Good Evening Everybody:

A good deal of pleasant international courtesy is going around these days. There's the visit of Premier Laval of France to the United States. The French cabinet today put its O.K. on that proposed trip to the United States.

The Associated Press interprets the visit which the French Premier is scheduled to pay to President Hoover in Washington as an expression of good will between France, the United States. The French Premier declared that his talks with Mr. Hoover will be an attempt to re-establish world confidence, and of course plenty of people are pointing out that France and the United States are today the chief financial powers of the world.

And then there's plenty of international courtesy in the fact that the French government has chucked that old list of criminals into the waste basket. Well, it's been a useless document for a long time. Nothing much

в

was ever done about punishing the German leaders who were listed at the end of the World War.

The International News Service reminds us that first came Kaiser Wilhelm, and then the Crown Prince. Hindenburg and Ludendorf had prominent places on the list. There were 300 names altogether, well and yes, it was just so much waste paper, that list of war criminals. But it would remain a curious anomaly that the Hindenburg, the President of Germany, was marked down there for trial and punishment as German Commander-in-Chief during the World War.

and the Germans say they appreciate it, danke schon mein Herr.

~

There's one chap in this wide world who is supposed to have a somewhat different slant the rest of the boys on the subject of this world-wide depression. Yes, he's Ivan, the big bad 5 Bolshevik of Moscow. 6 A lot of us have been saying 7 I wonder what the ked leaders of the about the depression?" Yes, and the 8 answers is that the Bolsheviks are 10 entirely inclined to give three cheers 11 and a loud ha ha when things don't go 12 so well with the capitalistic countries. 13 But it appears that there's more to it 14 than that. Any joy that Ivan the 15 Bolshevik may feel is somewhat crimped 16 by the fact that he himself is being hit 17 in the pocketbook. And that causes him 18 to have what is known as mingled feelings, perhaps also mangled feelings. The United Press correspondent 19 20 of Mexico cables that the Soviet 21 Government is among the principal victims 22 of the general price decline in the 23 international markets. Ihis has just 24 been made public by the Soviet Commissariat

of foreign trade at Mexico. During the first half of this year kussian exports 2 to foreign countries were 10% higher 3 than they were the same period last 5 year. But the prices weren't as high this year as last. as the result, for 10% 6 7 more goods the Soviets received 21% 8 less money. During the first half of 9 last year toreign countries paid five 10 hundred seventeen million rubles to Russia for merchandise, while the figure 11 for the same period this year is only 12 13 three hundred sixty-six million. 14

And so, old Ivan is making a few funny faces. He just loves to see other folks have hard luck, but he is depressed to find that other tolks hard luck means hard luck \*\* for him too. also,

19

15

16

17

18

20

21

22

23

24

Reports come along this evening 1 of more fighting in Manchuria. The 2 Chinese claim that Japanese airplanes 3 have been bombing Chinese railroad stations. The International News 5 Service passes along a dispatch from Marshall Chang, the governor of Manchuria, 7 telling how four refugee trains left Mukden crammed with Chinese. Japanese aviators bombed one of these trains, and 10 distin five people were injured. 11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

No, this next dispatch isn't about disarmament. It's just the reverse. There's one country that's going to do some naval construction, and that's Mexico.

It was announced today that Mexico is going to build a Navy. But that doesn't mean giant dreadnaughts and battle cruisers. Mexico is going to have a fleet of gunboats, coast-guard cutters and armed motor launches.

The International News Service reports that the ancient fortress of San Juan Ulloa, one of the most famous strongholds in the history of the Western World, will be converted into a shipyard.

Charles M.

Ripleyengineer,

General Electric
Company,

Schenectady,

len York.

author, traveler.

Chipley's part
is missing)

Sept. 25-p.7

Now for a bit of speed. No, I haven't any aviator here with me this evening who has burned up speed records, or any of those other speed wizards who try to see how fast man can go in one way or another. It's just a case of a business man who makes business trips. Plenty of business trips, and he makes them fast. He is Charles M. Ripley, engineer of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, New Yorkm. Mr. Ripley is also an author and world-traveler.

Just recently he made a business trip of 6 weeks in which he covered 12,000 miles -- 2,000 miles a week. He flew from New York City to Indianapolis in an afternoon. Next came a sky jaunt in which he left Salt Lake City at 3:45 in the morning, saw the sun rise behind the peaks of Yellowstone Park, and arrived in Butte, Montana, in time for breakfast. In flying over the Cascade Mountains from Spokane to Seattle he saw a forest fire below, and then looked down into a valley so deep he couldn't

see the bottom, although it was mid-day. While flying high over the San Joaquin valley he saw the full moon rise blood-red behind the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Then south, from El Paso to Mexico City, 1100 miles, and finally a swift return from Mexico City to Fort Worth in less than a day. Then a single hop to Cleveland, Ohio. Then back to Schenectady.

Yes sir, that was a business
trip. And I've asked Mr. Ripley whether
in that swing around the country he must
witnessed any marvels that might be
appropriate for the Literary Digest Book
of Marvels. How about it Mr. Ripley?

You must be some kin to my friend "Rip", the believe-it-or-not man. But here's a marvel gone wrong. It looks as if another popular hero had fallen off his high pedestal. Yes, it's good old Balto, the dog hero.

Several years ago there was an epidemic at Nome,

Alaska, and a supply of antitoxin had to be rushed through to the
town up there among the snows. And that's where Balto became

famous. The world was thrilled by a dash to Nome by a dogteam. Balto was the leader of the huskies. Newspapers all

over the country printed columns about the heroic exploit. And
in New York City a monument was erected to Balto in Central

Park, a statue of the heroic dog.

But now I'm afraid we are in for a bit of disillusions ment. Balto was a good dog. Yes sir, he was a fine specimen of the brave Alaskan husky. But it appears that he didn't make that dash to Nome.

Today the Vaccination Research Association presented a set of resolutions to Mayor Walker requesting the Mayor Of N.Y. to

have that statue of Balto in Central
Park pulled down. The Vacinnation
Research Association declares that the
famous dog-team dash to Nome was a "fake
pure and simple."

The International News Service explains that Frank Sepalla, the driver of the team, has admitted that the great exploit was pure imagination. It was just a fake, to produce a bit of false glory. But just the same those Alaskan huskies are splendid animals, and I insist -- In fact, I daggedly insist that Balto is a good dog, good old Balto.

\_

have that statue of Balto in Central
Park pulled down. The Vacinnation
Research Association declares that the
famous dog-team dash to Nome was a "fake
pure and simple."

The International News Service explains that Frank Sepalla, the driver of the team, has admitted that the great exploit was pure imagination. It was just a fake, to produce a bit of false glory. But just the same those Alaskan huskies are splendid animals, and I insist -- In fact, I doggedly insist that Balto is a good dog, good old Balto.

.

Well, batt er up and play ball. 11 2 Let's see what has been the net result about those baseball games played in 4 New York for the benefit of the unemployed 5 Well, that net result certainly looks 6 good. It's exactly one hundred seven 7 thousand, seven hundred seventy-seven dollars and fifty cents. All that money goes to the jobless.

the games were a huge success. The baseball fans came in enthusiastic throngs. The first game on September 9th between the Yankees and the Giants drew nearly sixty thousand dollars. Yesterday's double header contributed a little over 16 forty-eight thousand. The New York World-Telegram tells us that the two big baseball shows were witnessed by over 104,000 people.

And so everybody connected with the big effort to help the unemployed is happy - that is, everybody except the Brook!yn Robins who lost both games of yesterday's double header. Uncle Wilbert Robinson, Babe Herman, Lefty U'doul and

10

11

12

13

15

17

19

20

21

22

23

their mates certainly do enjoy helping the jobless, but they'd like to win a game now and then. If they don't some of them are liable to be jobless too.

2 3 4

their mates certainly do enjoy helping the jobless, but they'd like to win a game now and then. If they don't some of them are liable to be jobless too.

6-16-31-5M

I have a news dispatch here the bare facts of which are enough to set one's imagination climbing and soaring. It's an International News Service cable that tells of a revolution in Kashmir. The Moslems have been trying to overthrow Sir Hari Singh, the Maharajah. There has been rioting and fighting, with 20 persons reported killed, in the beautiful Vale of Kashmir. Today, In Sringar, the capitol of Kashmir, 50,000 Moslems armed with guns, swords, daggers, axes, lathis, and viols of acid were gathered to resist the authorities. The London Daily Mail states that the man whom the Mohammedans want to put on throne is Inavatullah Khan, who for a brief space was King of Afghanistan.

Yes sir, there you have material for the imagination.

First, there is the Vale of Mashmir, that garden of northern

India, a land of flowers and beauty amid the giant uplands of the Himalayas. It is populated by Hindus and Mohammedans, and that paradise throws an apple of discord into that paradise. It is predominantly a Mohammedan country but the strange thing is that

the king is a Hindu.

Yes and he is the man against whom the revolt of the Mohammedans in Kashmir is directed. Yes, he's that same Hari Singh, who was Mr. A in the famous scandal that broke out in London some years ago. On a gay visit to Europe this scion of ancient Princes of Hindustan was victimized by a beautiful English woman. And the sensational case that resulted was one of the comedies contact the day. It cost Mr. A plenty. It almost cost him his throne.

And then there's Inayatullah, Khan, whom the

Mohammedans now want to make Maharajah of Kashmir. Yes the

brother of the former King Amanullah, who also made a trip to

Europe -- and that trip did cost him his throne. He and his

wife, Queen Sourya were infected with Western ideas. And they

took these Western ideas back to Afghanistan, including short

skirts, for the secluded women of the harems of the fierce

Afghans. They also took back frock-coats and plug hats for

the barbaric Moslem chiefs of the mountain tribes.

In the revolution that followed Amanullah resigned

his throne to his brother Inayatullah Khan. But Inayatullah was Aing for only a day, three days in fact. The indignant Afghan mountaineers chased him out also. He was too fat to run so the British brought him out in a big airplane.

And then the water-boy became King of Afghanistan, a ferocious brigand. After a wild and savage reign, he too was chased out. And today the King of Afghanistan is another member of the old royal family, of the Durani Tribe.

Well, on a trip to forbidden Afghanistan I happened to make the acquaintance of Inayatullah, who now has visions of becoming Maharajah of Kashmir. I remember him as a fat jolly chap in the garb of a Mohammedan priest. His cheeks were like balloons, and he smiled with the happy contentment of a man who is well-fed and secure in the faith of the Prophet. He would make jovial, Falstaffian figure as the autocratic potentate of the beautiful Vale of Kashmir, famed for its lovely lakes, and its lovely women.

Well, I've gone straying away into whims and fancies,

but it's time now to come out of this oriental dream and get back to the prosey earth. In fact, it's time to say,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.