Good Evening, Everybody:

Once again we have to salute a humane and intelligent action by an American Insurance company. Last night I conveyed the information that the New York Life had suspended foreclosures of all its farm mortgages in the State of Iowa, provided the Company was satisfied of the good faith and industry of the farmer. Today the Prudential comes out with the announcement that it has suspended all foreclosures on farms occupied by the throughout the entire United States and Canada. The suspension will be effective indefinitely.

The Prudential informs the New York papers that this affects an investment of two hundred million dollars, and no less than thirty-seven thousand farms and the North American Continent. At the same time, to reassure policy holders the Company emphasizes the fact that this investment is less than one-tenth of the company's resources.

And now I have a correction to make. When I reported the action of the "ew York Life tat last night, I quoted figures representing that company as holding one hundred million dollars of farm mortgages in the State of Iowa. Mr. Corbett of the New York Life has just telephoned and informed me that my figures are way off. The total of the farm mortgages held by the New York Life in the State of Iowa, amounted at the end of 1931, to only one million eight hundred thirty-eight thousand dollars. That sum, says Mr. Corbett, has since been reduced. Mr. Corbett tells me further that the total investment of the New York Life in farm mortgages all over the United States and Canada was only some twenty-six million odd dollars, and that at the end of 1931. That sum, he says, further represented only one and three-tenths of the total assets of the New York Life Insurance Company. I am asked to make this correction because after my report ef last night several worried policy holders wrote in to the Gompany indicating that they

were considerably anxious concerning the Company's assets. So I am glad to make this correction to reassure anybody who is concerned.

Meanwhile Mr. Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader of the Senate, is urging the immediate passage of a bill to bring about a moratorium on all farm mortgages.

These statements from the insurance companies have been the first public announcements of their procedure in the domain m the last few years. But people who are in the know have been telling me for sometime that the attitude of the insurance companies towards their mortgagees has been, in a hitherto quiet considerate. Not only the New York Life and the Prudential, but other companies have done their best to help the mortgagees to get out of a hole, and wherever possible, to retain their property, figuring that this procedure was for the best interests of the country in general, and the policy holders in particular. And this method of the insurance companies has been a conspicuous contrast to that of certain other agencies subsidied by the Federal Government.

GERMANY

On the very first day of his accession to power as

Chancellor of Germany, Adolf Hitler ran into trouble. It came

from the Communists and Socialists. And there, by the way,

is a bit of news. When Communists and Socialists bury the

hatchet and present a united front, that's something to talk

about. The Scripps Howard correspondent in Berlin cables his

papers that the Communists and Socialists are calling for a

general strike as a protest the elevation of the Handsome

Adolf to his lofty seat.

So far the call has not met with eager response.

For instance, the dock workers in Hamburg proved to be completely impervious to the demands of agitators. So much so that the Communists were driven to try violence. But that proved equally futile. They smashed a few tram car windows and a few shots were fired, but eventually the Reds were dispersed by the police.

There were small riots in Berlin and Breslau. Three were killed, several were wounded, and many more were arrested

when the enemies of the Nazis, as the Hitlerites are called in Germany, came to blows. with their enemies.

There is an odd situation in this Nitler business.

The Centrists, as the members of the party of the Center in

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He has been hitherto been rigidly opposed to the

Hitler followers. That is the one fly in Hitler's ointment.

He has been hitherto unable to enlist the sympathy and aid of

the Centrists who, allied with the Catholic party, are numerous

and powerful, though not predominant. The Scripps Howard

correspondent cables that Hitler had a conference with the Centrist

leader. It is believed that he offered that leader the portfolio

of the Ministry of Justice, but it is not generally known

how the offer was received.

The kettle was certainly boiling in Germany today.

For instance, another dispatch brings the information that the tax ex-Kaiser Wilhelm in the chateau in Holland where he been we exile, is packing his trunks. He is awaiting a message from



the Hitlerites to come back and resume his throne. A

Labor newspaper in Amsterdam published a story that His

former Imperial Majesty had already sent a lot of baggage on

ahead chin to Germany and had bought four new automobiles

expecting to be able to use them on the highways of the

Fatherland.

Then another report has it that Jews are leaving

Germany by the hundreds. As soon as Hitler's appointment to

the Chancellorship was reported, the passport offices began to

be crowded with Jewish-Germans asking passports on the pretext

of taking vacation trips.

They had a grand torchlight parade in Berlin last night. Chancellor Hitler and President von Hindenburg were cheered vociferously by a hundred thousand joyous marchers.

News from the otherx capitals indicates that Hitler's accession to power has given all Europe a bad case of

the jitters. They cannot forget the inflammatory speeches he made in the course of his climb to the throne. They are afraid that he may attempt to carry out some of the violent ideas that he has preached.

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FRANCE

There seems to be oil on the troubled waters of

French politics. The Paris correspondent of the New York Sun

cables his paper that M. Edouard Daladier has succeeded in

forming his Cabinet. It consists almost entirely of members

of his own party (M. Dadalier is described as a radical

Socialist).

This has been achieved in spite of the refusal of the Socialists — that is, the Socialists without any other adjective to qualify them — the refusal of the Socialists to participate in the government. They were offered the vice-premiership and five other portfolios, but they didn't consider that good enough. So they are not backing up the new premier, who is too radical for them.

A new drive of the Japanese army is under in Asia.

The office of the League of Nations has been informed that three army divisions of the Mikado's troops are on the way by train to the province of Reyho. That means thirty thousand men.

And from Mukden comes a dispatch with advices that thirty thousand Chinese troops under General Sun are on their way to sattack them. The total number of celestial soldiers in the Reyho province now amounts to a hundred and eighty thousand.



GALSWORTHY

Book readers all over the world will be affected by the information that John Galsworthydied at 9:15 this morning in London. His death came only a bare few months after he had been awarded the Nobel prize for literature. He had been ill months. When Galsworthy was last in New York a reporter friend of mx mine asked him: "How on earth did you ever escape a baronetcy?" My friend's question was ironic, because he considered that if Sir Jenke Barrie rated a baronetcy that Galsworthy ought to be at least a Dukes rolled in one.

Galsworthy, a very reserved and reticent Britain, for the first time grinned broadly when this question was put to him. He replied tersely: "By refusing a knighthood."

There's considerable difference of opinion concerning John Galsworthy's place in the Hall of Fame. But I think it must be admitted that whether you like his work or whether you don't, the "Forsyte Saga", as my friend T. R. Smith of the publishing firm of Horace Liverwright, said one evening, the "Forsyte Saga" is unquestionably in the set tradition of the British novel. And by the way, Mr. Smith is not Solsworthy's Jublishers

REMULENX X PROPERTY A regular teapot tempest is raging about one happening that I mentioned last night -- the reported engagement of John Jacob Astor, the third, to the daughter of Prince Tolonia of Rome. The young lady's mother, an American lady who is separated from her princely husband, denies the report of the engagement. INXXXXXXXX On the other hand, a roung lady in Annapolis, Maryland, the daughter of a prominent Admiral of the Italian fleet, is packing her trunks to go back to Italy and officiate as bridesmaid w at the wedding. So evidently there's a difference of opinion. Something tells me it won't be the first time there been a difference of opinion about marriage or married life. - not that I know anything about it, but well - you know what I mean.

BRIGGS

Machinery is humming once more in the Ford Motor

Company plants. The correspondent of the Brooklyn Times Union

sent in a wire that the four day strike in the plant of the

Briggs Company, the Company that makes bodies for Ford cars,

is practically over. Six hundred of the men were back at

work today and the bosses the us that a thousand will be on

the job tonight.

to a grousing mood today by the account of Mr. Hoover's latest message to Congress. It called to their attention the fact that the House of Representatives has been cutting expenses by increasing appropriations to the extent of one-hundred and sixty-three million dollars odd. The House Committee on Appropriations has reported seven supply bills which increased the President's recommendations by that sum.

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And here's a little ditty that somebody clipped for me from the Los Angeles Record. It runs as follows:

"You can lead a horse to water

But you cannot make him drink,

You can elect a man to Congress

But you cannot make him think."

Control of the Contro

Reports are coming in from Chicago that the

Automobile Show is in full swing, and, just as in New York,

is drawing bigger crowds then ever. The Automotive Daily News

states that the show overshadows everything else in Chicago,

partly because a number of the larger manufacturers are putting

on additional private shows in some of the big hotels. For

instance the Packard Hall pf Precision was moved bodily from

New York to the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago. In order

to do justice to that one private exhibition alone, it would

be necessary for a person to set aside a whole afternoon.

The Packard Hall of Precision includes many startling devices, such as the stroborama, by which an automobile piston, whipping up and down at the rate of eight thousand times a minute, is made to appear to stand still. There's a light ray gauge to detect errors to a millionth of an inch, scales to weigh the dot of a pencil point or your signature, a machine to tell you the max moisture content of your body, and another that will let you know whether your sweetheart's stockings are silk or not.

A curious tale comes over the wires to the Herald

Tribune from the pleasant little town of Pleasantville,

New York. While it concerns a young person it's hardly

a tale for the young. For about a month prominent citizens of the pleasant little town of Pleasantville

have been worried by letters containing kidnap threats. They

were found on the front porches and on the back stoops of the aforms

The prominent citizens. The terror inspired by these

letters was somewhat enhanced when a fire was discovered in

the basement of the home of the principal citizen who was

threatened.

The text of the letters and the general procedure seemed to indicate that some criminal "master mind" was operating in the pleasant little town of Pleasantville.

Well, the Chief of the Police got busy himself and analyzed the letters. In so doing he discovered the criminal, and who do you suppose it was? It was a ten year old girl.

And unless you have doubts about the unvarying innocence of

the young you may be interested to learn that it took five
hours of hard questioning by the cops before that child admitted
that she had written the letters. She got that way by an
arduous course of reading detective stories.

Well the tale ends happily except for the little

OYSTER

Perhaps you'll forgive me if I repeat once more the ancient American definition of news -- you know, if a dog bites a man it's not news, and if a man bites a dog it's news. is something that transcends all biting encounters between men and dogs. It comes from Tarboro, North Carolina, in a telegram to the Evening Sun, the famous Sunpaper of Baltimore.

The hero of the story, or per the principal human character, is named Harvey Pittman, and he deserves to go down into history. Harvey runs a cafe in Tarboro. North Carolina. The other day he went to open up his restaurant and found there an oyster, a hitherto thoroughly peaceful unwarlike oyster, and what do you suppose that oyster had done? It had captured a rat. The oyster's shells had closed on one of the rat's feet, and there Mr. Rat was held faster than in any trap that man could make.

Wasn't it Emerson who said that if you make a better mousetrap than anybody else, the world will be the pathway to your door? Well, there ought to be quite a number of pathways beaten

to the door of Harvey Pittman's restaurant even though he didn't make the oyster that caught the rat.

Just as Technocracy faded out of the picture a charming commenatory on the Machine Age in the Sackville

Tribune of New Brunswick caught my eye. A motion picture outfit was shooting on a farm in New Brunswick. When they got through the camera man said to the fammer: "I got some interesting motion closers of your men at work".

"What's that you say?" said the farmer. "Do you mean to tell me your camera caught pictures of my men workin?"

"Sure" said the camera man.

"Well by golly" said the farmer, "Ain't science

wonderful."

And Homorrow Blue Sunoco and s-l-u-t-m.