Good Evening, Everybody:

The big story of the day is not only that of a
sensational moment in the world's history. $1_{t}$ is a Horatio

Alger romance. The saxxexwx course of events have been moving with

## about

breathless speed in Germany. Eleven o'clock this morning the
world was astonished by the news that Adolf Hitler, the forty-
three year old son of an obscure government official in Austria,
had been made Chancellor of the German Republic.

> Atxaxxxatmmxtx It is almost needless to say that

Germany, wझ्xix indeed all Europe was electrified by the news.

Curiously enough, it was the ex-chancellor Don Papen who urged his
appointment on the aged President vo Hindenburg.) Col. von Papen himself becomes vice-chancellor in the Hitler Cabinet and also Wee to be the youngest actual ruler in Europe, if not in the entire world.
H. R. Knickerbocker, one of the canniest correspondents in Europe,
cables the New York Evening Post that many dramatic and turbulent
consequences may result from the fixab-aression to this-ledex of the-Geman Fuses. Among the possibilities that Knickerbocker foresees are a Fascist dictatorship, a general strike, or x civil war in Germany. Another possibility then is repudiation of the debts owed by Germany in other countries. And, of course, she owes most of them memes in the U.S. a.
(Hitler has organized a cabinet consisting partly of
his own followers, partly of prominent Junkers the old Prussian feudal militarists.) One of his most important ministers is Alfred Hugenberg, the powerful newspaper publisher. The accession to power of Hitler is largely due to Alfred Hugenberg who has supported him not only in his papers, but has financed the party. This German publisher has the portfolio of Economics and Food. He is said to hold exceedingly unorthodox theories about finance and economics. So, much is expected from this appointment.

Knickerbocker also believes that this Hitler Cabinet
may suspend the constitution, and in case of any violence on the

```
DANCE
```

colleagues among the New York dramatic critics if any of our actors
used the methods of this young dance prompter. Gil Gabriel of the
New York American, would have to buy him a bullet proof vest. And
as for Percy Hammond of the New York Herald Tribune, well, they
tell me Percy weighs some two hundred and twenty pounds these days,
and. it would take an awful lot of bullet proof vest to protect him.
Anc annowner Jimie Hexpen tellone trat-Irn-going te
Heed a bullet proof vost if I don't make a greeeful bow and seyy
SO-EONG UNIIT - OHORHOW:

It is interesting to learn that in Colorado, one of my old home states, more mining is going on than ever before, even in the mushing days of Leadville and Cripple Creek. All over the mountain ${ }^{5}$ jobless miners are prospecting. In fact one might almost say, as a correspondent of the Pitahwry Props remarks, that grubstaking is one of the principal industries in Colorado. And they are being grub-staked by the Colorado Society of Engineers.

The engineers, who ought to know if anybody does,
believe that "There is gold in them thar hills, stranger."

In fact they say there is as much gold in the mountains of that state as has yet come out. So they are whey the miners with the traditional grubstake in return for a share of whatever the miners turn up from the soil. hitting for the trioilfor cripple ereek-inettad of which Sim hiltuig the trail for kismet



## extreme.

As-you-mxy my might-oxpeet, the now, of Ifitlerk
accession to the GhaneeIlorship was-roceived with aimost delixioush
joy by his followors ald Germany.

FRANCE

Meanwhile in France Mr. Edouard Dáládier' is reported to be having a tough time forming that $\mathrm{C}_{\text {cabinet }}$ of which he has been designated as the head. Earlier in the day the new French Premier told the President he thought he was going to be successful. Whereupon he started negotiating with the Socialist party. Later this afternoon the report is that the Socialists offered to take part in the New Government but upon conditions which xxx M. Daladier's friends consider impossible.

The government of the Mikado has sent what is
practically an ultimatum to the League of Nations. The
correspondent of the Philadelphia Evening Ledger cables that

Japan has informed the League that unless the League's
proposed report on the Manchurian issue is favorable to Japan, that country will withdraw from the League.)

Meanwhile on the Continent of Asia, the Mikado's
troops were again driving back attacks by the Chinese forces.

This is the third time in four days that the Nipponese soldiers
have repelled similar assaults.

There is going to be an investigation one of President Hoover's pet babies - The Reconstruction

Finance


Senator Couzens of Detroit is to be chairman of a sub-committee to hold an inquiry into the activities of the loans issued by the R.F.C., especially the loans granted railroads.

## FARMS

The most practical piece of farm relief yet heard of was announced today in New York. The announcement did not come from a government source, but from the offices of the New York Life Insurance Company. Here it is: The Company has suspended foreclosure of all mortgages on farms in the State of Iowa. "The President of the Company declared that for sometime past it has been the practise of the New York Life not to foreclose farm mortgages for non-payment of interest or taxes, even though they may have been long past due; this, of course, provided the Company is satisfied that the owner is living upon the farm, is trying to keep up the property, and is doing his best to meet his obligations."

It is estimated that the amount of mortgages held by the New York Life in the State of Iowa alone amounts to one hundred million dollars.

The House of Representatives today showed symptoms of stepping on the gas. The correspondent of the Jersey Journal wires his paper that the Democratic leaders in the House are oiling up the machinery
to hurry the passage of three important bills: The new Bankruptcy Law, the Revenue Act, and a Measure to Extend Credit.

The housewives of the land will not envy

Mrs. Hoover her principal task these days. The first Lady of the Land is busy on the arduous job of breaking up housekeeping.

I sometimes wonder whether the ladies really hate moving as much as they say they do. But even if they didn't hate it there are probably few ladies who would like the job of moving out of the White House.

A terrific blizzard swept suddenly over the southern part of California yesterday, with consequences that remind us of some of the stories of Bret Harte. More than two thousand people are snowbound in the San Bernardino mountain Southern California has been in the grip of winter for seventeen days now. In Long Beach fifty houses are flooded and their occupants had to be rescued by lifeboats. Then in Reno, they' re been without electric juice for the three days.
In the San Bernardino meungeins - San Berdoo, as the
natives call them -- five hundred xmthmm automobiles have been trapped by the sudden snowstorm.

There is a movement on foot in California to recall the Governor of that state, Mr. James Rolph, Junior. California is one of the states where the voters if they don't like a public official tax they have elected him can have him hoofed out. The movement to recall Governor Rolph comes from the California State Grange. The reason alleged is that Mr. Rolph's administration has been extravagant,

I've learned not to be astonished at any news that comes from California. The latest bit of curiosity from the Golden State concerns a lawsuit.


The informs us that the suit concerns a contest over a will. A deceased Optometrist left forty thousand dollars, most of it to a lady, a lady who's divorced husband was a spiritualist minister.

Well, the sisters of the dead man are claiming that their brother was influenced by spooks. The spooks, they say speaking through the medium of the lady's spiritualist husband, prompted their dead brother to leave his entire estate to the lady and then commit suicide.

- The attorney for the defense announces that he's going to have a spook seance in open court when the case comes to trial.


Those listeners who love a lover will be interested to learn that another member of the Astor family has become engaged. Young John Jacob Astor, the twenty-one year old posthumous son of the late Colonel Astor who perished in the wreck of the Tarrlomeenh. Titanic, is to marry the Dona Cristiana. Torlonfa. The young lady is the daughter of Prince Torlonia of Rome. Her mother is an American lady.

> Young Mr. Astor this year comes into a nice little
fortune of three million dollars under the will of his late father whose conspicuous gallantry when the Titanic crashed into that iceberg, is still remembered by the public.

Young Mr. Astor is described by all who know him as an exceedingly pleasant and modest young man unspoiled either by his riches or by the inordinate publicity he received from American newspapers, the-werld-wide-attention hots been-eontoned Onion After graduating from school and taking a trip around the world, he told reporters not long ago that he considered college education would be for him at least a waste of time, and that he was going to work at once.

Here's something from which you may draw your own conclusions. A young man in Fort Worth, Texas, came up for sentence today in the Federal Court, having been convicted of counterfejting. The story in the Newark News reports that he informed the Judge that when he was a lad he was sent to a Reformatory in Chillicothe, Ohio. In the library of that Reformatory he found books from which he learned the art of counterfeiting.

From Knoxville, Tennessee, comes the tale of a curious
romance. For twenty-two years, says the account in the view York World Telegram, a man lived and reared a family in Madisonville, Tennessee, under the name of Ted Morris. Last Thursday, Ted Morris was walking along the streets of Knoxville, when suddenly he remembered that his name was Edgar G. Allen, that he lived in Ridgewood, New Jersey, where he had a wife and two sons. The minute this flashed into his memory he telegraphed his people in Ridgewood. There it turned out that his sons are grown men established in the real estate business in Ridgewood.

The situation attracted the attention of the police.

Mrs. Ted Morris with her thirteen year old daughter rushed to Knoxville from Madisonville. the man she had known as her husband for twenty-two years stared blankly both at her and che thirteen year old girl. He showed no sign of recognizing them. In fact, he recognized none of the people he had known as Ted Morris. One of his sons and his brother went from the east to Knoxville and there Ted Morris or Edgar Allen immediately recognized his

## ROMANCE $-2$

brother and embraced him.

The story is not completely ended yet. The subject of this strange romance is to be held in sanatarium for observation.

A restaurant keeper in Seattle had an unusual experience.

Seven of his regular customers walked in on him one morning, carrying stepladders, planks and paint. The story in the Brooklyn Times Union relates that the restaurateur thought this peculiar, but then he knew these regular customers of his as rather eccentric
fellows. So he made the usual remark: "What's it to be, gents?"
"Nothin', we ain't eatin'", replied one of the customers, a painter. Then the painter went on to explain. Said he: "For three solid years we've been looking at these walls, and were sick of them. Were going to change them." And change them they did. That restaurant today is decorated in the manner of an Egyptian tomb, so at least they have a change.

Sports writers today are discussing the somewhat astonishing action of the Governor of Illinois in appointing Packy McFarland, the famous former middleweight boxfighter as Boxing Commissioner of that State. The tendency among the sports professors on the papers is to pronounce it an admirable appointment. For instance, in the New York Sun this evening declares that Packy is
intelligent, honest and independent. Also he knows the fight game in all its phases.

Libby Holman Reynolds is now able to see her
infant son every day. We learn from the Philadelphia

Evening Bulletin that for the last four days she has been daily
making visits to the fifteen million dollar infant in his
incubator.

We may in future have to change a famous proverb:
Instead of the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world;
it will be the hand that turns on the heat in the incubator that rules the world.

They had an old-fashioned dance Saturday night in a

Maryland community, and it ended in a decidedly old-fashioned
way. The place where it occurred, as we read in the camden Post is Upper Marlboro, Maryland. The lads of the eountryade were swinging their partners and doṡy-dosing and stamping their
feet merrily, the prompter, a twenty-six year old farmer, was
figures "ladies chain!"-doccee-doee! Swing yon calling the interrupted interrupter him. The

Well, the story, as told to the police, was that the prompter jumped up on to the musicians' platform with a pistol in his hand, announcing that criticisms were not invited. A couple of the older farmers present moved toward the platform to curb the young man who was brandishing his pistol. The enraged prompter promptly let loose, killed one of the peacemakers and wounded the other. After which this prompter who didn't like criticism, went home and went to bed where the police found him a few hours later.

