

PLANE

Another tragic mystery of the air has been added to the list with giant army bomber crashing at Dayton. That great fifteen-ton, four-motor Boeing craft with a wing spread of more than a hundred feet, and armed with five high-powered machine guns. Able to carry ten tons of bombs. A speed up to three hundred miles an hour. And most sensational of all, she could cruise six thousand miles without refueling. Across the Atlantic and back, easily.

The officials at Wright field say they don't know how it happened. This was the day of days for that crack airship. She rose from the runway about one hundred feet, and everything seemed right for another triumphant test. Then suddenly a plunge, a crash, and, in a few seconds darting shafts of flame.

There's a slight consolation in the tragedy. Only one man killed. But, he, Major Ployer Hill, was one of the ace veterans of the Army Air Corps. Three others crawled out, only slightly injured. The fifth, Leslie Tower, Chief Test Pilot

of the Boeing Company which built the plane, was seriously hurt. Tower had been sent for, all the way from Spain to help in the test of the wrecked air-leviathan. It was he who flew it from Seattle, where she was built -- a record non-stop flight east to Dayton.

The size and weight of that ship caused her to be described as a "flying fortress." The mystery surrounding her construction was ~~not~~ well preserved. Practically every Government in the world has some such mystery aircraft under experimentation. In England, for instance, the Royal Air Force has what is known as the "Mystery Q."

MINE

Machine guns crackled, gas bombs burst, ten men fell wounded on the ground at Mannington, Kentucky, yesterday. And today peace is preserved only by a heavy patrol of National Guardsmen in tin hats with bayonets fixed. It's ~~an~~ <sup>the</sup> old story, ~~come to life again,~~ <sup>Tonight</sup> a mine war. <sup>^</sup> One of the wounded men is said to be dying.

Accounts from the scene of the tragedy indicate that a strong force of union men attacked a mine that ~~is~~ is being operated by non-union workers. It looks like a long spell of duty for that detail of ~~Kentucky~~ <sup>Kentucky's</sup> National Guard. Some of the union spokesmen are reported to ~~have said~~ <sup>be saying:-</sup> "Just ~~wait~~ <sup>wait</sup> till the boys in the tin hats are gone!"



WALKER

Somewhere off Nantucket Lightship, the United States liner MANHATTAN is plowing her way toward New York. Aboard her is the eternally ubiquitous Jimmy - ex-Poo-Bah of Gotham. And his home coming provides one of the most amusing and embarrassing situations in the political history of Father Knickerbocker's turbulent town.

When it became known that Dapper James definitely was returning, a lot of his Broadway friends shouted, "Hurrah, and likewise hooray, we'll give him a welcome, just as he used to give to channel swimmers." Though he left New York under a cloud after that famous Seabury Investigation, Jimmy is still popular. And wherever he goes he's the press agents' dream.

But today it turns out that many of his former friends would gladly subscribe to a handsome fund, if they could turn the rudder of the U.S. liner MANHATTAN and send her back to Europe. For, as you may have heard, there's<sup>a</sup> minor election next Tuesday. And in New York City they say it may be a close one. They say the return of Jimmy in this particular week is

just about as convenient as having the gas turned off on Thanksgiving Day with twenty guests arriving. For Jimmy's home coming on the eve of election is bound to remind the voters of the Seabury Investigation, the money in/<sup>the</sup>tin box, and the circumstances under which Jimmy threw up his job and sailed for other climes.

It's interesting to observe the unanimity with which prominent political leaders are taking to cover. They've all been asked what part they're going to take in Jimmy's march of triumph tomorrow. One after another replied, "sorry, can't be there." Ex-Police Commissioner Grover Whalen will be among those absent. Can you imagine a greeting to Jimmy without his own celebrated official greeter on hand to greet him? That would be "Hamlet" with the Prince of Denmark missing.

## CHRYSLER

Walter P. Chrysler tells us why they've changed the date of the National Automobile Show.

"The motor industry" says he, "is now engaged in a great pioneer effort to level out the peaks and valleys of production, due to the peaks and valleys of demand. So doing, we expect to make employment steadier throughout the year."

There's an important human fact behind all this. As Mr. Chrysler points out: "One reason for the condition we are seeking to prove is that the American buyer wants what he wants when he wants it. To give the buyer the quick delivery he demands many months of planning and production are necessary in advance of the Automobile Show."

And he continues in the Rockefeller Center Weekly, "let's get people started buying in the fall and winter, and thus spread the buying over the entire year, and thus distribute the work." And, that will help all related industries.



R.R.E.

~~Cheer, boys, cheer, we have~~ <sup>RR</sup> a new government board in our midst! The R.R.B., the Railroad Retirement Board, came into official existence today when President Roosevelt named its members. That throws the switch on the first bit of machinery of the President's Social Security Program. It also adds three more names to the long, long list of federal functionaries.

The Chairman of the R.R.B. is Dr. Murray Latimer of New York. In academic circles he is known as an authority on pension statistics. ~~He is a graduate of Mississippi College and of the Harvard School of Business. He is a doctor by virtue of a degree awarded by Columbia University and~~ For some time he has been advisor to Joe Eastman, Federal Coordinator of Railroads. Dr. Latimer's associates are James Dailey of New York. Mr. Dailey represents the railroads. The interests of the employees will be under the special care of Lee Eddy of Missouri.

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This Railroad Retirement Board, as you may remember, comes into being as a consequence of the passing of the Railway Pension Act. That measure provides that a sum amounting to Six Per Cent of

R.R.B.

the total annual payroll of the country's railroads shall be set aside every year to provide pensions for railroad workers. That payroll amounts to One billion, nine hundred and twenty million Dollars. Consequently, the sum at the disposal of the R.R.B. will be some Ninety million Dollars every year. That's the fund that Messrs. Latimer, Dailey and Lee will be spending. Two per cent of this will be contributed by the employees, the other Four per cent by the companies.

And here's how it will affect the man who helps keep the trains moving. He can retire at any time between his fiftieth and sixty-fifth birthday. If he elects to retire at say fifty-three, he will be entitled to three-fifteenths of his full pension. But if he waits until he is sixty-five before he quits, he will get <sup>it in full.</sup> ~~the~~

~~full pension.~~



CORN

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The corn growers of the United States will be able to cut themselves a slice of cake for Christmas. Perhaps I should say that Uncle Sam will cut it for them. That's <sup>what</sup> ~~the good news from~~ ~~the office of Mr. Wallace, the~~ Secretary of Agriculture *Wallace says.*

The Government, ~~says Mr. Wallace,~~ <sup>lend</sup> is now prepared to ~~loan~~ the corn growers Forty-five Cents a bushel on their Nineteen Thirty-five crop. This was recommended some time ago by the Triple A. But first it had to get the okay of the Commodity Credit Corporation. That okay is now forthcoming, ~~so the corn growers will have something to be thankful for,~~ <sup>it</sup> though ~~this~~ does not go into effect until December first. Applications for the money have to pass the scrutiny of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. These loans will be available from December first until July first next year.

## CHRISTMAS

I hadn't expected to begin talking about Christmas as early as this. But it has already begun to worry Postmaster General Jim Farley. I've just received a letter from the P.G.M. with some odd information.

If you're thinking of playing Santa Claus to friends or relations far away, you'd better get busy. For instance, if you want to send a bottle of vegetable oil to a cousin in Lualubba, in the Belgian Congo, now is the time.

The P.G.M. also has a word of warning. If you have friends in Italy or Ethiopia, do not send hunting rifles. In the first place, it's not open season for game. In the second place, it's out of accord with President Roosevelt's embargo proclamation.

## EXPORTS

Once in a while statistics are interesting, even government statistics. For instance, here's a report from Uncle Sam's Department of Commerce. We sold more goods to Italy this September than in any previous September for years. Our exports to the Duce's realm for those thirty days amount to more than four and three-quarter million dollars and the increase began almost to the day when the modern Roman legions started their march across the Ethiopian border.

Some people may say: "What's so interesting about that?" The interesting thing is that those figures are the answer of American business to the government's warning that people who trade with Italy do so at their own risk.

All this has provoked the State Department to issue a new appeal. It was simultaneous with that report from the Department of Commerce. Secretary Hull, almost with tears between the lines, implore us to quit dealing with either the Duce or the King of Kings. And President Roosevelt chimes in saying that shipments are being watched for embargo violations. Of course, it's pretty hard for business people to throw away, of their own accord, some nice profitable business. Mr. Hull's



point is, echoing the President, that the profits in such business are really temporary and what is worse they're risky. Says the Secretary:- "The man who sells to any country which is at war is trying to make profit out of human lives, human miseries."

It's a difficult problem. As a matter of fact this situation was predicted months ago.

MILITARY

Today's Ethiopian war picture gives us the same scenes of Italian advance with little or no opposition, a few fierce skirmishes, but nothing more. The Italian armies seizing more strategic points, and fortifying them.

That reminds one of no less a military genius than Lawrence of Arabia. Carl Raswan, author of Black Tents just out, has lived, in Arabia for nine years. At the Waldorf today he was reminding me of how one day during the campaign against the Turks, he sat meditating, when suddenly there dawned on him the realization -- the war was won; because his troops, the Arabs, campaigning to take Arabia from the Turks, already had all the vitally strategic places. All that remained was to put on the final pressure.

This Lawrence of Arabia episode comes to mind with Lawrence Stallings' latest dispatch from Ethiopia. Stallings is now at Harrar, gathering news and directing newsreel pictures for the North American Newspaper Alliance, and Fox Movietone. He summarizes the Italian strategy in four words - seize the strong points. And he adds that Mussolini's generals, by getting control of the strategic situations, are sure to conquer Ethiopia.

"Already," he says, "the tribes are becoming demoralized by the incessant bombing from the air -- and the Ethiopian tribal lords are becoming suspicious of one another. They look at each other and wonder who'll be the first to sell out to the Italians. <sup>T</sup>Oddly enough, the Italians are confronted with one peculiar difficulty, according to Stallings. He says there are <sup>only</sup> fifty thousand usable rifles in Ogaden Province while ~~they~~ there are vast hordes of tribal warriors waiting for weapons.

The Italians don't want to waste ammunition and sky bombs on these unarmed mobs, but in the huge Ethiopian swarms they can't tell

the units of effective fighters from the masses of tribesmen without <sup>w</sup> weapons.

Anyhow, he thinks the Italians by <sup>seizing</sup> the strong points have just about won their war -- if the British don't spoil it for them.

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MARBLE

There's a chuckle running round Geneva. It's at the expense of no less a body than the League of Nations itself. For it turns out that the League is one of the first sufferers by the Sanctions imposed on Italy.

The League has been building itself a new palace. The idea was that it should be ready for occupation next month. But the beautiful rose marble to be used in the decoration of that edifice can only be procured from Italy. It was all cut and ready to be shipped. But since the League passed those Sanctions, none of it can be accepted.

*Boys in sure you've*

~~I am sure we've~~ all imagined yourselves swinging

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from treetop to treetop, like Tarzan, but did you ever hear of anyone who actually did it? Well, Beach Conger, a young American traveler, has just uncovered a boy Tarzan in Central America. A hunter in the country of El Salvador, while wandering through the jungle, came upon a wild boy who went swinging from tree to tree like an ape. The theory is that <sup>the</sup> boy's parents had probably been killed in one of the many Central American earthquakes or volcano eruptions. The lad, left alone in the world, somehow wandered into the forest, and turned savage. He lived in a jungle cave like an animal, and killed small animals and birds for food.

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Beach Conger, traveling ~~am~~ for WORLD LETTERS, states that after he had been brought out of the jungle, for some time <sup>the</sup> ~~he~~ <sup>boy</sup> would bite people who would come near him to give him food. He had to be tied in the house for weeks, until he <sup>quieted</sup> ~~was~~ down.

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The boy spoke no word of any language. Just a seven-year old savage. Now he is attending the agricultural school at Sonsonaté, a city about eighty miles from the capital, ~~city of~~ San Salvadore. Recently he was brought to the capital to be

baptized. They say that the boy's life in the jungle <sup>has</sup> made him so observant and quick-witted, so keen, that he is quickly outstripping all his civilized classmates.

Moral:- Become a savage if you want to become highly civilized later on!

And -- So Long Until Tomorrow.

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