## PROSPERITY

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:
I'm just in from Nilwakee; and Milwaukee, by the way, has blossomed forth into one of the great cities of this continent. Yestcraby I spoke before a fine audience up there and I saw something that opened my eyes. The affair was a public gathering and before my turn came they had community singing led by a Wr . Carberry, who seemed to be inspired. He handled the audience like a Toscanini would handle an orchestra. First he would start with one section of the crowd. Then he would bring in the folks in the gallery. Then a solo for a moment and finally he would bring in the whole house with a glorious burst of song. Well, I had always heard the Milwaukee was a musical city. Now I know it.
This morning on my way back to Chicago on one of the
crack trains of the world, the Pioneer limited, I listened to a radio, and read the Milwaukee papers.
on the front page of the Nilwakee sentinel I saw Mr.

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Coolidge's daily editorial. It was about advertising. Nr.
Coolidge says thet after making a good nroduct the next thing
is to create a desire for it. And the only wey for peonle
to become acquainted with w t they wont, is through judicious
advertising." Then he added:- "Goods not worth advertising
are not worth selling."
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Well, now let's see whet's going on around the globe.

Over on the west Coast of Frence a shin has gone down, and there is a mystery about it. She was the Italian steamer, "Artiglio." And she wes encaged in savage work, recovering sunken treasure. Durine the \#orld War, the British liner, "Egypt" went down with $\$ 6,000,000$ in gold aboard and the Artiglio wes efter that gold.

At the same time she had to clear away the wreckage of the Italion steamer, "Florence," that had gone down with a cargo of ex-losives eboard. Well, the Artiolio had two divers down on the ocean floor. There wes a terrific explosion. A thousend feet of water and black smoke shot into the air. The Articlio sank. The International News service renorts that 12 men were lost, including the 2 divers who were tranped at the bottom of the sea.

One of the seven survivers says that when the bombs
were placed for the purpose of shattering the hulk of the Florence,

The Articlio moved off to what wes suprosed to be a safe distance.
But when the bombs were touched off, the exnlosion turned out to be far greater than it should have been. In fact it was terrific and it sank the salvage ship Artiglio. The cargo of explosives that sank with the Florence more than a dozen years ago may have blown up too. That's one theory.

That strange deeth fog over in Belgium has snuffed out three more lives. Scientists are investigating and some still think there must have been noison in the heavy mist, perhans noison eas discharged by factories.

Meenvhile, the International News Service cables that
e prominent medical authority states that fogs recently have crused the deaths of some 6,000 peonle in London. He adds
that the death rate elways increases during a time of heavy
fog.

That weird trial over in Moscow has come to a hap y
ending. Not exactly hapry, but at least as hapny as one could expect. At first it looked as if it would turn out to be a grim and grizzly tragedy. Of the 8 professors end engineers on trial, 5 were sentenced to death and 3 were ordered to prison.

The death sentences were given with a savage sternness. The news was broadcast all over Russia. The crowds howled for vengeance against the accused.

According to the United press, the judges added the grim detail that the executions of the 5 men would be strictly Then emir
private. But now comes a flash saying that the sentences have been commuted to imprisonment. But a later flesh informs us that the lives of the condemned men have been spared. The The fecit
Central Executive Committee of the Soviets has commuted their
sentences to 10 years.

## MUSSOLINI

Over in Rome the newspapers are telling about an interesting sporting s event. Mussolini was onefthe principals. 4 According to the Associated Press, musalim $o o k$ on General vaccari in a fencing 6 match. Well, they went at each other with 7 those long slender swords. Mussolini lunged at the General and the General lunged at Mussolini. yes, you guessed it 10 --mussolini won.

An Associated press dispatch from Hankow, China, un gas that an army of com3 monist bandits trapped 20,000 government soldiers 100 miles North of Hank w . They
surrounded the troops and wiped them out of them. president chiang kai-shek announg 7 ed that he would send 300,000 men, 20 gun 8 boats and 30 aeroplanes against the com9 munists. And he also fired what the Chin10 ese call the "SILVER BULLET". 届青, The 11 Silver Bullet is a reward promised to all

Here is a question which it may seem silly to ask:
"Do the same laws of nature apply to small bodies as apply to big ones?" You neturally would reply that it does. But this week's Literary Digest says don't be so sure : The Digest goes on to quote an article in the French magazine, "Candide", which states that there are two different laws, one for large things and one for smell. Take the law of gravitation for instance. It is mighty important to us, but to tiny creatures such as bacteria, the law of gravity doesn't amount to much. And when you come to think of it there is a lot of sense in that. If you dropped a tiny beetle out of a ten-story window you would not expect it to be half as badly banged up as if you, yourself, fell from that window. And the article tells a lot of other things that ill interest you if you turn to your Digest.

Well, the football season certeinly did come to a close with a bang an Saturdey. It was a thrilling season, and that Notre-Dame, Southern-California game topned it off with e grand finale.

The Milwakee Sentinel prints an interview with famous old Pop Warner, tho cosches Lelend-Stanford. The reporter asked:
"Have you seen many better teams than this Notre

Dame outfit?"
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1 "No", said Pop.
"Have you seen any better teams than note Dame?"
"No", said pop.
Then pop added that he thought Rockne's boys were the greatest team of all time.

In the Chicago Tribune today, the famous cartoonist., imcoutcheon, sums it all up in one of those brilliant cartoons of of 11 his. On a bench are sitting some sad, lowing football players who represent the tans ${ }^{13}$ Note Lame has beaten. And Southern ${ }^{14}$ Cal ifornia is at the speaker's table, pro15 posing a resolution --- "Resolved that ${ }^{16}$ Note Dame has a purty good football team 17 and the orchestra will play "THE ROCKNE
${ }^{18}$ ROAD TO DUBLIN".
Tom He Cutcheon tells story more graphically on f pointedly in a cartoon than most witters can Tell it in a column of type, She been adminng his work for 20 years. And Sim delighted to find that he is still going as strong as ever.

I was talking to John MeCutcheon today, and I asked him whee t he thought was the most interesting bit of news in the papers. I knew held nick something from some far-away romantic place, because John McCutheon, as you know is not only a great cartoonist but he is a great traveler. He wanders all over the world and he vols a whole island down in the West Indies, which he calls "Treasure Island". Well, for my News Item of the Day, he nicked a strange $\mathbf{x}$ tale that appeared in the Chicago Tribune. William J. Making, the Tribune correspondent sent over to Abyssinia to cover the coronation of the new emperor, cabled it.
The story tells about slevery in Abyssinia. Slavery
is supposed to be abolished over there, but it isn't. The
emperor, Res Tafari (or whatever they call him now), says
there shouldn't be any slavery, but there is. In fact, it
is estimated that there are two million slaves in the country.
The slave trade in Abyssinia is in a kind of bootleg condition
-- bootleg slaves instead of bootleg licuor. The slaves aren't chained envy more to a lone pole in the market place and sold
publicly like cattle. The selling is done in cellars where
the "Black Ivory" is on disnley. There in the dim light Arab traders haggle about prices by the hour.

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\text { Most of the slaves are } \mathbf{x} \text { captured among the tribes of }
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the interior, but men and women have been known to disappear mysteriously within a few paces of the royal palace, even in Addis Ababe. There are dark beck streets in the Abyssinian capital. A man saunters along. Perhaps he has an enemy and that enemy wents to get rid of him. Suddenly dark figures mama swarm around him. He is knocked unconscious and dragged into a cellar. The next day he is drugged end trussed un like a niece of baggage and then carried by camel caravan down to the coast, where an Arab dhow - a xxi slave shin awaits him.

The coset of the Red sea is the center of the present day slave trading. "Back Ivory" is run across in Arab dhows -- a low, swift priatical craft. The Arab buyers take their cargoes across to Arabia, where there is always a bib demand for "Black Ivory". Off the Abyssinian coset, there is a desolate island dotted with volcanic craters. They cell it the Island of
Slaves, end it is the strategic enter for the run of "Black
"Ivory". I've sailed past it many times on my way up and down the Red Sea.

During the world liar, in Arabia, I saw many slaves from Abyssinia. Emir Feisal, Commander-in-Chief of the Arab Army had several who had been with him from childhood. He too had freed them -. but they wouldn't leave.

Whenever they wanted money, Prince Feisal would simply tell them to go to his beg of gold end help themselves. They never broke his trust.
occssionally, I rode with Feisal's slaves, giant
blacks -- fine fellow, and in action against the Turks they
fought as veliently as any of Geisel's or Lawrence's Arabs.

Now Let's how back to chicago for a moment.

Chioego's millionaire newsboy died today. Yesterday he onened a birthday present.

It was a powerful bomb that wrecked the room. He was fatally injured and his l6-year-old son was badly hurt. Well, the millionaire newsboy was named Tony May. He came to this country from Italy when he was 10 years old. He sold papers. He organized a chain of news-stands. He also Ti as a money lender and did a business in bail bonds.

In New York the t big companionate marriage controversy has ended in the Police Courts; and Judge Ben Lindsey, who has hod e lot of newspaper space, is charged with disorderly conduct. At the Cathedral of St. John of the Divine, Bishop Manning denounced Judge lindsey and his companionate mattiage theories. According to the United Press, the Judge insisted upon answering back, and there was a near riot in New York's great cathedral. The congregation attacked the Judge, and he was mauled a bit. Then the nolice put him under arrest and tax took him to court. The Judge plead not guilty and was released on bond. Judge Lindsey had hired Clarence Darrow as one of his lawyers.

Well, good-bye girls - I mean you athletic girls. You seem to be getting the gate .. that is, you won't be athletic any longer. At least this is what Florenz Ziegfeld says, and he's the great expert about whet $\mathbb{x}$ is beautiful in the American birl. At least he is widely heralded as a connoisseur of feminine pulchritude.

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Ziegfeld says that the athletic girl was just a
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passing fed. She took her snorts too seriously, and overindulged with fatal results to her face and figure. An International News Service dispatch quotes Professor Ziegfeld es saying that athletics bring a tenseness to a women's face and this tenseness develons lines of age. He also adds that indulgence in athletics gives e girl thick ankles, which of course is a real castastronhe, they say. Dr. Ziegfeld adds that to be beautiful, a girl must have a delicate softness of face and figure.

The Dineapmle Belt, they say, has spread to France. Bombs have been exploding in Peris. But this is not a Peris police denertment item. It comes under the head of the fire denertment. The firemen in one of the Paris fire houses are sound sleepers. It takes bombs to wake up the boys. Time after time, fires have raged end those firemen have just slept right on. Gongs would go off but they would keep on snoring. The fire chiefs were desperate:
According to a dispatch to the North American Newspaper

Alliance, a fire broke out the other night, and the authorities Just tossed a bomb into the room where those sleeping firemen were snoring awey. It worked. The bomb went off with a $x$ bang and in less than a minute the boys were tearing down the line in their fire wagon.

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\text { Well, I've just heard a gong. It } x x \text { wasn't a fire }
$$ gong. But ell the same $1 t^{\prime} \mathrm{s}$ a signla forme to be on my way. It's a signal telling me that my time is up. I guess I've given you a glimpse of enough news items for this evening. At any rete, that song is getting louder and louder. So, SO LONG UNUII TOMORRO.

