The Assoc lated Press gives the name of the man who walked across the English 10 Channel as Karl Naumestnik, an Austrian. 11 He started out from the French shore.

12 started
13 Sliding across the choppy waves of one of 14 the nastiest bits of water in the world.


# 17 

 need any help. Although it was one hard, 21 fatiguing trip.The man who walked on the water didn't eat anything on the way, because he was afraid of being sea-sick. When he got to the English coast he could just barely

SK 1S_=_\#2
stagger over the waver
strife to the shore. ${ }^{2}$ And the first thing he said was--Give ${ }^{3}$ me a glass of water". I suppose he needed it after walking his way across that old ${ }^{5}$ English Channel famous in song and story fax 6 for its choppy cross-seas and all-round ${ }^{7}$ me an disposition.

The Statue of Liberty had a visitor today. A huge flying boat came down to the surface of the water and landed in New York harbor just across from the big goddess that stands as a symbol ot freedom.

This marks the end of a long trip which has had many delays.

A lot of us most have thought the German flying boat, the biggest in the world, would never get here. But she did. She flew across the South Atlantic South America, and then up by gradual stages to New York, a Jaunt of 12,000 Germany's great aircraft put on a show for the citizens of New York. With sixty passengers aboard she took a spin up the Hudson River to the top of Manhattan and then turned around and proceeded to her landing place opposite the statue of Liberty. thousands of people craned their necks and watched.

The International News Service describes the $10-X$ in the air as huge to look at, something like a ship

## $\underline{1} 0=X-2$

that is flying. She's a flying boat with a big hull which has rows of portholes along the sides, and these add to the impression she gives of a ship that has sprouted wings and taken to the sky.

An interesting bit of comment upon $t$ he formation of the new cooper at ives cabinet in England is seen in a bit of financial news that comes from Wall street today.

American $b$ ankers are arranging for a $200_{\lambda}$ hundred million dollar loan to Great Britain.

The S. n. sine tells us that this big amount of money will be Mख put up by various American financial institutions and will be passed along as a loan, which England needs to tide her over the financial crisis.

The report tonight is that the casualties in the Portuguese unrising are forty killed and one hundred wounded. The United Press describes an artillery bettle in Portugal which raged as government troops attacked a force of rebels in the village of Caneza near Lisbon. The rebels fortified themselves in the town. The government placed cannon on the surrounding hills and blazed away. Tonight Lisbon is under martial law. The revolution is said to be squelched.
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About three miles northeast of the town of Linton, Indiana, which isn't so far from Terra Haute, there is a point in an open space of farming country. Nobody lives at that particular point. It's in a field. It is, nevertheless the center of population in the United States.

The International News Servise passes on to us today figures given out by the census bureau which tell us that if you consider the density of population for the whole country and average it up, ow you'll find that the dead center is at that bit of Indiana farm land.

During the past ten years the population has moved nearly twenty-two and a halt miles to the west, and a little more than seven and a halt miles to the south. In 1920 it was located near Spencer, Indiana.

The meaning of it all is that the population of the united States is still moving westward, and it's also traveling a bit to the south.

Chicago police are still looking for Scarface Al Capone, but meanwhile John J. Lynch, the wealthy California racehorse man, has returned home safe and sound. And the belief is that Capone made the arrangements according to which the kidnappers who have been holding Lynch a prisoner, were satisfied, so that they turned him loose.

The kidnappers demanded a quarter of a million ransom, and the story, as the Associated Press reminds us, is that relatives of the missing man went to capone and asked him to do something to. help them. Apparently the lord of the underworld must have helped out quite a bit.

The police claim that the
relatives of the kidnapped man could not raise a quarter of a million dollars. The best they could do was fifty thousand. And Capone persuaded the kidnappers to be satisfied with that sum, so the police say.

KIDNAPPING - 2

The idea of the authorities is, that according to law the Big Shot is supposed to tell what he knows about the kidnappers. And that's why they want to arrest him.

Lynch upon his return denies all knowledge of the ransom part of it, and merely declares that the kidnappers treated him well. The United Prese states that a couple of St. Louis gunmen are suspected. in the state prison at ivarquette, Michigan. First it was feared that there would be a general uprising among the prisoners, but this did not materialize. Just the same, there was an outburst of shooting and killing, but the outbreak was confined to four convicts.

Three of these, as related by an Associated Press story, tried a desperate plan to escape. They went to the prison hospital. This is near the main gate and the convicts hoped to make a break. In their desperate attempt they coldbloodedly shot down a prison physician, ur. A. W. Hornbogen inter theol lowed a pistol battle, A trusty was shot down and badly wounded. A warden was clipped by a bullet, but not seriously hurt. The guards drove the three desperate convicts back into an industrial building where they barricaded themselves. Then an attack with tear gas bombs was
made. The infuriated convicts were trapped, and they carried their desperation to the last. They turned their pistols on themselves. Each committed suicide. A little while later, after quiet had been restored, another convict who seems to ha vo taken no utter to escape drew a pistol and fired at a guard. He missed. Then he immediately shot and killed himself. The authorises hat that he must have planned to make his escape

The International News Service connects this prison outbreak with the recent death of a convict in the institution. His name was Ed Wiles, and he declared: If $I$ die in this hole my pals will wreck the place." Some seem to think that the shooting today was an attempt to carry out that prophecy, an attempt of his pals to go ahead and wreck the place.
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## Over hare in the Unied States

The boss brigand of \&x日a Corsica just now is a desperado named Cavigioli. Not long ago the French authorities hunted down and killed the famous Romanetti who had terrorized the island for many a year. They thought that would end the bandit situation. But this Cavigoli seems to be able to fill the shoes of the $x$ eag legendary Romanetti. The Paris correspondent of the New York Evening Post cables and tells how Cavigoli's bandit gang raided a popular seaside resort. They stalked into the town with revolvers in their hands and their belts stuffed with ammunition. They went to a big hotel and told the manager that unless they got

## CORSICA

${ }_{1}$ four hundred dollars they would

The bandits laid siege to the hotel and stayed there until they got tired. Then they went around to the other hotels of the town. In these cases the managers didn't have so much spunk. They paid up. The bandits remained in possession of the seaside resort for hours, just as if they were military invaders. Then they decamped to their native hills.

Now listen folks those of you who like the odd and the thrilling and the exciting. Just take a look at a couple of nictures in this week's Literery Digest. They're on page 30. They show a terrific battle between a snapping turtle and a big water snake.

The Digest tells us thet the struggle began when a five foot water snake meandering peacefully along happened to pass slithering over what looked like a rock. But suddenly the rock came to life. A head and a long neck darted out. It was a snanoing turtle, a pugnacious fighter in a swamp near Narraganset Bay, Massachusetts Yes, thet darting heed had a pair of snapping jaws which instantly $x \times$ seized hold of the snake's back at about the middle, and that's what the first Dicture in the Digest shows.

The story is quoted from the philadelohia public

Ledger. Lynn $M$. Chase, a naturalist, which a cemera, wes nearby when the battle began. He watched every move of it and snanned those remarkable pictures you see in this week's Digest.

When thet snapping turtle grabbed hold of the water snake there was one tremendous burst of swirling action. The snake writhed like mad. He flung his sinuous coils around the armored body of the snapning turtle. The snapoing turtle just held on like grim death. Then the snake tried to bite. Again and again with lightning speed he struck the turtle's back.

The snake found there wasn't any use trying to bite that hard surface. And that seemed to lash him into desperation. He made a wild and terrific effort, beating the ground with his ix sleek, muscular body, and, flin, he turned the snapping turtle right over on his back. But that didn't make any difference. The snapning turtle just held on.

The second nhotograoh in the Literary Digest shows us that critical stage of the battle, the turtle on his back with the snake writhing around him.

And now the water snake began to get some idea of
strategy. The coils found the snapoing turtle's neck and now the snake wound itself around. He began to strangle the snapping turtle. And now it wes time for the turtle to do something. Still keening the snake clamped between his jaws old Mr. Snapoing Turtle
turned himself over right side up. The snake was still coiled around his neck and drawing those coils tighter and tighter. The turtle began to use his claws. The sharp points on the short broad feet were tearing and ripping along the snake's back. And that made old Mr. Reptile let go his hold.

Well, so the battle went on. The turtle time and again seized a new hold with his snapping jaws. He was gradually working his way un to the neck of the snake. The Literary Digest tells us how it all ended. Just guess who won.

## IALL_SIORY

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I have a cor rection to make this evening. I have been called down and called down plenty.

It seems that $I$ have disgraced the Tall Story Club by being a trifle inaccurate in some of my facts of natural history.

The ot her night 1 told a story of a fish tox with one red eye and one green eye, $A^{\sigma y}$ closing one ${ }_{\alpha}$ then the other used them as stop and go signals for the other fish.

Charles $E$. Wright, ex-historian of the Uuquesne Chapter of the Anglers Club, of Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, sends in a highly scientific protest. He himself is a member of the Tall Story Club and he reminds me that a fish has no eyelids and therefore cant close and open its eyes. Nevertheless he does n't deny the main facts of that stop and go signal.

He declares it couldn't have been a fish. It must have been a large specimen of the Fresh Water Electric Eel, which
is well-known in the Monongahela River, especially in Turtle Creek.

This electric eel undoubtedly had one green eye and one red eye. But he wouldn't have to open or close an eye. That electric eel just turns on the juice or cuts off the juice and that pout cause the red eye to shine or the green eye to shine.

Tall Story Teller Wright explains how those Pennsylvania electric eels get their electricity. They get it from feeding on a plant, which occurs in that locality. It is an electric plant. In fact it is the Westinghouse_ max plant. Well, all l can do is make a deep salaam and apologize for having said it was a fish when it was one of those electric eels that feed on the wastixag Westinghouse plant.
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Now wait ax minute. $1^{\prime} d$ better not forget this bit of news. It's about memory. It tells us of a man who it is claimed, has the most remarkable memory in the world. He's a/protresdor of physics over in italy. His name is ur. Mancini.

The good doctor has a marvelous memory for all kinds ot things, both useful and useless. In a test he rattled off all the stations that are contained in all the time tables of the Italian ways. He can reel off the number of people in every town or village in Italy. The doctor is great on military statistics. He can tell you the names ot the officers ot every outfit in the Italian army. He knows how many airplanes, how many cannon, how many rifles there are in Italy. And all sorts ot things like that.

And also he can tell you the name of every mule in any artillery unit of the Italian army - and I think

MEMORY - 2 is the most remarkable achievement of all.

Yes, the doctor has a prodigious memory, and a memory like that is a wonderful thing - if you can find any use for it.

Now wait a minute. I had another remark to make at this point - let's see it l can remember it. No, I'm afraid I've forgotten, and so I'II just say so long until tomorrow.

