Good Evening, Everybody:

item. that ought to interest most people. The stark has instant another with the family of the President-elect's second son, Elliott Roosevelt. An eight pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, early this morning.—

He is the fourth grandchild of Governor and his wife ell.

The circumstances of the new Roosevelt arrival

were quite exciting. A story in the New York Evening Post

reports that for several weeks there been a standing order

at the executive mansion in Albany that any long distance

telephone calls for Mrs. Roosevelt should be put through

immediately regardless of the hour.

"At 2:40 this morning", said Mrs Roosevelt, "the state trooper on guard good downstairs with the secret service man, called me, and I learned that the hour had arrived."

Then Mrs. Roosevelt went on to relate: "There was a train leaving at 3:18. I had them call me a car; dressed hurriedly, and rushed downstairs. When I got down I r was just getting into the car when I discovered I hadn't taken a cent of money. I was afraid Franklin was asleep and I didn't want to wake him, so I said to the trooper and the secret service man: 'Has either of you got ten dollars.' They both went through their pockets. The secret service man gix gave me ten dollars, and I caught the train. When I got to New York the doctor met me in the hall and said the baby had already arrived. He's a beautiful little boy, and everything is lovely." Rmrs. Roosevent told of an amusing incident.

"At eight o'clock, I called the Executive Mansion in alban, reversing the charged", she said. "I wanted to tell Franklin the baby was here. The butler who didn't know I had left, thought someone was trying to put something over on him and refused to accept the call."

Berlin

Good Evening, Everybody:

News from Berlin again takes first place on the front pages of the papers. Chanceller Franz von Papen, who has been practically dictator of Germany the last six months, resigned late today, and his whole cabinet followed his example. President von Hindenburg immediately accepted the resignation of the militarist government.

that in Berlin, however much it may astonish us, the news of this regignation was not a surprise to official circles in Berlin. The cause of the resignation is the fact that in the new Reichstag the von Papen government is almost entirely the party leader flath refused to confer with on Papen. Without support. The militarists attempt to rule and ignore the parliament, thus comes to a failure.

CONFERENCE

Next Tuesday has been definitely set as the day for
that historic conference between the President and the President-elect of the United States. A dispatch to the New York

World-Telegram reports that Governor Roosevelt called President

Hoover by long distance telephone today. As a result of the
conversation, it was arranged that Mr. Roosevelt will arrive
in Washington at half past three and will go directly to
the White House.

lines and toward the Area Smill out down.

Uncle Sam has intimated to Europe that before there can be any hope of those debts being scaled down, the European nations must disarm scale down their armies.

a dispatch to the Blely Times - Umin The New York World Telegrap has it that Norman H.

Davis, Uncle Sam's delegate to Geneva, conveyed this information today to the World Disarmament Conference. Mr. Davis warned the conference that the exonomic condition of the world cannot be restored unless the world's armies, navies and military equipment are drastically cut down.

The Roosevelt administration is planning to remix consolidate the war and navy department in one department national defense. Clinton Gilbert in the Philadelphia km Public Ledger reports that this is the chief topic of conversation in army and navy circles in Washington. Political wiseacres in the capital are prophesying that Errard Baruch of New York will be head of the Consolidated Department. Until this new Department of National Defense is created, he will be Secretary of War in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet. That's the lope.

AVAINGE TO THE HOLD DESCRIPTION OF A STATE O

That dramatic scene in the Banquet Room of the Waldoff Astoria last night is today the one of the chief topics of conversation not only in New York City but throughout the country at large. When anybody gets up unexpectedly, as Mayor McKee did at the 168th annual dinner of the New York State Chamber of Commerce, and proceeds to twist the tail of the Tammany Tiger, he becomes national news. Mayor McKee had accepted an invitation to be present on condition that he should not be called upon to make a speech. The toastmaster mentioned the extraordinary protest vote on Election day, when 135,000 New Yorkers voted for Mr. McKee, though he was not a candidate. He then called upon Mr McKee to take a bow. Evidently recent happenings at the City Hall had got Joe McKee's goat to such an extent that he could not keep silence any longer, so he up and spoke right out in the meeting.

As an aftermath of this piece of drama, news came to light today that New York City is in danger of being in the same financial box as Chicago and Philadelphia. The New York Evening Post & this evening says it has learned from a high

notified the New York City satherities that they will loan falled for hunder fundamental more hunder fundamental more for hunder fundamental more for hunder fundamental more for hunder fundamental more for hunder for hun

We've been hearing for a long time that "murder will out." But today for the first time we learn of a murder that comes to light after twenty thousand years.

A special to the New York Times reports that it was discovered by geologists of the University of Minnesota and the University of Michigan. The evidence was presented by these professors to the National Academy of Sciences.

Apparently it was a crime of passion, for the victim was a track lady. Her shell was found in Minnesota.

She was a young Mongolian lady only seventeen years old.

She lived in Minnesota when a large part of the North American continent was covered by ice. Near her skull a dagger was found, also the remains of an ornament, a pendant which evidently hung around her neck.

The scientists say she was quite different from the people whom we call today American Indians. The Mongolian in her was more apparent than among the squaws of the present day. 20,000 years, that's a long time to wait for a murder story.

I came across a fragment of American history

today of which I had been entirely ignorant and which

actually is quite important. It was conveyed in an editorial

in the New York Herald Tribune. It seems that this day

is minimized anniversary. Actually it might be

called the anniversary of the freedom of the press and

liberty of speech in the United States.

of the New York Weekly Journal, was thrown into jail by

Governor William Cosby of New York. The New York Weekly

Journal had criticized the Colonial administration, and for

that criticism its printer was in thirty-five weeks.

The New York Assembly refused to endorse the Governor's order,

the Grand Jury likewise refused to indict the printer. The

Attorney General was then ordered to charge the printer

with libel. Any lawyers who undertook his defense were

disbarred. Finally a Scotsman named Andrew Hamilton, who had

become Philadelphia's most respected lawyer, came to New York to

offer to defend menger without fee. He had a hard time securing a trial for his client. When the trial came off Hamilton started to prove the truth of the printer's charges against the New York Governor. The Chief Justice promptly stopped him and xxidix said:

***** "I can't allow you to offer the truth of a libel in evidence."

Hamilton then turned to the jury, says the Herald Tribune, and made his whole appeal to that body's sense of right and wrong.

The jury found **Ze**nger not guilty, and when he came out of court there was a tremendous celebration in the streets.

Ever since that time, adds the editorial, the press of America took an aggressive tone toward the English authorities which enormously nourished the spirit of American independence.

Well, here's a toast to the memory of John Peter that stout Philadelphia Scot
Zenger and Andrew Hamilton.



me that he has been lame. But he accidentally poured some Blue Sunoco on his leg, and ever since then the lame leg has kept three steps ahead of the other. Of course, he keeps going around in circles, and whenever Mr. Kelso walks up to kiss his wife, he approaches her in a spiral, and then goes round and round her. It's a painful predicament, and deserves tonight's prize of a copy of the Tall Story Book.

You seldom hear <u>in fact I have never heard</u> of a poet in a legislature. But there is going to be one from — a good name for a poet — Fayette County, Ohio. His name is Frank Grubbs, and he got in by a plurality of 1,000, although he was a Democfat running in a strongly Republican county.

According to the Youngstown, Ohio, Daily Vindicator, it would not be true to say that Mr. Grubbs was elected in spite of his being a poet. The Vindicator points out that that his poetry played an important part, in his campaign. A good deal of his campaign material was written by himself in verse. The day before election, when this candidate was exceedingly uncertain over the result, he wrote some verses which helped materially to bring about his election victory. The falks ready his forms - and then said: "the a man who ought to make a good legislature."

A poet in a legislature ought to be an extraordinary bodies are anything but paetie.

The results of the wet and dry elections in several states of the Union are already being felt. In such states New Jersey, for instance, where the Hobart Act was repealed by an enormous popular vote, the authorities are permixxingx preparing to instruct the state police not to enforce the dry law any longer. What is more, the state police will give no aid or cooperation to Uncle Sam's dry agents. For the first time in Manaxagen many years grand juries are refusing to return indictments in liquor cases. In some instances even Federal judges are imposing more X Incidentally, lenient sentences. /Exidently the Philadelphia Inquirer carries an amusing tale about a New Jersey town called Paulsboro. The officials of that town were asked by a newspaper man what effect the vote on the Hobart Act, which was New Jersey's own pet dry law - what effect the vote of the Hobart Act would have in Paulsboro. The reply was:

"Hobart Act? Prohibition? Never heard of it. Our

policemen are too busy doing the things policemen ought to do, that is, protecting people's lives and property."

And the Mayor of Paulsboro said to a reporter:
"If the residents of this town want to take a drink or two
or three, that's their own business."

A similar reaction is observed in Philadelphia where enforcement of the liquor laws has been exceedingly strict. The City Council has cut in half the appropriation for liquor law enforcement, and Philadelphia newspapers are asking why, when money is so scarce, any of it should be spent enforcing such a law and distracting the attentions of the police from more legitimate activities.

VETERANS

National Economy League, in addition to being the son of the great T.R., has been making some interesting investigations into the cost of supporting veterans. I should add that, although Roosevelt is among the leaders of the opposition to the cash payment of the soldiers bonus, he himself is a veteran of the Great War and a wounded veteran at that.

Well, the figures that he dug out are that by the time the last veteran of this war is dead, which will probably the year be in 2015, the total cost of the veterans to the U.S.A. will be 89 billion dollars. And he adds that we are still supporting seven widows of the War of 1812.

(2)

ELECTION

Some interesting figures have come out concerning last week's election. One million more ballots were cast throughout the United States than ever before in history.

The total at present stands at 37-1/2 million.

But some remote districts are still to be heard from, so the chances are the total will actually reach 38,000,000.

story without casualties. A gentleman in Martin's Ferry,
Ohio, went gunning for rabbits the other day. All day he
plodded through fields, brush and woods. He shot as he had
never done before. Not so much as a single rabbit fell to to
his gun. He banged away and he banged away until his shoulder
was so sore that he couldn't fire another shot.

When he got home with an empty bag, he rushed to the telephone and made an engagement with an occulist. He was afraid his eyesight had gone back on him.

But a few minutes later he rushed to the telephone again and cancelled the date with the occulist. He found that some kind friends had filled his cartridge belt with blanks, and what he said about his friends had belter be left blanks too.