Good evening, Everybody:I suppose you've all finished looking through your Valentines by this time. and are roady for a blt of nows.

No, it's not the old gag about the man biting the dog. This one is about a man biting a cow!

The United Press informs us that Bill Williams, of Kingston, North Carolina, has the meanest cow on earth. The fact is that Bill and his cow don't get along very well together. Since Bill bought that cow, here's a list of the things she did:

She kicked over the milk bucket.
She broke out of the pasture.
She stopped automobiles on the highway and blocked the traffic.

She mann butted a farm hand.
And finally, she kicked Bill in the stomach. When she did that it was just too much for Bill's patience. He looked for a stick, but couldn't find one. In sheer desperation he leaned over and bit the cow on the leg!

Now, there's certainly a picture for a comic Valentine!

This story has a happy ending, because after Bill had bitten the cow, her
behavior seemed to be improved. And bill got the pail and
milked old Bossy in peace and quiet.

And as all romantic Valentine Day stories should end,

Bill and his cow are go ing to live happily ever after.

ARIZONA
$\qquad$
have nina
They had a cloudburst down in Arizona. Bridges have been washed out and trains delayed.

The town of Welton is situated in a canyon. And, according to the Associated Press, that cloudburst sent a wall of water racing through the canyon. It hit the town and washed away houses. The water pushed over two business buildings. Automobiles were swept away. The people scrambled to the roofs of houses and remained there over night. One motorist was caught in the flood and climbed to the top of a tree, where he waited.

One man is reported to have lost his life, and 5 other people are missigg.

There was a bit of action in Washington today. The Senate passed the Drought Relief Bill, and sent it along to the House of Representatives. The House promptly passed the Bill also.

The opposition to the bill in the Senate, which made a lot of noise for a few days, evidently didn't mean much. And so that compromise, which was effected by the Republicans and Democrats of the Senate and which was approved by President Hoover, was put through by a large majority. tocordirg to the Associated Prees, the vote was 67 to 15.

The soldiers, bonus bill was reported out of committee and turned over to the House of Representatives. It will be voted upon Monday.

I've an International News Service dispatch here which states that the Military Committee of the House has recommended that the West Point Military Academy acquire more land. It is proposed to add 15,000 acres to the grounds which are already attached to the big army school up the Hudson.

They are sounding taps today for a distinguished soldier, Major General Clarence R. Edwards, War-Time Commander of the famous Yankee Division.

Newspapers everywhere are reviewing his career this evening. General Edwards had served in Texas during the wild old days of fifty years ago. During the Spanish American War he saw action in Cuba. Then he soldiered in the Philippine Islands and in Hawaii.

The World War made him a familiar figure to most of --because of his association with the Yankee Division. He had the reputation of being particularly popular with his men.

When word went out recently that General Edwards was desperately ill, former dough-boys who had served under him, volunteered blood transfusions. But the end came this morning. The General forced a smile to his lips and then set forth on his long journey West.

## COSI_OE WAR

Well, well, Here's something about throwing away dollar bills. It says: SUPPOSE YOU, STARTED THROWING dOLLAR BILLS AWAY at the rate of a dollar A MINUTE EVER SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE CHRISTIAN ERA?

That sounds kind of fantastic. The idea is that if you had thrown away dollar bills for 1931 years, at the rate of a dollar a minute, the total amount would be about $1 / 50$ th of what athos the United States spent on the World War. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon states that the war cost the USS. $\$ 51,000,000,000$. An article by William Philip Simms, in the New York Telegram, tryst to visualize what this sum means.

He says that ind as recently as 1885, \$51,000,000,000 would have bought the whole United States, and everything in it! Today it would buy 16 sham of the less wealthy min and 3 of the very rich states, like California, with a couple of Coloradoes thrown in.

COST OE WAR - 2. $\qquad$
$\$ 51,000,000,000$ would buy the entire State of New York, and there would be enough change left over to purchase 4 states like Maryland.

And if $\$ 51,000,000,000$ were put out at 5\% interest, would provide enough yearly income to pension over $2,000,000$ old people at $\$ 100$ a month. And that would virtually abolish poverty in this country forever and forever.

Well, those are startling facts. Somehow, that idea of throwing away one one -dollar billy every hour sm em since the beginning of the Christian era, hits me the hardest. I guess it's because I've got a bit of Scotch in my ancestry.

DIGESI--MASKED MARVEL
$\qquad$
Vow folks. Don't be alarmed. But here comes the masked marvel.
l've heard that phrase "the masked marvel" for a long $t$ mime, and it always tickled my ear. I'd never heard the real story, although 1 knew the masked marvel was some kind of wrestler a few years ago who wore a mask when he went dato the mat, and was something of a mystery. Well, the amusing story of the masked marvel

Here it is:--
There was a big wrestling tournament 16 years ago with a series of bouts every night. There was ballyhoo. The ponderous pachyderms tugged and hauled at each other in dramatic fashion, and there was a good deal of popular interest. $\mathbb{H}$ Then appeared the masked marvel. He stalked into the auditorium, a huge fellow with what looked like a big, black stocking pulled down over his head and shoulders. There were two holes in the stocking through which a pair of

DIGEST -- MASKED MARVEL - 2
peering eyes could be seen.

With the masked marvel was another man who got up in the middle of the wrestling show and shouted: IT'S ALL WRONG, BOYS: IT'S ALL WRONG: about that time he was ejected by the ushers, and the man in the mask was ejected with him. The next night the two appeared again, and this time the little man made another outburst. He announced that those ponderous pachyderms up there were all a lot of hams, and that his masked marvel could throw the whole lot clear out into the street. However, once more he was thrown into the street by the ushers. And the masked marvel was shoved out to o.

Night after night the same mysterious pair appeared and there was the same outbreak. Then, finally the wrestling promotor announced that if this masked marvel was so good, why not invite him to come up and show his head locks and toeholds? of course the public yelled and cheered at the idea.

Well, the masked marvel pinned one wrestler's shoulders to the mat, and then he threw another. He was a sensational attraction. He always wrestled with the mask on his face, and it
certainly was a weird thing to see.

Then one night Strangler Lewis, who was one of that
troupe of performing ponderous pachyderms, was seized with pangs of jealousy. He was to wrestle with the masked marvel, and he Was jealous of all the publicity the mysterious one was getting. So the Strangler just lost his head and upset the apple cart. He got shold of the marvel, mask and all, and threw him for a total 108s. And that folks, was the end of the masked marvel.

> The Literary Digest, tells the story this week in an
article which quotes from the New York Times. It tells us that the mysterious one was just an ordinary wrestler named Mort Henderson. And he had been hired to play the part of the masked marvel. The other pachyderms were all supposed to lay their shoulders gently on the mat at the right time. It was all a hoax. But it worked fine and fooled old gullible John Q. Public until Strangler Lewis became jealous and spilled the beans.

There's disturbing news from Spain tonight. The Spanish cabinet, under General Berenguer, has resigned. The Associated Press explains the fall of the Berenguer government by saying that the leaders of the Leal Monarchist Party withdrew their support. They were dissatisfied with General Berenguer's program for the coming election.

King Alphonso has accepted the resignation of the premier and his cabinet. cancelled those selections were scheduled to be held in March.

The Associated Press adds that King Alphonso tomiftedis facing the worst crisis he's ever had to contend with.

But Alphonso in getting wed to that sort of thing.

I don't want anybody to think at this point that $I$ am saying that King George the Fifth of England is likely to become plain Mr. George Windsor, or that the Prince of Wales will become just Davey Windsor. But the fact is that there's a claimant to the Crown of England - a claimant who says that King George should not be King at all. And Associated Press dispatch from London informs us that the claimant is one Anthony Hall, who heretofore has been nobody in particular and poasibly won't be anybody in particular hereafter. But, anyway, Anthony Hall has issued a manifesto in which he states that he is the rightful King of England, Bmperor of India - Imperator Rex. He claims descent from Henry the Seventh, first of the Tudor Line; and by a complicated process of geneology Mr. Hall tries to prove that he has a better claim to the Crow than King George. His manifesto, says the International News Service, is printed in the Lond on Daily Herald today and it includes this ringing proclamation "I claim the Crown. My intention is not one of civil

KNG_GEORGE_ニ_2
war over this matter." Then he addresses King George personally with these words: "You have no connection with the British Royal family. You are an outsider; therefore, leave the country".

Well, that may sound grand and kingly but there is no evidence that King George has been around to any of the steamship companies to buy a ticket.

Just for a change, there is © ptimistic word from India this evening. Mahatma Gandhi, the leader of the Indian Nationalists, has written a letter to the retiring British Viceroy Lord Erwin. In that letter Gandhi asks for an interview with the Viceroy. The Mahatma says he wants a frank, across the table talk to ispell all doubts and misunderstanding.

Gandhi has taken an attitude of unbending hostility toward Great Britain, and the International News Service reminds us that only yesterday he stated that he would never be satisfied with anything except complete independendence for India.

This letter to the Viceroy, though, makes it look as if the picturesque little man in the loin cloth may still be willing to compromise and come to an understanding with John Bull.
forme My News Item of the Day was picked by John Erskine, the author of "Helen of Troy", the man who has achieved so much glamorous reputation as a classical scholar with the gift of making learned and scholarly things alive and human. made the golden Helen of the Greek epics come down and take on the reality of ordinary life. Well, it was a romantic item that Proser Erskine picked for me.

It's an Associated Press dispatch which tells that two brothers of the great St. Bernard Hospice have gone on a long journey. We all know about the monks of St. Bernard_ who for centuries have had their monastic haunt in the high man passes of the Alps and have devoted their lives to the rescue of snowbound travelers. And we're all even more familiar with the famous St. Bernard dogs that patrol the snows looking for people in distress. Well, as 1 said, two of the brothers of the St. Bernard Hospice have

NEWS ITEM - 2
gone on a long, long journey. They're on their way to Tibet to choose a site for another Hospice of St. Bemard among the bleak, snow-capped mountains of the towering Himalayas. Why? Well 1 , just because the monks of St. Bernard intend to continue their works of charity up there on the roof of the world in those giant mountains of remote Asia, just as they've done for so many centuries in the Alps of Europe.

I suppose of course, they will take their famous St.

Bernard dogs along. And in time perhaps, well hear of some Tibetan, or Chinese, or Nepalese wanderer overtaken by storm and blizzard in the weird mountains of Asia; and then we will hear of the familiar figure of the St. Bernard dog finding that wayfarer. Then come the monks of St. Bernard, in their monastic habits, and the Asiatic traveler is taken to the Hospice of St. Bernard. It will be the old way of the Alps transferred to the Himalayas. And that's romance.

END.

I have a letter here and also have He te suspicion that somebody is kidding me. The letter is signed OLD BILL BLIZZARD,
27 TUMBLEDO WI AVENUE, MUD PUDDLE HOLLOW, ANGLEWORM, MASSACHUSETTS.
Well, it only goes to show how some of you listeners -in like to have your little joke. Anyway, Bill sends me a poem. It is supposed to be a Chinese version of MARY HAD A LIT TLE LAMB. Bill Blizzard says it is so old it is time it should be heard again $n$. It starts out this way: WAS GAL NAMED MOLL HAD LAMB FLEECE ALLEE SAME WHITE LIME SNOW EVLY WHERE MOLL GAL GO WALKEE BA-BA HOP A LONG TO.

Well, l think ill spare you the rest of then form
hop along, too, So

