Good Evening, Everybody:-

In Pittsburgh today an airplane came falling out of the sky and landed with a tremendous crash in the very heart of the crowded city. Some unseen hand of Providence guided that falling machine in its wild descent. from the sky. A few feet one way or the other and it would have landed amid the thronging people in the streets. It was at the mid-day lunching time, and the sidewalks were packed with pedestrians, and the roadways were jammed with automobiles. And that would have been a major tragedy.

As it was, the plane smashed down on the roof of Mechanics Hall, Pittsburgh's old exposition building. It went right through the roof. One man inside the building was hurt.

The Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph relates today that there were no further casualties. No, the aviator wasn't injured. He was high above the city in a heavy fog when his plane got out of control. There was nothing else he

could do. He just stepped out into space. His parachute opened, and he came floating down. He he didn't float right down to the ground. He had a slight mishap. He came down among the buildings of Pittsburgh, right alongside Mechanics Hall. His parachute caught on a projection, and he was left hanging with his feet no more than a few inches from the sidewalk. He was playing in good fortune too. The was playing in good to be in good fortune too.

The New York Evening Post this afternoon prints an editorial which is enough to make most anyone stop and wonder. The first few lines of the editorial go like this:-

"A football game was played Thanksgiving Day between Boston College and Holy Cross. It was staged ostensibly for the benefit of the unemployed. The receipts were 75,000 dollars. But it is announced that the game resulted in a deficit of 21,000 dollars."

And then the editorial goes on to give us one rather starting fact, which explains why the expenses for running the game came to 21,000 dollars more than the money taken in at the gate.

a guarantee of 30,000 dollars; They were supposed to receive that much for allowing their teams to play football for the unemployed; and that are up 60,000 dollars of the 75, taken in at the gate.

adds that various elaborate expenses used up the balance and produced a large deficit.

The New York Evening Post editorial makes the point that so far as the unemployed are concerned, they are just where they were before -- unless the jobless men and women are to be asked to make up that football deficit.

Then the editorial continues:-

"The game at Boston, "is not the first instance of the sort, a fact which makes it advisable for all other colleges staging games for the benefit of the unemployed to adopt the somewhat humiliating procedure of assuring the public that they are not pulling off a trick for the benefit of their athletic treasuries."

Out in the southwest Texas Christian and Southern Methodist played to a tie.

The Yale bulldog rubbed the Princeton Tigers nose in the turf 51 - 14.

The Army mule got stubborn today and pounded Notre Dame 12 to 0.

Stanford came across the continent and demonstrated Pacific Coast football to Dartmouth, 32 to 6.

Penn State trampled Lehigh 31 to 0.

40,000 saw the Purdue boilermakers trim the North-western wildcats 7 to 0.

Michigan 16 -- Wisconsin 0.

Minnesota 19 -- Ohio State 7.

Tulane brushed Louisiana State 34 to 7, leaving the Green Wave the only unbeaten, untied major team in America.

Cay tain
Gerhard
Folge roe.
Norwegians.

tusting big
Viking phip.
Nov. 28,194P. 5.

In this week's Literary Digest is an article which tells of ne of the most romantic adventures, you could possibly imagine. Just Imagine a ship of the Vikings of old, one of those small teroclous, boats such as those historic craft in which the Scandanavian pirates roved the seas and were the terror of the world.

Now suppose that if a Viking boat like that were to turn Christopher-Columbus-minded, a ship of the Norse sea-raiders sailing along the same course which Columbus took on his memorable voyage of discovery.

Well, the Literary Digest tells of some interesting things about a Viking of 1931 who embarked on just that sort of voyage. He built himself a duplicate of the craft in which the historic which the historic Digest tells us what it looks like. It has a dragon's head rising high above the prow, a blue-eyed dragon with a long

red tongue sticking out between horrific teeth. The stern is a dragon's tail.

In this tiny craft Captain Gerhard Folgeroe of

Norway sailed from his native country to Spain. Then from

Spain in he followed the route of Christopher Columbus to the

West Indies -- then to New Orleans and up the Mississippi River

to Minneapolis and then through the various waterways across

the continent to New York. It was a 15,000-mile voyage in

that little cockle-shell, adds the New York Herald Tribune.

The Captain is the only man in the worls who has ever sailed the Atlantic Ocean twice in an open boat.

Captain Folgeroe is here with me now. I'll ask him to tell us something about the viking sailing along the old trail of Columbus. Yo-ho, Captain, spin us a yarn.

I want to talk about the weather. It took us 59 days to sail in our Viking boat from Spain to the West Indies. We had two days of good weather, and 57 days of bad. It stormed nearly all the time, and that's no fun when you're in a small open boat.

The worst of all came when we were 1,000 miles east of Porto Rico. We hoped we wouldn't run into any hurricanes. But we did.

The sky was black, and the wind came screaming and roaring. There were four of us in the boat, 3 sailors and me.

Our boat pitched so badly, and the waves swept over us with such power that we had to lash ourselves to the pumps and one man to the rudder. The water poured over the sides. All we had were hand-pumps. They were not enough to keep the boat dry.

And besides, we were tired, played out. We had been pumping day after day. The boat didn't leak, but there was no way to keep the waves from coming over the sides.

There was 3 feet of water in the boat. We had to stand in it day and night. We couldn't sleep.

We had our food and water packed in air-tight tins, but the waves beat down on the boat so hard that salt water got into our dried fish and spoiled it. And sea water got into our water tanks.

We knew that it the weather continued to be bad we would be left without food or drink.

When the hurricane was over we found ourselves still alive and afloat. And the weather did become better. We made port all right, with five gallons of water left in our tanks.

Well Captain, being a Viking seems to be a great life if you don't weaken.

There's a lot more news here tonight. They say a huge plot has been foiled in Hungary. Budapest is in a virtual state of seige tonight. Strong forces of police are patroling the streets, and guarding the houses of cabinet ministers. One hundred and fifty arrests have been made.

The International News Service describes the plot as an attempt to place Archduke Otto on the throne of Hungary. The young Archduke is now in school in Belgium.

The rumors are that the royal conspiracy in Hungary had the support of Fascist leaders in Austria, and the Budapest police claim that the Royalist move had considerable support in the Hungarian army, although it has been supposed that the army was all for the present government.

Tonight strong detachments of police have surrounded a town

described as the headquarters of the Royalist movement. It is supposed to be the site of a secret arsenal in which thousands of rifles and machineguns are said to be hidden. It is also rumored that two field pieces, regular cannon, are tucked away in that town.

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Today was an exciting one in the important capitals of the world.

Japanese officials declare that the American Secretary of State has made a public announcement to the effect that Japan intends to take all of Manchuria and that the Japanese Army is running amuck. To this supposed statement, cables the United Press, the Japanese have replied with some strong words.

The Associated Press explains that apparently there has been a misunderstanding. Japanese news agencies have incorrectly quoted what the Secretary of State had to say.

In Washington a spokesman for the State Department denies that Mr. Stimson made any such remarks about Japan. He never said that the Japanese intended to take all of Manchuria or that the Japanese army had run amuck. The whole thing seems to be a case of Misquotation.

Meanwhile the Japanese Army has not taken Chinchow.

In fact the regiments of the Mikado are retiring from the neighborhood of the city.

The International News Service cables that six train-

loads of soldiers consisting of half of the Japanese forces before Chinchow arrived in Mukden today. They had withdrawn from their positions near the city.

The Japanese military leaders in Manchuria explain
that they are pulling their troops out for strategic reasons
and not because of any political motive. The diplomats in
the Far East are said to be bewildered by the sudden withdrawal.
In many quarters it is believed that Japan has yielded to the
opinion of the outside world.

Over in Paris today a few black eyes and swollen noses were to be seen. I suppose whenever anybody showed up with a shiner or the marks of knuckles on his countenance his friends said:

"OUI, OUI, JACKESSO YOU WERE AT THE PEACE MEETING LAST NIGHT, THE DISARMAMENT MEETING, THE MEETING TO PROTEST AGAINST WAR"?

There has been a buzzing of gossip all day in Gay Paree concerning that grand demonstration in favor of peace that was held last night ***xxx***xx** and resulted in one of the most magnificent free-for-all fights that the French capital has ever witnessed.

The press dispatches today have given a series of vivid details about the that have companied the later. Here are a few sent along by the Associated Press:

The meeting was held by the International Disarmament Organization and a huge crowd was gathered. Among those present were a number of hecklers. They had a few things to say from time

to time, and when they did the battle was on.

Fists flew. There was clawing and scratching. Furniture was broken over heads. The meeting hall was wrecked.

The Associated Press describes how Senator Borah addressed the great Peace demonstration. The Senator spoke from the United States. His speech was received through the loud speaker. The Senator's voice didn't cause any particular disturbance because nobody could tell what he said. In the first place it was in English and in the second place the static was so bad that it was just so much cackling and sputtering -- just static.

Then the remarks of the Senator were read, translated into French. They were received with a storm of booing and jeering.

Another distinguished speaker was former American

Ambassador Houghton. He arose and addressed the Peace meeting.

He began by saying that he brought a greeting from millions of

Americans, united to aid in the peaceful solution of international divergencies. And right in the middle of that praise-worthy sentiment the trouble began again.

A fist-fight started just below the speaker's stand right under the Ambassadorial nose. Two Frenchmen whaled away at each other. The uproar was so terrific that the Mr. Houghton couldn't go any further and his peaceful remarks. So he sat down.

Monsieur Heriot, former Premier of France, also tried to make a peace-loving speech. The Premier had just declared that:- "the spirit must prevail over the Brute Force of the world." His remarks about the spirit were

interrupted by a group of men who yelled "NONSENSE". The gendarmes appeared and threw them out. That provoked a xxx tremendous racket. There was battling all over the place. A large force of 6 gendarmes went to work and by using 7 not such very peaceful means produced a tempor ary quiet.

The next one to be howled down was Madame Louise Weiss, who was a member of Premier Laval's party on his trip to the United States. After that a storm of cat-calls greeted Herr Joseph 14 Joss, a member of the German Reichstag.

A solemn moment came when 16 Viscount Cecil from Chelwood, one of 17 the prime movers at the League of Nations 18 arose to read messages from David Lloyd 19 George, The British National Women's Council, and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

These peaceful messages were received with wild howls.

Two lines of policemen were 23 formed, and former American Ambassador Houghton and Lord Cecil, with his messages

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from Lloyd George, the British XXXX National Women's Council, and the 3 Archbishop of Canterbury, were escorted out of the hall, under heavy guard. One amazing thing was that the 5 6 microphones got every bit of the tremendous turmoil. The peaceful 8 proceedings were to be broadcast far and wide in the interest of disarmament and national good-will. In the excitement nobody thought of turning off the mikes, with the result that the riot was broadcast over the ether waves to the 13 entire world. Thousands and thousands of lovers of Peace were listening in hoping to hear soothing words of international good-feeling, and all they 17 heard was one of the most unholy noises that ever came through the radio, before Representatives of #8 47 different 20 countries were there to express their peaceful sentiments and they howled and

roared in 47 different languages.

The United Press reports that nearby, another meeting was held. It

wasn't a disarmament conference. It was an anti-disarmament conference. It was a gathering of French Nationalists and they weren't talking Peace. I suppose they were pleading for war. The war meeting went off with the utmost order, tranquility and peace.

I suppose one delegate arose and said "MONSIEUR, I HAVE THE HONOR TO DENOUNCE PEACE, I ADVOCATE WAR" and the other delegates responded "OUI, OUI, THAT IS CHARMING OF YOU, MY DEAR FELLOW -- THERE IS NOTHING THAT WE DISLIKE MORE THAN PEACE. LET'S HAVE WAR".

They say that the only thing that might have disturbed the tranquillity of the War meeting was the fact that the noise from the Peace Meeting was so terrible that the people at the War Meeting couldn't hear themselves talk.

Well, after that about all I can do is salute that warlike Dove of Peace and say,

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.