

Good evening, Everybody:

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are on British soil. They landed at half past ten this morning at Lerwick in the Shetland Islands. Pan American Airways received a radio from the Colonel saying that he would not fly any more today.

He has received permission from London to fly over British territory and his next stop may be at the Naval Air Base at Scappa Flow where the Grand Fleet made its headquarters during the World War and where the Germans scuttled their surrendered fleet.

The hop from the Faeros to the Shetlands was a short one of only two hundred miles. At any rate it puts the Lindberghs definitely on the other side of the Atlantic.

STORM

Well, how did the storm strike you? Millions of people are asking that question.

The weather man has good news for us today and it's about time. That hurricane which organized in the Caribbean and cut such a wide swath through the Atlantic coast states is blowing itself out. The winds are still strong along the New Jersey and Long Island coasts, but they are getting weaker. The storm center is moving toward Lake George and Montreal. It will probably blow itself out in the valley of the St. Lawrence River.

But it certainly left a tale of catastrophe behind. It was the longest and the most disastrous tornado that has hit our eastern shores within the memory of living people. It has brought ruin to thousands of farms. It uprooted trees, demolished gardens and scattered fruit all over the landscape up my way. If it had been designed with malice it could not have been more effective in the havoc it created. It came just as many of the crops had either just ripened or were about ready. Fruit orchards were stripped. The peach crop in southern New Jersey, one of the richest they've had in years, is practically ruined. In all kinds

of orchards most of the crop is lying on the ground under the trees, rotting away. Corn fields were devastated by the tropical rain and ferocious wind.

Nobody yet knows the full tale of how many people were killed.

The steamship Madison, which yesterday seemed to be on the brink of a tragedy, limped into harbor in Norfolk, Virginia, early this morning, but not before two of its officers had been washed overboard.

Uncle Sam's Coast Guardsmen on the Atlantic shores have been on the job day and night. Every base of the Coast Guard for eight hundred miles has been swamped by appeals for help. Several committies in Maryland reported that they were isolated and in danger. The Coast Guardsmen would have had even more work to do if they had not virtually prevented all small vessels from leaving port. Almost all flights were cancelled at the airports in eastern America. Numbers of smaller craft are missing at sea.

Coast Guard headquarters in Washington report that they removed more than one hundred people from Willoughby Beach, Virginia, alone. In many places the Naval ~~Reserves~~ Reserves and the Marines had to be called in to help the Coast Guard. In one instance three elderly sisters were caught by the storm in a small motor boat off Cape May. They were rescued by a Coast Guard lieutenant and chief bosun's mate who received official commendation as well as embraces from the elderly ladies.

Early today two steamships were reported missing, a Chesapeake Bay liner with thirty-five passengers aboard, and a freighter in the coastwise service. Later in the afternoon the headquarters of the Chesapeake Bay steamship line reported that the City of Norfolk had been found. She was aground at Watts Island, Virginia. She was located by a naval airplane from Norfolk. Tugs have been sent out to haul her off.

Another trick of the storm was discovered this morning when the Diamond Shoal lightship in the Atlantic off the Virginia Capes was found to be five miles away from her regular mooring. That's a fair indication of the violence of the gale.

Just as much damage was done on land. ^{The crack Crescent} ~~A~~ limited, a train on the Southern Railway, was derailed by flooded tracks just as it was crossing the Anacostia River outside Washington, D.C. Two people were killed and thirteen injured ^{when she} ~~plunged off into the mud.~~

In Philadelphia four thousand people are homeless because Darby Creek burst its dikes, and an area of ten square miles in southwestern Philly was flooded. At Camden the waters of the Delaware and Cooper Rivers were backed up by the winds, ^{there} ~~and~~ Streets were flooded for several blocks. One hundred and twenty-five of the unemployed of Camden who have been living on a sand spit a short way out of town were marooned and had to be rescued in boats.

Most of southern Delaware was cut off from the rest of the state. In one place a dam broke and washed out the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad. ^{there} And again the crops which were coming along nicely are a total loss.

A lot of damage was done in Washington, D.C.

In the Catskills, in New York, the waters of Switzerland Lake

rose so high that they overflowed the dam and a thousand people were in danger of being trapped.

Seaside resorts in New Jersey and on the south shore of Long Island took a terrific battering. In many places on Long Island the lights were out and stayed out several hours. And they are still out up my way in the Berkshires. Just think of all those electric refrigerators? The clock in the Brewster Railway Station where I caught the train had stopped at 3 A.M. this morning. In New Jersey boardwalks and even street pavings were ripped up by the waves. Even the lighthouse at Barnegat was in danger for awhile. Cottages, hotels, and other buildings were washed into the sea. Tom Burley of the Asbury Park chamber of Commerce wires me that that city is the only resort on the Jersey coast that suffered no damage by storm. This is attributed to the excellent jetty system at Asbury.

Parts of Wilmington, Delaware are under four feet of water.

The damage runs into the millions, but nobody yet has taken ~~the~~ an adding machine to calculate how many millions.

Altogether, it was a storm which millions of people will remember for a long while. One of us folks will stroke our beards and tell about it 40 years from now.

ROOSEVELT

The storm even worried President Roosevelt. He called up the White House today by long distance telephone from Hyde Park and talked to his secretary, Colonel Louis McHenry Howe.

The principal thing that worried the President was whether the trees on the White House lawn had been uprooted by the storm. The President's fears were set at rest because not one of them has been injured.

BANDIT

An unusually nervy bandit is reported from the Golden Gate. A janitor in a barber shop in downtown San Francisco was sweeping out last night. An automatic was suddenly dug into his ribs and a voice said "^{Limme}~~Give me~~ all your money."

The ~~xx~~ janitor, a sensible man, handed over two \$1 bills. At which the gunman said "Is that all?" And the janitor replied "That's all."

Thereupon the bandit said "O.K., but I'll be back Saturday night at eight. See that you do better then."

The police have made arrangements to entertain the gentleman when and if he does return.

The nerve of this bandit is almost matched by that of a Post Office official reported in a London newspaper. A robber came to the post office window and exclaimed excitedly "Hands up. I want all the money you ^{ve} got."

The Postmaster replied "One minute please, kindly fill out this withdrawal form."

IRELAND

The Irish Fascisti are not going to take their suppression lying down. They refuse to be suppressed.

The leaders of the Blue Shirts of Old Erin say that President de Valera's government cannot dissolve them because that would be illegal. (You may recall the story of the lawyer who visited his client in ~~prison~~^{jail}. When the client told him what the charge was, the lawyer said: "But they can't put you in jail for that.)

At any rate, the Blue Shirts have planned a big parade forty thousand strong for next Sunday. It will take place in ~~the city~~^{Cork.}

Ireland is expecting to learn at any moment that Generals O'Duffy and Mulcahy of the Blue Shirt army have been arrested. Political observers say that this situation is the gravest that has cropped up in Ireland since the Sinn Fein troubles were at their height.

Schoonmaker

MUSSOLINI

A significant bit of information from Europe is that the Italian government announces a conference soon to take place between Premier Mussolini and Prime Minister Benes of Czechoslovakia. It is said that this presages another shrewd diplomatic coup on the part of Il Duce.

The purport of this meeting between the leaders of Italy and Czechoslovakia is to bring about an economic agreement between the various states on the River Danube. Such an ~~ag~~ agreement would be under the patronage, protection, or whatever you choose to call it, of Italy.

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Schoonmaker

WHEAT

Some Reports from London about the wheat conference are optimistic today. The best sign they say is the indicated willingness of the Soviet Government of Russia to join in. Moscow admits that trade between Uncle Sam and the land of the Soviet has fallen off ninety-six percent in the last three years. And the Soviet leaders are anxious to mend this state of affairs.

Schoonmaker

MANCHURIA

Here's a bit of news from the Manchurian front.

Ellery Walter cables me that one of the sensations in Asia today is the new goldfields that have been discovered in Manchukuo.

The preliminary ^{reports} ~~reports~~ concerning this deposit of the precious metal seem to have been not in the least exaggerated. Ellery Walter cables that they are fabulously rich.

Walter flew over the scene of operations in a Fokker plane today with a Japanese pilot. He reports that the crops in Korea are the greatest in the history of that country. Food over there, he says, is abundant but money is scarce. Presumably the new gold fields ~~reports~~ will soon take care of that.

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ELLERY WALTER

POWDER

The next item on my list concerns the ancient custom of kissing. The subject came up today before the Association of American Cosmeticians who are in convention in Chicago. Cosmetician is a four-syllable word by which people who sell our wives cold cream and face powder, ^{describe}~~explain~~ themselves, I mean try to ^{describe}~~explain~~ themselves.

A delegate to the convention told her brethren and sisters that kissing can be the means of spreading hay fever. But she went on to explain:-

If you kiss your fair lady and sneeze, it's not her fault, it's the fault of the face powder she uses. The cosmeticians were told that quite a number of face powders contain a certain element of pollen which may produce the dreaded hay fever.

I suppose the answer is that if a petting party leaves you with all the symptoms of a bad cold, you ought to get the lady to change her cosmetician.

FOOTBALL

It seems a little bit early to be talking about football, but there is going to be a benner game at Soldier's Field in Chicago, tonight - a game under floodlights.

This is to be the much-heralded encounter between the big stars of the East and West. Howard Jones of the University of Southern California is coaching the Western team and Dick Hanley of Northwestern is handling the Easterners.

The game will be played with a white. The coaches say they expect to play wide open football and test out the new forward pass rule. They also expect a crowd of forty thousand.

NBC

CANADA

Up in theNorth, in the Dominion of Canada, the railroads are trying a new idea -- penny-a-mile excursions. The plan is being tried both by the Canadian National and the C.P.R, west of the Great Lakes as far as the Pacific Coast.

If you want to travel five hundred miles you only plank down five dollars for a trip that would cost about twenty bucks in this country.

Now for a story that may interest the ladies. It comes from London, and it may astonish the men to learn that English women can be enterprising and ingenious as well as their American cousins.

A lady was put on trial recently at that famous court, the Old Bailey, in London. She was accused of bigamy and a rather astonishing story came out in the course of the trial.

The lady had managed to live with two husbands simultaneously. She lived with one by day and the other by night. The second husband incidentally is a police constable. She married him after a year's courtship, explaining the wedding ring on her finger by saying she was a widow. How did she explain things to the first husband? Well, when she went on her honeymoon, she told her husband she was nursing a sick friend.

~~When the honeymoon was over she came back to London and told husband number one that she had to spend her nights away from home as she was still nursing this sick friend. In that way she was able to be Mrs. Smith by night and Mrs. Graves in the daytime.~~

(Incidentally when these facts came out, the English Judge exclaimed

After a few weeks of this sort of deception she switched around. She became Mrs. Graves at night and Mrs. Smith during the daytime.

An interesting feature of the trial was the attitude of both husbands. Husband number one said she had been a good wife to him and he was going to take her back as soon as she got out of jail. Husband number two likewise expressed the most complimentary sentiments about the lady and implored the court to be lenient with her.

I don't know what the moral of this story is.

London Daily Mirror.

HUSBAND

Now for something that has a real bearing on the re-employment situation. A lady was interviewing a candidate for a job. Said she, "I want a man to do odd jobs about the house and run ~~of~~ errands.

Then she explained further the qualifications saying "I must have someone who never answers back and is always ready to do my ~~his~~ bidding."

To this the man applying for the job said, "Lady, you are not looking for a servant, you are looking for a husband."

DRUNKEN ENDING

Here is an item that sounds ~~like~~^{as if} it had whiskers.

However, my memory may be playing tricks on me. It may simply be similar to one I heard long ago. As we know, history is always repeating itself. At any rate, according to this, a wife had determined to cure her husband of his thirst. With the aid of a sheet and an electric torch she made herself up as a ghost. Dressed like that she went in to her drunken husband's bedroom and shook him.

"Whas that?" muttered the toper.

"Satan," came the reply in sepulchral tones from behind the sheet.

And as he rolled over to resume his sleep, the toper husband answered, "Shake handsh, old horsh -- I married your sister." ^{he added:-} And SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW. (Yes, that's got whiskers, I'm sure.)