GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

There is one piece of news this evening that's first and foremost - and it's bad news, tragic news.

Knute Rockne, the famous football coach of Notre Dame
University, was killed this afternoon - kilked in an airplane
crash. There were eight men in the plane, and there are no
survivors. All perished. Six of them were passengers.

According to the International News Service, the machine was a regular passenger and mail transport plane. It started out from Kansas City for Los Angeles. It fell in a farmer's field near Bazaar, Kansas, a few miles from Emporia.

The United Press wires that the farmer in whose field the plane fell says there

was an explosion aboard. He was watching the big bus, which was flying low, and he heard the sound of an explosion. and then he saw the ship tumble to earth. Members of the farmer's family were attracted by the echoing noise of that something which blew up aboard the plane. All hurried to the scene of the wreck, ready to help the survivors. But there were no survivors. And thus in sudden and dramatic fashion passes one of the foremost tigures of American sport.

I don't have to repeat the story of Rockne's fame. It has been told over and over; how he was a poor immigrant boy from Norway and worked his way through Notre Dame; how he played on the football team and became a star, and then how he won world wide fame as the coach of those powerful Notre Dame Elevens which year after year swept through other teams like a protection of the second of the s

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mourning on the campus of South Bend and in fact throughout the country - grief for the man who was one of the square shooting, clean cut, and most lovable figures of our time.

From Central America too comes a tale of disaster.

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Tonight the capital of the Republic of Nicaragua lies in ruins. The earth shook and houses toppled. The city is Managua, one of those beautiful, old world capitals in Latin America.

The International News Service

informs us that The earthquake did huge damage. Communications are broken down. Both the Navy and State Departments at Washington are trying to get a wire through to the small body of Marines that are still stationed in Nicaragua. President Hoover has instructed the Red Cross to send such relief as may be needed in the stricken city.

The United Press sends in a dispatch that the ruins of Managua are on tire. Flames broke out right after the earth quake.

A late dispatch of the
International News Service states that
between the and the hundred people
were killed. It adds that the American
Marines are helping to fight the flames
and the are the injured.

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But here's some better news.

There's a wild gold rush down in the Mexican state of Sinaloa. Rymors have been reaching Mexico City for a week telling of a stampede among the peons along the wild western slope of the Sierra Madre mountains.

And now the man who says he's one of the discoverers of the gold field has appeared and told his story. According to the Associated Press, he's Manuel Llantada. He was a village grocery store clerk and now he says he's a millionaire several times over.

One day a friend dropped in and showed Llantada a handful of shiny nuggets which he'd picked up at the foot of El Tambor Mountain. Then Llantada and his friend went out to the mountain together and found nuggets in the canyons as big as small onions.

The gold rush began immediately. Hundreds of poverty stricken peons stampeded to stake their claims. 33,000 claims are said to have been laid out and a boom town has come into existence

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at the base of Mount Tambor. Nobody was left on the farms and food ran short. There was acute distress, but still the miners, crazed by gold, thought of nothing but their quest for the yellow metal.

This, at any rate, is the rumor which comes from the remote wilderness of the Sierra Madre mountains. And it may be true.

And here's a dispatch that will sound good to the folks down south. I mean in our own South.

The Chicago Herald Examiner says today that it has learned of a big plan to help the cotton growers of the South and support the price of cotton. The plan is said to have originated with William Wrigley Jr. of Chicago and a group of other mid-western capitalists.

The Associated Press states that while the precise details of the scheme are not announced, one feature will be the buying up and holding of huge quantities of baled cotton which is now a drug on the world's markets.

Well, anything to help the price of cotton will be greatly welcomed by the boys - down where the cotton blossoms grow.

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And after that one comes a bit of news that will sound good to not only, the boys who grow cotton, but also to those who grow wheat and corn; likewise the lads that run stores and do almost any kind of work. It is, that the luncle Sam Government does not intend to increase taxes.

According to the Associated Press, Republican Leader, Senator Watson talked with President Hoover today at the White House about the tax situation. Later on Senator Watson told the reporters that he was unalterably opposed to any increase in taxation.

President Hoover added his voice to Senator Watson's and declared there would be no increase in taxes provided Congress will hold down the expenses of the government.

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Get out your pencils now, you amateur sleuths, and start to figuring. Because here comes a puzzle which certainly seems to be the quintessence of all that's wild and weird.

Near San Gabriel, California, Jim Cash, a Chinaman, was found slumped over the steering wheel of his car. He was unconscious and died.

According to the United Press, there was a perforated box in the rear seat of the car. In the box was a live rattlesnake. The mouth of the rattle anake was sewed together with a string.

The Associated Press adds the detail that there was a small mark on the thumb of the Chinaman which may have been caused by the rattler's fangs.

Well, try to g figure it out for yourselves. And perhaps that fantastic mystery will make a good situation for that mystery story you're thinking about writing.

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Now comes a loud shout of "Fore" - wham - ouch, my head.

Meaning that somebody got socked on the head with a golf ball. It happens on the best regulated golf courses.

This distressing little scene comes to mind as we look over a set of figures issued by the Aetna Life Insurance Company. The figures analyze thousands of accidents that have happened during the past nine years - that is, accidents on which the Aetna Company paid claims.

It is discovered that five times as many people are hurt while playing at sports and general recreation than those that are injured in railroad, street car, elevated, subway and steamship accidents. More than twice as many claims were paid to policy holders who got banged up a bit while playing baseball than to those follow who were hurt in street car accidents.

It is a well known fact that

if you are dancing you'd better watch your step and keep off your partner's corns. You had also better look out for accidents. While dancing. Those insurance figures show that more persons encounter accidents while dancing than while riding in subways.

I suppose those ball room accidents come when some fellow dances once too often with a tough guy!s girl.

And then those figures given out by the Aetna Life Insurance Company go on to illustrate the perils of the ancient and royal Scotes game.

More people are damaged in one way or another while playing golf than while riding on railroad trains. Many a golfer has been clipped on the 'coco" by a vagrant golf ball. Many a golfer has seen his wife leap high into the air when smacked upon the ankle. Many a man has seen his mother-in-law swatted in the middle of the back and heard in the middle of the back and heard her let out a wail of rage and pain.

Yes, yes, such are the perils of golfing.

The political situation in Europe is eased up a bit this evening. Foreign Minister Curtius of Germany announced today that the German Government is accepting the proposals made by Foreign Secretary Henderson of Great Britain - namely that Germany submit her plan of a Customs Union between Germany and Austria to the League of Nations. And that's good news.

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Now comes a funny story about an exceeding movement topic - about people who're dux tired of life and want to end it all.

Over in Berlin a society was formed to combat suicide. The idea was to help damma despondent people, to cheer them up and persuade them that life was worth living after all. The society was active and energetic and went to work in a big bustling way. The New York Evening Post informs us that one strange and bewildering result of its labors was a large increase in the number of people who yearned to hang, shoot, or drown themselves. They came to the society in droves.

And the society did very effective work in convincing these despairing ones that they ought to go on living. The society gave them good advice, encouragement, comments inspiration, and also, in most cases, some money.

Uk, That was the magic charm. Pretty soon the society discovered that it was in financial straits because of all

those people whom it was saving from self destruction; and the idea began to seep in that most of the despairing ones were just coming around for a little cash, change, mazuma, pfennigs, marks; anything, in fact, from dollars to rupees.

So now the society is keeping on with its work as bravely as ever. But it's handing out advice instead of money. And lo and behold! the number of people who're thinking about suicide has decreased in an astonishing way.

those would-be suicides, would have been to hand each one of them a rope and a pistol, and then watch them run!

The dispatch which turns up next begins with the words--Complete Freedom. Yes, Complete Freedom for India.

The Associated Press cables that the working committee of the all-India
National Congress today drew up a list of demands which Mahatma Gandhi will present to the British authorities at the approaching big confab between Indian and British delegates. The damands include Indian control of army, of finances and foreign affairs; and also complete commercial and social equality between the Indians and the British.

liberty-that is liberty as complete as is possible with India remaining in the fold of the British Empire. Gandhi told that all-India Congress that he knew the demands were revolutionary and that the British might turn them down, outright-but just the same he was going to try.

At this point I am conscious 1 2 of a feeling that I would like to tell something funny, something sprightly and humorous. Thexamxxxxxxx But this next item is something just the reverse. 11's about wit and humor in Soviet Russia. This week's Literary Digest 7 8 tells us that jokes and caricatures in the 9 alleged tunny papers of Russia are 10 subject to a rigid censorship. The 11 Bolshevik leaders work on the theory 12 that if a picture or a joke happened 13 to be tunny, they are in danger of showing a lack of faith in the creative power of the proletariat. In other words, a comic quip is liable to take a dig at somebody or something. 17 The Digest quotes the Manchester 18 Guardian as saying that by humor is 19 rationed out in the land of the Communists, and it's all supposed to 21 point out Communistic truths. The result is that the jokes can be something deadly dull and oppressive. In fact jokes in The Digest illustrates the 25 name only.

point by telling of a characteristic cartoon which appears in a Moscow Comic paper. It shows an apple rolling down a slope.

The apple is labeled "Opportunist" and at the end of the slope is a sign post marked "Right Deviation".

Where's the joke? Well, I don't know. The cartoon means that an opportunist, or anyone who takes the easiest way, is always in danger of straying from the true paths of Communism.

The Digest points out that the Bolsheviki may be so well disciplined that they'll roll over and roar with mirth at a joke like that. Maybe so - but the Digest doubts it.

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We have to consider this evening a grave and important question. Should the statue of a general wear spectacles, glasses, cheaters? In other words, take the statue of a general sitting on his horse or standing majestically. Is it right and proper for him to have spectacles on his nose?

This weighty problem is being earnestly debated at the Virginia
Military Institute. They're erecting a statue to General Francis H. Smith, who for fifty years was the superintendent of V.M.I. General Smith wore eyeglasses. He was never seen without his spectacles.

The students affectionately called him "Specs".

Many of the alumni of the school declared that to have a statue of the general without his spectacles would be equivalent to mutilating his face, cutting off his nose, or tying one ear in a knot.

On the other hand, themembers of the Virginia Art Commission lay down the rule that spectacles are not in accordance with the established principles of art.

According to the Associated Press, the governor of Virginia announces that the matter will be discussed by the Art Commission next week and that they'll have to make a formal decision. It really seems to be a paradox, because if that statue of the general is set up wearing a pair of spectacles it won't be art. But if it's without spectacles, it won't be the general. And that seems to be a hard nut to crack.

Now, wait a minute, folks, until I put on my spectacles and see what comes next. Oh, yes. Here it is - just one simple little phrase which goes like this --

So long until tomorrow.

