## WEDNESDAY, NOYTEMBER 18,1931

## MANCHURIA

Good Evening, Everybody:

Reports have been coming in all day of a battle in Manchuria -- a much bigger one than ever. (The Japanese have captured the city of Tsitsihar, capital of the northern Manchurian province of Heilung Kiang. The same city of Tsitsihar is in the Russian sphere of influence. It is in a part of Manchuria over which the Soviet Government claims a certain measure of domaince, and this may bring complications between the Japanese and the Bolsheviks. My old friend, Frederick Kuh, the United Press correspondent with the Japanese army gives a vivid picture of the battle.
"The Japanese army", he cables, battering a demoralized Chinese force with artillery, machine guns and aerial bombs, broke through the Chinese lines toward Tsitsihar today, leaving a vast number of dead and wounded in their wake. in four below zero weather. Icy blasts swept the bleak plains as the Japanese started their general offensive on a five-mile front on either side of the railway along the Nonni River.
"The Chinese tried vainly to hold their irregular lines of well-constructed trenches, but were driyen back by a withering fire from land and air." And so tonight in a blizzard, throken army of China is fleeing before the advancing Japanese.

FORD
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In Detroit today Henry Ford took unto himself the prophet's mantle and made a few predictions. He foretold that a wave of prosperity was at hand, which would make all previous booms look small.)

The United Press quotes the motor magnate as making the comment that "it will not be a feverish, speculative, false prosperity, but real prosperity such as you can keep."

Speaking of the recovery, Henry ford declared that he hopes, we Won't recover the old systmith a bigger and better panic in 1940.
"We have to quit looking for miracles", he explains. Henry Ford thinks that we are got a point now where we've stopped looking for miracles, and that, he declares, is a long step forward. It points the way to the new prosperity which is at hand.

At the White House today Dino Grendi had a long
conference with President Hoover and Secretary of State

Stimson. The Internetionel News Service renorts that they talked things over, opening and frankly.

Newspaper men are making a few comparisons. You know how the newspaner boys judge people. They have a snecial slant and system of their own. It is based on the way a subject acts while being interviewed.

I suppose dentists judge people by the way they act when they are having a tooth pulled. With newspaper men the interview and its hard-boiled reportoriel questions take the place of the tooth-pulling.

Well, within the past few months the gentlemen of the Dress have had three imnortant statesmen of Europe to use as the victims of their intervie:ing experiments. They were Prime Minister NacDonald of Angland, Premier Laval of France, and now Foreign Minister Grandi of Italy. The New York Sun todey gives a summing up of Washington newspaper opinion.

The boys found Ramsey NacDonald affable and courteous.

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impression of a man walking on egg-shells. He answered gingerly and with care, but he all ways did it with grace and cleverness.

Premier Laval of France never did quite resign himself to the blunt way the American reporters had of asking questions. Sometimes he came right out and said it was annoying. And always he picked his words xx with slow and laborious care.

But it's altogether different with Dino Grandi. He seems to like the correspondents in Washington. In fact, he seems to like everybody. He's gen ia and smiling with a shrewd humorous look in his eye. He answers the questions be exercising any particular care about what he says.

His English is fluent and copious. Of course, he has an accent. In fact, the only care he uses when replying to the reporters seems to be concern $\mathrm{n}_{\mathrm{k}}$ with the difficulties, perplexities, and
puzzles connected with English pronunciation and grammar.

His English has something of an Oxford sound, but occesionally he drops a broad A in between words, the wey an Itelian does, according to the old customary comic way of Italien dialect, such as "these a thing maka me leugh." They say a mixture of an Oxford drawl with the flavor of Little Italy makes an amusing combination.

Meanwhile, Signore Grandi, the wife of the Italian Foreign Minister, se ms to be spending a good deal of her time at the transatlantic telephone. She's been calling Italy. The International News service, states that she has been talking to her children over there.

There seems to be a slight row between Mexico and France. The two countries are disputing the possession of a island in the Pacific, four hundred miles from the Mexican coast.
 Island.

The two countries have been each claiming the island for a long time. More than twenty years ago they decided to arbitrate the matter, and named King Victor Emanuel of Italy to do the arbitrating. After a long delay the King of Italy turned in a decision and awarded the island to France.

But now the International News Service gives the word that the Mexican authorities have decided not to accept the Italian monarch's decision, and today officials at Mexico City were drafting a note which the Mexican government intends to present to France,

This remote bit of land was

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discovered in the sixteenth century by one of the Spanish captains who had served under Cortez in the Conquest of Mexico. Nobody paid much attention to it, and in 1857 a French captain found the bare bit of coral and raised the French flag on it. The island is a source of fertilizer and they say it may be xx important as a possible aviation base for sky communication between the west coast of the Americas and the countries of Asia.

Eng and has a new peer of the a realm. He is the Lord of lokornshaw And who may this lordly person be? Why, is the one time socialist warrior who was called the Financial Genius of British socialism. Yes, he is Philip Snowden who

Q1GESI

I was a bit puzzled by a word the so 1 called up the Norwegian Consul's office and asked them how to pronounce it. They said it's Svolvaer, and that's the name of a beautiful place in Norway.

You'll see it on the cover of the new Literary Digest, which comes out tomorrow, snowy mountains, deep bluegreen water, and a fleet of fishing boats. In the caption below the picture the name of that northern beauty spot is given, and 1 thought some readers
xxx might be puzzled about the pronunciation of the odd Norwegian word. So, the way you say it is svoivaer. It te a atriborig picture.

TUNNEY
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seato be quite a bit of about a new heavyweight champion, that is, a new heavyweight champion not just now, but sometime in the $x$ future. The nurses and doctors declare that the baby has all the appearance of a coming heavyweight champ. $k$ x He's a husky little fellow.

Well, all this pugilistic congratulation refers to the fact that a son and heir has arrived in the household of Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight champion of the world.

From accounts in e the thternati appear that just about the proudest father in the world is that same trim young chap who conquered the mighty Dempsey, married a society girl, and retired the undefeated heavyweight champion. of the world.

The editors of the Literary Digest have asked me to say something about a matter of National importance. Newspapers from one side of the continent to the ${ }_{5}$ other are reminding us that the annual Red Cross roll call is now on. That is, ${ }_{7}$ our Great American civilian relief organ8 zation is adding new members. But this happens to be a roll call of special interest, cause it commemorates the 11 50th anniversary of the American Red Cross. ${ }_{12}$ For 50 years this organization has been ${ }^{13}$ carrying on relief work on a scale far to do this but it might be difficult for me to stop talking about it. l could devote my entire broadcast to the Red Cross every night for a month and still not exhaust the things $I$ could tell, things that $I$ have seen with my own eyes.

For instance, when the Austrians smashed the Italian army at Capretto, in 3 1917, when the famous glassworkers and they might scatter throughout Italy, perhaps be swallowed up by the rest of the population, and the ir famous art might be lost if they became totally civilian relief organization to arrive on be in Palestine, when Allenby's modern crusaders, the greatest cavalry army in the history of the world, swept the Turks from the Holy Land and drove them from Jerusalem. P the civilian population of the Holy tan was in a sorry state. Jews, Christians and Mohammedans alike were starving in Jerusalem and the first

## RED_CROSS 3

the scene to save them, was the American Red Cross, under the command of my friend Col. John Finley, who to day is one of the

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They auctioned off a dog today in New York. No, it was no pedigreed an ital, a winner of blue ribbons at dog shows, or anything like that. Chickee is just a mut. According to or dinary standards he isn't worth a nickel. But the auction today comes, under the classification of extraordinary events.

A boy walked into the office without jobs, and all those poor families that haven't got any money. wish l could give something, but all I've got is my dog. My folks are poor, too. We haven't got any money, either. But Chickee is a good dog, and he wont

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mind. I hate to lose him, but maybe you could sell him and give the money to somebody, without a job, who needs it. You ought to get a lot of money for Chickee because he's a fine dog."

That was what Jimmie Yorio had to say to the people of the Unemployment Relief Committee.

They were rather appalled. They looked at the mut with doubtful eyes.
"Is it 0. K. boss?" asked Jimmie Yoria.

They said yes, it was 0. K. They hadn't the heart to tell the urchin that $h i s$ dog wasn't wort th a dime, and besides, the Unemployment Relief Officials had an idea. A big Unemployment Relief meeting was to be held, and they decided to tell the story and put Chickee up at public auction. No sooner had the decision been reached than it began to bear fruit. One man $w$ ho heard the story immediately offered a hundred dollars for Chickee. He specified that only half of the money would go to

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unemployment relief. The remaining fifty dollars was to be given to Jimmie ${ }_{3}$ Yorio's folks who are in need of a bit of unemployment relief themselves. And, he added, that if his offer was accepted he would give the dog back to Jimmie.

The Unemployment Relief
8 a uthorit iss announced that the offer and
the auction. auction there were a couple of bids for

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## dollars.

fifty, Other bids came through the mail. And they were all accepted. Ever ybody paid, and didn't get the dog. It was a mighty peculiar auction. They sold nothing to everybody and got paid for it. A total of $\$ 300$ was collected.

And so everybody is happy.
Jimmy Yorio did his good deed and donated $h i s$ dog to the unemployed. His family has received $\$ 50$. Jimmy has his dog back and the Unemployed Fund is $\$ 300$. richer.

At Newport Beach, California, a man heard a crash of glass and saw a dark form crawling through the window of his neighbor's cottage. He notified the police with the cry of -Robbers.

The police, relates the Associated Press, investigated and found a large seal rummaging among the pots and pans. Mr. Seal had wondered in from the Pacific Ocean and turned burglar.

The police captured the animal and took him down to the beach. They turned him loose and when last seen, Mr. Seal was flipping his way through the surf as fast as he could, just es I am flipping my way off the air as fast as I cen go - and, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

