0 - 88-18-36

Issue No. 1030..13..1..1941
Title: All The King's Horses.
Tracks: Hidden Gold...Xmas In July.

Discs: 609...271. Lines: Stagg. Voice: do.

The latest Martin bomber - from the factory that produced the first United States reconnaissance planes for the RAF. Glen Martin (right) indicates the front turret, mounted with a heavy machine gun.

The rear turret.

Between this and the front there's a power-operated turret. Now, Germany, see how beautifully she flies.

Here's a model of a bomb-deflector. Cables on a rotating spindle whirl outwards, and the theory is that a bomb would bounce off. Fix one on your house and watch the bomb drop next door.

Panama Canal locks, and other vital points, (says the inventor) could be made safe. Now, Britain, see how beautifully the bombs would fly off... Why not make one big enough to cover London ? Small arms fire is also deflected.

America stays home for the winter-sports this year. The ten-thousand foot summits near Salt Lake City feature ski-ing in full swing.

Night ski-ing by torchlight's the latest thrill - up by the cable chair and then down without two thicknesses of newspaper on their torches.

037838-C

Dec. 18, 1910

T:CL114 BG: EFF: Klein Slater Non 33

OFF STAGE VOICE-SKI STORY

Mr. Park
Miss Steinkamp
England
Cutter
Foreign Dep't
AP
FILE

- 1. title: Slater on screen: Skiing draws the fans, snowlirds in the news!
- 2. It's night skiing first! at America's newest snow mecca; Alta, Utah, just 30 7. miles south of Salt Lake City...a winter beauty spot cradled among 10,000 foot peaks. This breath-taking picture ushers in the ski season!
- 8. Daytime, at Alta -- and it's come out from behind the window...the skiing's fine:
  10.
  The morning's bright light reveals the full winter splendor found in these parts.
- 12.14. Something new -- the skiing bat men! A heir-raising close-up of black against white.....
- 15. Skiing: -- Closend on two million persons will go in for the sport this season; 18.

  at ski paradises from Maine to Oregon.
- wind
  20. The sharp/whistling past your ears: The fresh snow tatooing your face: Swift
  descent on mercury-tipped hickory boards! That's skiing!: