Usually ^{lobbies} ~~Lobbies~~ that want something from Uncle Sam, whether they are in the minority or not, are organized, and the opposition has neither head nor tail. ^{HP} But the lobby that goes to persuade Congress to give the boys what they want, will have no smooth unobstructed path.)

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Although only ten state delegations voted against the Bonus, there is considerable dissension within the ranks of the Legionnaires. ~~Mxxx~~ Sam Reynolds of Nebraska, who

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headed the fight in opposition, actually threw away his
chances for election as national commander to wage the

5 anti-bonus fight, thereby making it all the easier
for Louis Johnson of Clarksburg, West Virginia
to win.

FOOTBALL

The opening shot in the annual campaign against commercialized college football ^{has just been} ~~was~~ fired. ~~today~~. It came from a young man named Reed Harris of New York, who has, on several occasions, contrived to get himself in the public eye quite precociously, i.e. considering his youth. He was the editor of the Columbia University Spectator about whom there was considerable heated ~~and hilarious~~ discussion last year. ~~This young man, Harris, evidently had a grand time raising a rumpus while he was in the editorial chair of Columbia's newspaper, the Spectator.~~

At that time he ~~only~~ made the charge that football at Columbia was commercialized. Whereupon a committee of husky football players called upon him with the intentions of tweeking the impudent editorial nose. But, ~~as I recall it~~ they failed to make young Mr. Harris back down. Subsequently he criticized the University dining room system. Then he was expelled. But later on he was reinstated, and then he resigned. Well, this year he has issued a book called King Football. In it he

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4 charges that "college football is a racket which threatens to throttle what is left of American higher education," and newspaper scribes are busy discussing the book, But it doesn't look as though King Football were in any danger of being sent into exile *by the old Grads.*

KINGFISH

(It ^{has} been several weeks since Hughie Long, ^{more or less} ~~the~~ celebrated Kingfish of Louisiana, has been in the national news. Well, the Kingfish comes out today with a remedy to save the ^{poor old} United States. He's going to start a nationwide campaign to rid America of its multi-millionaires.)

A dispatch to the Louisville Times reports that the Kingfish made this announcement in connection with his own plans for a speaking tour in behalf of Governor Roosevelt. x

The open season ~~on~~ on multi-millionaires will begin when the Kingfish begins to enlighten the nation. He also announced that he's leaving state politics for good. He's through with precinct brawls. The whole United States is now his field.

Says the Kingfish: "I've done all I can for Louisiana. Now I want to help the rest of the country."

Well, ^{now} isn't that ^{big hearted?} ~~just too nice of him.~~

SUNOCO TALL

Here's a Sunoco fan who had an unusual experience. His name is William Carman and he lives in Metuchen, New Jersey.

"The first time I took your advice and used Blue Sunoco was the other night", writes Brother Carman. "At intervals I noticed that my lights disappeared and reappeared in the rear of my car."

Well, brother Carman got out of his car and investigated. He found that Blue Sunoco had increased the speed of his car to such an extent that the light rays from his tail lamp were unable to keep up. He actually had to slow down to enable the lights to keep pace with the velocity of his automobile.

Brother Carman asks whether nothing can be done about this. Well, there's one thing we can do for him. We can elect him ^{as the new grand} ~~a new~~ Ananias ^{to} ~~in~~ the Tall Story Club.

ROBINSON

Here's one that has brought a great laugh ^{today} at Republican national headquarters at the Waldorf.

President Hoover has been talking a great deal about calamity. But he overlooked the calamity that recently befell Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic leader in the Senate.

The Senator was making one of his best speeches before the Democratic State Convention in Arkansas. Just as he was at the height of his rehetoric, denouncing the abominations of Republican rule, just at the finest flow of his best-strung words:-

The Senator's false teeth fell out!

He made one futile grab. The plate landed ~~in~~ clinking in the footlights. He muttered a brief apology for the tragedy, and then went on his eloquent way.

Well, the story goes that even without his false teeth Senator Robinson of Arkansas made one of the most brilliant perorations ever heard in those parts. When it was all over, he asked his frneids: -- Why didn't the folks laugh? The

friends replied - they thought the audience was too
fascinated to laugh, *hypnotised by the teeth.*

As a postscript to this true yarn I should
add that the Senator's teeth ^{were not swiped as a souvenir. One of the faithful} ~~were~~ returned ^{them} after ~~some~~

~~at a certain time~~ the Senator made his
blushing exit.

HUNTING

Here's an item I don't know how to describe.

The squirrel hunting season opened in Ohio yesterday.

A story in the Cleveland Press relates that today one hunter was dead and six others were wounded.

I don't know whether I can add anything to that story, except that at latest reports the squirrels were still going strong. Well, I think I'll start for the farm, to go squirrel-hunting myself, and so long until Monday.