GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Answer: GOOD EVENING LOWELL!

Well, that's something new on this broadcast. That's the first time I ever got a reply to my Good Evening Everybody! So to those of you who happen to be listening-in perhaps I ought to explain that I am in the White Mountains tonight, away up in New Hampshire, on Cannon Mountain. I am in the Aerial Tramway hut, although it's too big to be called a hut - of the only aerial tramway in North America, a cableway that swings tens of thousands of skiers to the top of the network of ski-trails that wind down Cannon Mountain. Sitting around me, are more than a hundred weather-beaten skiers. And a few like myself who are not so weather-beaten. But I'll tell a little more about them, and the thrills they are looking forward to this weekend, in a few minutes. Now for the day's news as it has been coming in to me all day, from all parts of the world, over a special Western Union wire.

N.

TP

A rather exciting things is reported from Finland, exciting if true - - and if it gets anywhere. A Helsinki newspaper prints a dispetch stating that the united states ambassador to Moscow is trying to negotiate a settlement of the Finland war.

This story is said to come to us from the Soviet Capitol, Contains

the following: "Great surprise "It says: Thas been aroused in
diplomatic circles in Moscow by the circumstances surrounding the

luncheon which Molotov gave for United States Ambassador Steinhardt."

Molotov, Soviet Commissar of Foreign affairs, having a significant,
talk with the United States Ambassador. About what the Helsinki

newspaper story continues "Steinhardt tried to induce the Soviet

Union to call off the finnish war on conditions which might present

The question is - - could be possibly get anywhere with it?

surprising for the American Ambassador to try some mediation.

accept Finland's integrity. " So says the rumor. It wouldn't be

The war in Finland still shows the Red army battering at the Gates of Vipuri. The Soviet forces are inching nearer to the wreck of the city. They say they are surrounding it and soon will capture it.

Most observers regard the outlook for Finland as pessimistic, but

FINLAND

military bulletin admits they've abandoned what are called forward positions. The retirement is characterized in these words
"Not of decisive significance for our defense system." A question
is propounded; we have every reason to ask, "declares the Helsinki
bulletin, whether the success the Russians have achieved compensate
for the sacrifice of men and material." The inevitable question -

can the Soviets keep it up? It's obvous that if they can continue

to attack with undiminished force, the Finns must be overwhelmed.

the Finns themselves issue a brave statement tonight. The official

The Sumner Welles mission to Berlin is accompanied by menacing

Nazi activities and ominous Hitler threats directed at Great

Britain.

There's no real word about what transpired between President Roosevelt's peace emissary and the German foreign minister today. Welles had a long conference with Von Ribbentrop, and the report is that the Hitler diplomatic chief presented a thoroughly nazi view of the european war-germany's need for living room and colonies, Great Britain's arrogance in dominating so much of the world, Germany's confidence in winning a victory. It would all seem to be old and oft-repeated stuff: not much use of Sumner Welles going to Berlin to hear that. Of course his talk with Von Ribbentrop today was only preliminary - the foreign minister would hardly speak any decisive word. That would inewitably be left for Hitler, whom welles will interview tomorrow.

The menacing activities today were a series of attacks on British shipping. Nazi planes flew far and wide over the North Sea. One squadron attacked a convoy of merchant craft escorted by Warships.

London and Berlin contradict each other about what happened. London says the sky attack was beaten off. Berlin claims that its airmen

GERMANY (2)

another area, a large british merchantman was sunk.

The utterance of threats comes from Goering, who vaunted today that the Nazi air force was ready to strike a supreme blow at Britain's Sea Communications - only waiting for the order from Hitler.

In a Inmou

BRITISH FINANCES

Here is one that ought to interest a distinguished financier who is here beside me -- M r. Thomas S. Lamont of the House of Morgan. How to pay for the war! An answer has just been given that startles the British people. It's in a booklet written by the Economist J.M. Keynes, who rose to fame with his financial prognostications after the end of the World War in Nineteen Eighteen. Promient Britisher are urging the people to read the latest proposal by Keynes -- a twenty-five cents pahmphlet. The result today was a stampede to the bookstores, the first edition sold out in an hour. The booklet is entitled, "How to Pap for the War".

TheKeynes proposal is that every Britisher, except the very lowest paid, should contribute a percentage of the wages he earns, to the war fund of the London government. This is a loan which the government would repay after the war. Keynes' proposes a rather complicated schedule of payments, but the essence of it is -- everybody give part of his wages to finance the war. As a way to win it.

The economist also aggues that when the government pays back it would boost the buying power of the public and avoid a post-war depression.

Here is about the most interesting item in the news tonight! Trouble for Great Britain in India. The India national congress, which considerathat it which speaks for two hundred million Hindus, today decreed - a civil disobedience campaign, Gandhi's old idea of non-cooperation, passive resistance Negotiations for self-rule in India broken down, and the answer of the national congress is - civil disobedience. Wit sounds grave and ominous. Just what a passive revolt will mean in time of war can hardly be guessed. The only precedent that one can refer back to is nineteen thirty, peace-time, Then a civil in India. Then a civi disobedience campaign resulted in long drawn out troubles, killings, riotings, arson, train wrecks and strikes. India was dangerously demoralized for a while. Now the same thing is to be tried all over again - - in time of war. and that will make things just a little tongher for the British Empire which is having trouble enough.

This being presidential year, the bartenders are having their trouble. So one tavern keeper in New Jersey has written to the State Alcoholic beverage commissioner and asket What to do about those loud politicial arguments at the bar what to do when the presidential discussion turns into a fight among the customers? Would it be all right to beat the customers up? Say, with a length of rubber hose or a stick? The mention of the stick rather rhymes with the tavern keepers name. He is W. Fremont Oakes, of Washington, New Jersey. The reply of the alcoholic beverage commissioner was made public today, and stands as a general order to the jersey bartenders. and saloon keepers. He counsels - tolerance. Don't be too hard on the decmocrats and republicans who get into violent arguments. The beverage commissioner points out that such loud and vociferous wrangings can be what he calls - a safety valve in presidential " do not year. "Tavern arguments, " he writes, "are not necessarily constitute disorder, even if they do shock the logicians. A kindly but firm, word, " he continues, " will do more to keep order than brandishing a black thorn shillelagh." So Jersey bartenders and saloon keepers are forbidden to beat up customers who indulge in the cherished and traditional american right of talking politics with

more noise than sense.

The Chorus of indignation about the census is growing louder in Washington -- although today a few angry soprano notes were lacking. A group of New York State ladies were scheduled to appear before the Senate and make their protest against the many and varied questions the census proposes to ask. The New York State delegation intended to give a ruousing demonstration of the slogan 0 "Hell hath no fury like a woman's -- scorn for a censux taker." However, the ladies failed to show up.

At last report they were snowbound near Olean, New York.

Snowed in, but still hot under -- um, uh whatever it is the ladies get hot under, that occresponds with a man getting hot under the collar.

At Hollywood today, the daughter-in-law of the President of the United States, took the witness stand, asking for a divorce. It's a counter suit by Mrs James Roosevelt, her husband having already filed his divorce plea.

Mrs James Roosevelt tesified that two years ago in May of nineteen thirty-eight, her husband asked her for a divorce. "But I refused," she said, today. Her lawyer asked, "And after that, were relations with Mr. Roosevelt somewhat strained?"

Hayes, " she answered.

She testified that again in nineteen thirty-eight, James Roosevelt asked her for a divorce. "But I still refused," she testified.

"However, " she added, " I went to New York and took the children with me, because it was best for them." Then she bowed her head slightly and said; "He never came back to me."

Mrs. James Roosevelt is charging desertion and mental cruelty, and she seeks a severance of the marriage bond.

Peabody.

At the beginning of this broadcast I mentioned that I was up here in the White Mountains, at Franconia, tonight. And I spoke of the special Western Union wire over which news has been coming to me with just as much speed, from all parts of the world, getting to me just as quickly as it would at my New York broadcast headquarters in New York City. Well, that Western Union key we set up in the first aid room, and the operator has had to do his work sitting on a cot. The last time I was here that cot was occupied by a lovely young lady, Lydia Dupont, from Delaware. A two hundred pound skier had crashed into her on the trail, knocked her unconscious, and broken five or six ribs. She was in the hospital for weeks. But did that dampen her ardor for skiing? I have just discovered that she's sitting in this crowd, and has been here skiing for a month! And that's the kind of hold the sport has on you once you get the bug. And there are not many accidents either. Roland Peabody, head of the N.Y. Aerial Tramway Commission, and an authority on skiing is here beside me. How about the accidents, Roland?

ROLAND PEABODY: They seem to be getting fewer and fewer, Lowell.

Our American skiers are getting more conservative, using better

judgment - skiing better. Why, your chances of getting hurt on a

ski trail are nothing compared with your chances of getting knocked

down by a taxi if you live in a city -- say at 280 Broadway or some

place like that. Or on Tremont Street. Am I right you, you

Bostonian Hochgebirgers?

(Shout from crowd)

L.T.: - The way you said Bostonian Hochgebirgers, Roland, it sounded like some new swear words. So maybe I ought to explain that thousands of skiers and spectators are either here now or on their way to Cannon Mt. to see the Hochgebirgers go yodeling down the Taft Racing Trail tomorrow. Over a hundred racers will take part; among them some of the fastest in the world. Alec Bright, the Boston patriarch, an old-timer with a long beard, who smashed the record on the Thunderbolt Trail on Mt. Greylock only a few days ago. And speediest of them all, Dead Pan Toni Matt, assistant to Hannes Schneider. Greater crowds than ever are using the ski trails of this Franconia Region this Winter. Twice as many xx for February; so the Commissioners of the N.H. Aerial Tramway tell me.

Here's a weird one I ran into today; beside the trail
I saw Charlie Lovett and some other Franconians, furiously
shoveling snow. Puzzled, I asked them why. And they answered
that they were gathering snow to send to St. Peterburg, Florida,
where the New Hampshireites are going to stage a sugaring off
party in honor of the visiting snow queen. Bob Ripley would have
to go some to beat that one. Snow, and a sugaring off party,
in Florida!

The army air corps today named its outstanding hero of nineteen thirty-nine, the flyer who received the chency award. There that should be a thriller to tell, and there is.

On December eighteenth last, First Liuetenant Harold Neely was piloting a big bomber, flying over Kansas. He ran into a dust storm. The air was so thick he couldn't see more than a few feet ahead. He was in an opaque, sightless murk of dust, flying blind. And just then his motor went dead. No motor - in the dust.

He had three army men in the plane with him, and signalled them to jump, the parachute way. And he himself prepared to bail out.

Looking down through the dimness of the haze, he saw one parachute open, and then the other - but not the third. Only two of his three passengers had bailed out, reflected First Lieutenant

Harold Neely. The other must still be in the back of the ship.

So, if the Lieutenant himself took the parachute way down and left the ship to crash - that other passenger would probably be killed in the smash - up.

That was not Harold Neely's way. He stuck to his bomber, as it went gliding and descending through the blinding dust. Risking his

life to save a life. He took the gamble of a sightless landing on ground he could not see. Down to earth he came in his disabled war plane. Controlling it as best he could, he maneuvred for as safe a contact with the ground as he could make. In the thick haze of dust, he managed to skid his plane along a field. - safe. First liutenant Neely was a bit irked, as he went to take a look at his passenger. Why hadn't the fellow jumped? He opened the back of the bomber - it was empty, nobody there. What had happened was simple and tragic. The third passenger had indeed jumped. The liuetant had failed to see his parachute open - because it never did open. Parachute failure - and the passenger was killed. Liutenant Neely had risked his life to save a life that had already been lost. and today the air Corps proclaimed him its No I hero for 1939.

And now back to M. Y. where Hugh Tames is going back to 13 yre. ago.

8/2