

Good Evening, Everybody: The New York Evening papers, and papers everywhere — even in Europe — are almost full of one story — the story of Jimmie Walker. For as was predicted last night ~~was~~, New York City has a new mayor today. But ~~it's~~

the
it's [^]ex-mayor about whom the whole country is talking. (Jimmie

Walker with his unfailing eye for the theatrical, made his

resignation about as dramatic as it could be. While it wasn't

exactly a ~~surprise~~ surprise, ~~readers were plentifully~~ ^{people were} startled when

they saw the front pages of this morning's newspapers. Ordinarily

the excitement would be confined to the city ~~from~~ ⁱⁿ which the

mayor resigned. In this case it spreads all over the country. Even in England the newspapers gave it sensational attention, ~~streamer~~ headlines. ~~It now develops that~~

[^]There may be a snag in the way of Mr. Walker's running

for reelection on November 8th, ~~The Mayor~~ ^{which everybody knows is his plan. The} ex-mayor's opponents are

planning ~~some~~ legal complications for him.

Political observers are pointing out that not merely

the mayoralty of New York, but the governorship and even ~~the~~ the

presidency may be involved in this fight. A curious aspect of the

situation is that in explaining his resignation Jimmie Walker, as

the Sun says, threw all the eggs in his basket at Governor Roosevelt. If the special election is not interfered with, Mr. Walker will be running on the same ticket with a man against whom he has made the most bitter and caustic accusations. This is construed as meaning that Tammany openly bolts the Democratic National Ticket.

It is also pointed out that if Mr. Roosevelt gets into a jam with Tammany, it will do nothing but help him throughout the rest of the country. Outside New York Tammany is still a political bogey man. Furthermore, political observers are pointing out that Tammany always knifes the Democratic Presidential candidate, even Tammany's favorite son, Al Smith.

(The general opinion seems to be that Jimmie Walker in resigning rather than face the rest of the hearing before the Governor, made a shrewd political move for Tammany.)

Meanwhile Joe McKee, hitherto president of the Board of Aldermen in New York City, and now Mayor, is of himself an exceedingly popular figure. In fact, next to Al Smith and Jimmie

Walker he's probably the most popular politician in New York.

He ^{has} had plenty of experience in the business of government, and it is generally admitted that he ^{has} been exceedingly competent in whatever office he ^{has} held. He went into City Hall today promising to make drastic cuts in the ^{seven hundred million dollar} budget for 1933. And the taxpayers won't hate him for that.

By the way, Jimmie Walker is the fifth man to resign from the office of Mayor of New York. The first was a gentleman named Whitehead Hicks. Mayor Hicks was a British subject, and he threw up his job during the revolutionary war. Then there was the historic ~~De~~ De Witt Clinton. He resigned in 1815 after three terms, saying he did so because of the violence of party politics. Two other New York mayors who resigned are not ~~so~~ well known to history.

But it ^{is} certain that none of them have been as colorful and afforded as much diversion to the country ^{and world} at large as Jimmie. His suits, his ties, his hats, his wit, and his unpunctuality have

given folks plenty to talk about. And he ^{has} always given the
public a good show.

(Governor Roosevelt this afternoon formally closed the
hearings on the charges against ex-Mayor Jimmie. In doing so, Mr.
Roosevelt completely ignored Mr. Walker's attack on him. The
entire proceedings took barely one minute.)

After these brief proceedings were over, Governor
Roosevelt was approached by reporters and refused to make any statement
whatsoever about the case.

BOAT RACE

Perhaps the most thrilling boat race of the year will take place tomorrow morning at Detroit. ~~A dispatch to the Cleveland Press~~ ^{The Detroit News} describes it as a conflict between the mechanical genius and driving skill of two nations, John Bull and Uncle Sam. This will be the first heat in the thirty-five mile race for the Harmsworth Motor Boat Trophy. Kay Don of England and Gar Wood of Detroit will once again be sending their powerful, ^{roaring monsters} ~~hydroplanes~~ at terrific speed over the waters of Lake St. Clair.

Kay Don, in the white hulled Miss England the Third, will try to win back the trophy for his country; and Gar Wood at the wheel of Miss America the Tenth will try to retain the prize which he won in England in 1920. He considers Miss America the Tenth the finest craft ever built.

Kay Don will be in complete charge of his boat. He not only steers but operates the throttle. The gray haired Gar Wood, on the other hand, does his own piloting but his mechanic will be at the throttle. ~~Ex~~ Kay Don has a mechanic riding with him but

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this mechanic merely watches the instrument panel to observe the heat of the engine, the flow of the oil, etc. ^{Kay Don has} ~~He~~ never yet

been timed accurately in his ^{new ~~boat~~ water buggy drawn by the} ~~latest craft~~ ^{She has a horse} power of six thousand four hundred ^{horse}.

Officials have taken every precaution to avoid the mix up of last year that caused so much sensational gossip. That was when both competitors were disqualified for beating the gun.

AIR RACES

(9) Spectators at the air races in Cleveland had a real melodramatic sensation this afternoon. ^{They witnessed the} ~~This was the~~ first accident of ^{this} ~~the~~ year's ^{meet.} Two airplanes collided right in front of the grandstand during a sportsman-pilot race.

Seven planes were roaring around the course at an approximate speed of a hundred and twenty five miles an hour. William Warwick of Cleveland and Paul Bloom of Davenport, Iowa, were flashing around the central pylon when they smashed into each

other. ^{A story in the Cleveland Press} ~~A dispatch to the Syracuse Herald~~ reports ~~Mr.~~ Bloom's injuries ^{as} ~~were~~ superficial but ~~Mr.~~ Warⁿwick appeared to have

concussion of the brain and severe cuts of the head. ^{Which seems mighty lucky for men who fly into each other, ~~but~~ at} 125 miles an hour. Three thousand persons were in the stands. In-

identally, the race was ^{won} ~~one~~ by Sidney Nesbitt of Montreal.

^{FP} Mrs. Marie McMillin of Cleveland established a new record for the woman's parachute jump. She ~~went~~ went up in a Balanca plane to a height of twenty thousand, eight hundred feet. From that point she jumped and landed ten miles away from the airport.

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Her chief comment on the experience was that it was terrifically

8 cold for the first two thousand feet of her sensational drop, and the rest of the way down she was worrying about her compact which she saw slide out of her pocket. The previous women's record was eighteen thousand feet, which is quite a drop at that.

PAJAMAS

Here's a dramatic tale to illustrate what happened to a young lady in Toronto when she ~~xx~~ wore her pajamas at the wrong time. Don't think I'm relating this yarn just because I'm one of those old-fashioned guys who think women look goofy in pajamas. But I happened to be reading the Toronto Star today and this struck me as a rather graphic anecdote.

The heroine of the tale is a lion tamer with the animal show at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto. This 22 year old damsel was a stenographer and bookkeeper in Connecticut four years ago. Today she has one hundred and twenty-three scars on her body. She's been bitten and scratched by her lions just one hundred and twenty-three times.

The last trouble she had with her pet pussies was when she entered the cage in a costume the lions weren't accustomed to. Usually she wears a white shirtwaist, white riding breeches, black boots, a sleeveless scarlet jacket. On this occasion she went in wearing a pair of pajamas. The lions

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evidently shared the prejudice held by some men against seeing women in pajamas. They pounced on her. One of them bit her in the leg and knocked her over. Then the other three who had been asleep in the corner, rushed over to see what it was all about, and did their best to tear the pajamas off her. Finally the attendants heard the row, rushed up and ^{drove}~~beat~~ the animals ~~off~~ away.

The young lady was seven weeks in the hospital, but the minute the doctors let her out she went right back to work on the lions. This reminds me of a song that was sung by a once popular musical comedy entertainer named Harry Fox. The refrain of the song went this way: "And it makes me mad, to think my dear old dad, wanted me to learn a trade."

Any young lady who'd go back to lion taming after an experience like that must certainly hate stenography and bookkeeping.

BUSINESS

King Cotton continued his ride in the elevator today. The price of cotton fluctuated a dollar and seventy-five cents a bale. Then too, the price of coffee and wheat soared. And with them many leading stocks on Wall Street.

Bradstreet's Weekly Review says today, "The striking feature of the trade reports from fifty-five leading cities of North America continues to be the optimism displayed.

Many people have been writing to me, saying they doubt these reports of the return of good times. Well, they come from fairly sound authorities. And I've had so much bad news for many months that it's a real relief to pass along something cheerful.

ADD BUSINESS

Other items connected with the economic situation are that Uncle Sam's treasury has experienced a great increase in revenue. Then, a ~~campaign~~^{movement} was set under way to-day, which is called a job sharing campaign. It is estimated that it will put a million people now unemployed, back to work. The object of this movement will be to urge employers to increase their staffs by cutting down the hours of their present employees and giving the extra work to others who are unemployed. It is said that this campaign has been applied on the Pacific coast and the results have been encouraging.

Then it was learned today that the railroads of the United States are about to issue notice of a twenty per cent reduction in wages. However, the railroad officials are willing to arbitrate the question.

POLITICS

There's one unusual feature in the presidential campaign. A story in the New York World Telegram tonight points out that two millionaires are struggling for free lodgings at the White House for the first time in American history.

It seems that Governor Roosevelt has a nice little fortune in the neighborhood of one million dollars. His income is around sixty thousand a year, and this year he paid more than sixteen thousand dollars income tax. Most of Mr. Roosevelt's wealth ~~was~~^{was} inherited. Nevertheless, he added to it considerably in the insurance business and in the practice of law before he took public office. He has a beautiful home at Hyde Park, New York, a town house in New York City, and other valuable real estate.

Although many pathetic stories have been printed of the losses that Mr. Hoover has sustained, he still has plenty to keep the well known wolf away from the front door. A magazine story recently estimated his possessions as being worth about seven hundred thousand dollars. However, competent observers believe that it ~~is~~

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runs to over
~~still well more than~~ a million. Mr. Hoover's holdings are mostly
in bonds, as are those of R ex-president Calvin Coolidge.

~~I don't know how you feel about it, but I could get~~
~~along with even \$700,000.~~

TRUCK

Washington correspondents are giggling over an episode that happened at the White House. ~~the other day~~. A dispatch to the Hartford Times relates that the President's private elevator had broken down. They telephoned for ~~another~~ a repair truck. It took the mechanics several hours to put the elevator in order again.

And while they were at work ^{there} ~~here~~ was ^{their} ~~a~~ truck standing prominently in the White House grounds bearing two large signs.

One ~~of these~~ ~~read~~ read: Repeal the 18th Amendment. The other: ~~reads~~ Roosevelt for President.

COOLIDGE

Then they ^{are} ~~was~~ telling a somewhat belated story about the reign of Calvin Coolidge in Washington. A proud father had taken his small son to the White House to shake hands with Mr. Coolidge. They arrived at the White House early, and for half an hour before the appointed time the boy was feeding peanuts to the pigeons in Lafayette Square opposite the ~~White House~~ ^{presidential mansion.}

A dispatch to the Albany Evening News relates that when it came time to go and shake hands with the President, the boy wanted to stay on feeding the pigeons. However, he was yanked into the White House and father and son lined up with the noon-day hand shaking.

As they filed into the office the boy hung back. The father pushed him along saying: "Step out son and shake hands with the President."

Thereupon the boy shouted in a shrill voice which sounded as though he was speaking through a radio amplifier: ^{"Say Dad,} ~~"But~~ "I'd rather feed peanuts to the pigeons."

Everybody present heard it. President Coolidge smiled, leaned over and patted the boy on the hand. "Now son", said Mr. Coolidge, "don't feel that way about ~~it~~ it."

DAN ANNOUNCEMENT

Although this is Friday, for a change I am not going to say So Long Until Monday. I've been asked to come into New York for a special Sunday evening Broadcast over this same NBC network. Sunday Evening I am going to introduce to you an unknown American. But he is one of the most interesting and picturesque personalities of our time. He has had a more wildly adventurous career than almost any man I know. I am going to introduce him from New York and then the ~~hook~~ hook-up will be switched to Chicago, and this picturesque adventurer will speak in person from there. All this is going to happen at 7:15 Sunday evening.

Oh yes, and here's another item I almost overlooked:-

PARTIES

I'm not much of a fashion expert, as you may have observed, but there seems to be a new idea coming to the front in the way of parties, which bids fair to set a fashion ~~with all the rest~~ that all of us should welcome. At least all of us who are addicted to entertaining.

Of course the buffet supper is no novelty. When it ~~came~~ became established in the vogue, everybody was glad because it is so much easier to break the ice and get the party going at such a function.

But now, a story in to-night's New York Evening Post says that hostesses have hit ^{upon} ~~on~~ a still further improvement. This improvement is to have parties at which the guests do the work. They not only help themselves and wait on themselves, they do the cooking.

Strange to say, the guests most in favor of this feature are the men. There is many a man who thinks that a great blue ribbon chef was lost when he went into life insurance or real estate or the law. Well, these do-your-own-cooking parties give every man

a chance to show off. And how can any woman better win the way to a man's heart?

Well, ladies, there's a good tip for the weekend --
and SO LONG UNTIL SUNDAY EVENING AT SEVEN-FIFTEEN.