

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Tonight all America again sits tense while another hectic drama of the air unfolds itself. In the mountain ranges of the west, in a blizzard, a big transport liner lies aground, shattered where it fell after crashing into one of the Utah peaks. Nineteen people were aboard that United Airliner, sixteen passengers, two pilots and a steward. And at the moment, it's beyond human power to say whether that drama is a tragedy and if so how grim and deadly.

In Salt Lake City, the inter-mountain headquarters of the Airlines, it was reported that the plane had crashed near Chalk Peak in the Porcupine Range. But I've just been talking to the City Editor of the WYOMING TIMES in Evanston, Wyoming. He has a man on his way to the scene of the disaster. And he informs me that the plane is down on Hayden's Peak, thirty-five miles southwest of his town, over the state line in Utah. Wild, rugged country,

impossibl to traverse during the night. So the relief parties must wait where they are until daybreak. Until they reach the actual spot where the plane lies, we'll not know whether those nineteen are alive or dead, sound or injured. Such are the words that came over the telephone from Salt Lake City just fifteen minutēs ago.

The plane crashed last night in a storm that filled the mountain passed with mud and snow. Major Shorty Schroeder at once sent out pilots and observation planes. The sky search located the missing liner about noon. One pilot, who said he flew within a hundred feet and saw no sign of life. Merely two motors torn loose, and fragments of machinery scattered around the wreck.

SUPREME COURT

The Supreme Court spoke again today and apparently one of its voices was that of the new Associate Justice, Mr. Hugo L. Black.

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And one decision is a victory for ^{the} New Deal. It concerns the Securities and Exchange Commission which had issued a subpoena for telegrams sent by three Florida corporations. The Florida companies fought back, saying those subpoenas were illegal -- because the Securities and Exchange Commission was unconstitutional. The Supreme Court today declined to consider the case.

While Justice Black was chairman of the Senate committee investigating lobbies, he obtained possession of telegrams sent by William Randolph Hearst and others. Hearst charged that Senator Black's action was unconstitutional and the Circuit Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia agreed. Today, in another case the Supreme Court upheld subpoenas for telegrams.

And the Court today considered the measure in which the New York law-makers declared that henceforth all so-called heart balm suits, actions for breach of promise and ~~alleged~~ alienations

of affections, were illegal. The law was greeted with general approval except on the part of some attorneys who have done well prosecuting heart-balm cases. Today the Supreme Court of the United States refused to intervene in favor of heart-balm.

G.O.P.

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The veteran Senator Borah of Idaho ~~threw~~^{owns} a monkey-wrench ~~today~~ into the plans of some of the leaders of the Republican Party. As we learned a few weeks ago, there's a proposal, promoted principally by Ex-President Hoover, that the G.O.P. should hold a convention-extraordinary next year, to formulate plans for a reorganization of the Party. ~~and a new program.~~ The Idaho Senator says this would be "without authority or authenticity." And he suggested that it would be far more likely to split the Party than to weld it closer together.

That ~~text~~ lends considerable additional interest to the speech that Ex-Governor Landon of Kansas is ~~going~~ to broadcast tomorrow night *as titular head of the party.*

STOCKS

The recent falling off of prices on the stock markets was followed by sensational rumors. Grapevine stories were circulated right and left that the Securities and Exchange Commission was about to close up Wall Street. Those rumors, said the Commission, today are "utterly unfounded." And the Commissioners add: "We're going to investigate and find out whether somebody has been circulating that report for his own benefit."

ED THORGERSEN

L.T.: - So tell us Ed -- how do you stand tonight in your football prognostications?

ED: - Well -- of the eight biggest games of the day from a nation point of interest I managed to miss three -- the Pittsburgh Fordham result, the Cornell-Syracuse upset and the Alabama-Tennessee battle. So, could I possibly interest you Lowell, in a coupla nice fresh alibis, this evening?

L.T.A.: - Sure what are they?

ED: - When I said that Pitt would beat Fordham by a shade -- I figured that Pittsburgh would have Goldberg which meant that Fordham would have trouble. As it turns out I should have said that Fordham would defeat Goldberg and Pittsburgh would be defeated by the referee -- what a game that fellow played.

L.T.: - Who--Goldberg?

ED: - No-- the referee. I mean in that second period when the ball was being fumbled and bounced around like a hot potato. Pitt had the ball, -- how they managed to get it is another story but as they lined up on Fordham's five yard line -- the ball was snapped to Pitt's halfback Stebbins who made as if to carry it

through right tackle but along came Goldberg who received the ball from Stebbins on a reverse -- and galloped through the Fordham line like Goldilocks hiking through the woods -- and when Fordham opened its eyes -- there was Goldilocks -- Goldberg under the Fordham goal posts and Pittsburgh had crossed the Fordham goal line for the first time in three years. At least, so it seemed for about thirty seconds -- but now enters into our little one act alibi -- the aforesaid Man In White -- yessir -- the eagle-eyed referee who had spotted a bit of fancy body-checking on the part of a well-meaning Pittsburgh tackle -- said act calling for a penalty of fifteen yards against ye Pittsburgh Panthers which meant that the touch down play was nullified -- cancelled -- rubbed out. And with it passed the one spell-binding minute of an otherwise colorless ball game that ended for the third year in a row in a scoreless tie. The rest of the afternoon being more or less consumed in time out -- followed by a punt now and then -- usually followed by a prayer. The band played a swell game.

Up at Ithaca New York -- where the Cornell-Syracuse battle

produced the biggest upset of the day football experts at least got a couple of runs now and then for their money. As Syracuse slapped the Big Red for a loss -- by a score of 14 to 6.

George Peck -- the brilliant Cornell halfback -- the lad around whom much of Cornell's offensive thrust is built -- was out of the line-up and the Big Red backfield got along without him as well as Yale might do without Clint Frank -- or Columbia without Sid Luckman. So without detracting one grain of credit from the smooth, swift and powerful Syracuse machine that Ossie Solem has developed -- that's the alibi boss -- Next Saturday the football experts have such brain-teasers as Fordham-Texas Christian Harvard-Dartmouth -- Vanderbilt-Louisiana State -- to name only three to clown around with staring. Which reminds me Lowell that ushers in October the open season for duck shooting. By November -- if this wacky football continues -- we should have an open season on experts.

By the way, Lowell, how did your game with the Roosevelts and the Babe Ryths come out yesterday? I notice the New York papers this morning are all confused about the score.

LT Records

T. Roosevelt

+ Pawling

baseball game.

Oct. 18, 1937.

ROOSEVELT-BABE RUTH

L.T. :- The score, Ed, well I'd rather tell you about the supreme moment in that game between Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and his team of "Shooting Stars, " and our Dutchess County "Nine Old Men." But, I'll not tell you about the hurly-burly of nonsense out there at Meadow Brook Polo Field. I'll also omit the fumbles of myself and Colonel Ted; the mighty deeds of polo star Tommy Hitchcock and of Explorers Roy Chapman Andrews and Gregory Mason; sport experts Grantland Rice, Arthur Donovan, Eddie Eagan, John Kierman, and Freddie Benham; the capers of Cartoonists H.T. Webster, Rube Goldberg, and Paul Webb; the clowning of humorists Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle, Bugs Baer, Homer Croy; ^{and} Radio stars Frank Parker, Dale Carnegie, and Major Bowes. I could go on naming them -- but the climax was, Babe Ruth at bat.

I and my "Nine Old Men" tried an experiment. We had heard that Big League stars sometimes don't gleam so brightly against first-class soft ball pitching. So we brought along Hardy Brownell, who lives on a farm in our neighborhood, and who pitches for our regular Pawling-Quaker Hill Team.

On Sunday we put in Sir Hubert Wilkins, the explorer,

and ~~Mr.~~ David Sarnoff of R.C.A., as pitchers. But in the fourth inning we tried our experiment; instead of Sir Hubert and his beard, or ~~Mr.~~ Sarnoff and his dazzling blue uniform, we put in Brownell. ~~Max~~

Up came the Babe; ~~to bat. He was~~ all set to blast a home run, the way he used to do in the American League.

Brownell, a slight, skinny guy without any burly power, swung his arm ~~around~~ with an unusual underhand snap of the wrist that does weird things to the ball. The Babe took a mighty swing at the big sphere, but the ball was past him before his

The ball?
bat came around. [^] It landed right on the mask of Catcher Lew

Lehr, like a cannon shot. The astounded Lew threw off his mask, tossed away his glove, and started for home and mother.

P Well, the Babe struck out in three consecutive mighty swings.

Not even a foul tip! After that the great Bambino was so rattled by his ponderous ~~xxx~~ strike-out that he missed three easy ground balls in the field and pulled a charley-horse which made him a cripple for the rest of the game.

That was the climax and close of our softball season.

But the Babe was a good sport. Not a murmer. There'll never be another Babe Ruth.

Who won the game? Well, Umpires John Golden and Gene Buck and Truman Talley decided to call it a tie and play it off next summer.

PALESTINE

(To end terrorism in the Holy Land the British authorities are burning the homes of the Arab terrorists. Today the Arabs answer by bombing the orthodox Jewish quarter of Jerusalem.)

The British have arrested two Italian-speaking ~~Muslim~~ Moslem officers, soldiers who are said to have deserted from the French Legion ~~in~~ in Syria. They charge those Italianized adventures with responsibility for the acts of terror.

All over Palestine, one act of violence is closely followed by another. Of course much capital is being made of the fact that those arrested officers spoke Italian. There have been British insinuations - though not official ones - that Mussolini's secret agents were at the bottom of all these agitations in Palestine. So it becomes significant when Premier Mussolini's own newspaper bursts forth with a virulent criticism of British policy in the Holy Land. This has caused observers to hark back to an incident of several months ago when Mussolini paid an official visit to Tripoli. Then the London newspapers were in a high state of indignation because the Duce proclaimed

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himself the defender of Islam.

This lends color to the rumor that the fleeing Grand Mufti of Jerusalem -- highest Moslem dignitary in the Holy Lan, may establish his headquarters in Italy. He escaped to Syria; but the French authorities would be tickled to death to see him go. "He is free to leave," said a government spokesman in Paris, "we aren't anxious to keep him in Syria."

ITALY

Premier Mussolini is annoyed. Perhaps that's hardly news. But this time his annoyance has driven him to make an important statement. He's fed up with the accusations from England and France about his volunteers in Spain. So (tonight the Italian Foreign Office says: "Those stories are absurd stories that there are a hundred thousand Italians fighting on the side of the Spanish Rebels. The total number of Fascist legionaires in Spain is not more than forty thousand men.) And," says the Rome Foreign Office, "there are far more volunteers from other countries serving on the government's side."

While this fusillade of words came from Rome, there was a battle of bullets on the Aragon front. In the army on the government side fought the famous International Brigade, French Poles, Czecho-Slovaks, with a sprinkling of Italian and German anti-Fascists. Against them General Franco threw nine battalions of Rebels, twenty-five thousand, mostly Italians.

CHINA

The latest dramatic stories from China are of suicide divisions, Chinese regiments who have taken an oath to fight, to the death. One of these, fifteen hundred men, kept their oath today. They stood ground -- and fell where they stood. But for hours they held back a smashing Japanese attack. Through such a desperate defense the armies of the Mikado literally carved their way to a key position to the northwest of Shanghai.

From the North, we continue to hear of the Chinese still defying the superior organization and mechanism of the Nipponese armies in Shansi.

And an interesting report comes from Tokyo. We've been hearing doubt expressed as to whether Japan could hold out if the Chinese resistance lasted. "The Land of the Rising Sun hasn't the money or the resources to keep going in the face of a long war," said the doubters. "That's nonsense," replies Japan today. The Minister of Commerce and Industry says: "Japan is fully capable of keeping herself going economically and carrying on here war in China. And," he adds, "even if she's cut off from the rest of the world by sanctions, Nippon will still be able to carry on."

FRANKLIN

Some two hundred and fourteen years ago, a penniless young printer from Boston arrived in Philadelphia. Though he hadn't a shilling in his pockets, he soon got work at his trade, and made a success of it. In fact, he made a success of a good many things, including the job of being the first American ambassador to Europe. He did a lot of things in Philadelphia in his time, organizing the first police force in America, also the first Fire Department. He also founded an academy which today is known the world over as the University of Pennsylvania. The name of the man who founded it is Benjamin Franklin.

The Two hundredth anniversary of the University of Pennsylvania! One incident of the preparations is the dinner tonight; all over the world. Wherever alumni of Penn are to be found, they'll banquet together, some fifty-five thousand of them. And all these dinners, wherever they are, will be linked by radio, from the master dinner of three thousand people starting right now at Convention Hall, Philadelphia. In America

the banquets will be tied together by the N.B.C. from nine
thirty to ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time. For the rest
of the world by short wave. Fifty-five thousand at one
banquet -- figuratively speaking! And literally speaking --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW