GOOD EV EN ING, EVERYBODY:

Well, let's start the week with good news, something cheerful about the unemployment situation.

All the New York evening papers carry the announcement
by the Unemployment Committee of the Welfare Council that at
least half a milition workers are sure of their jobs; 25 large
corporations have just given definite word that they will not lay
off any of their employees. Some in fact are now putting men
back to work. And that helps.

It hate en that February 16 th is the date for the court martial of General Smedley 非。 Butler.

Secretary of the Navy, Adams, according to the International News Service, declares that there may be open proceedings. Anyway, February 16 th is the day when General Butler will be tried for these the lings he said about Mussolini.

One of the most famous houses in the world lies in blackened ruins tonight. A fire has all but destroyed the Dower House, a romantic old mansion down in Maryland.

It was built by the second Lord Baltimore in 1642. It was the scene of one of the at resplendent wings of Colonial times, when John eustis, stepson of George Washington, married Eleanor Calvert, the granddaughter of the second Lord Baltimore.

Fire broke out in the huge
mani on, and when the firemen came they were handicapped, tor last summer's drought had caused a shortage of water. A valuable collection ot antiques were saved by firemen and servants, but $\$ 75,000$ worth ot damage was done new百

Here's a real home run. Hack Wilson hit it, although the baseball season is still a couple of months off it's a home run alright alright. But it's a financial home run.

The mighty Hack, just lifted his salary right over the fence. According to the Pittsburgh Sun Telegraph, Home Run Hitter Wilson signed today with the Chicago Cubs for the largest salary paid to any player in the National League. Babe Ruth, of course, gets more, but he's in the American League. Rogers Hornsby gets more, but he is paid not merely as a player, but also as manager of the Chicago Cubs.

I suppose by now you are asking just how much will the mighty Hack get for next season? Well, it's reported that the figure is 35,000.

Wilson hit more home runs last season that any other player in either League. He lined out 56. And that, it appears, entitles him to swat a homer over the financial right field fence.

And now for fast one. In fact a real bee-liner. 240 miles an hour! Which is just about as fast as you can wink your eye or say Jack Robinson. According to the International News Service Captain Malcolm Campbell whizzed along this afternoon in his racing car,
Blue Bird Second, and beat the World's automobile speed record by nine miles an hour. It was not an of ficial performance, however.

Captain Campbell expects to make an official tomorrow when he will try to shove her up to a flat 250 miles par hour.

No, sirree. This mandidn't deserve any reward.

According to the Associated Press, a man out in Iowa shot a wo If and then took the skin of the animal to the county officials and demanded the $\$ 10$ bounty which is paid for killing a wolf. The authorities said "nix." The pelt he had was the skin of an Alsation sheperd dog of the breed commonly called "police dog". He hadn't shot a wolf at all. He had merely shot some neighbor's dog.

This next item is for the children who are listening in, and it just goes to show that if they don't go to school the school will come to them, anyhow.

Down in Arizona they have a school house on wheels. It travels along day after day across the Arizona desert and teaches the children the old familiar reading, writing, and arithmetic.

The United Press tells us it由的max was put inzoperation for the benefit of the children of people working on the roads. Families live out there, scattered along the highway. The children can't go the long distance to the nearest school, and so the perambulating school just buzzes along the road and goes to them. The little ald red school house the now on wheels.

Great guns! This certainly seems like ancient history. Remember those old bank notes that were so big? -big in shape 1 mean. The new, smaller bank note was put into circulation just 19 months ago, and those old er bills now are hardly more than a memory.

An Associated Press dispatch from Washing ton informs us that the large size notes have gone out of use so rapidly that only one-eighth of them are still in circulation. At on ne time there were five billion of them, and now only a little more than $\$ 600,000$ worth of those big old time bills are going the rounds. Well la the new ones are more convenient, they say, but a lot of us don't care a hoot what size they are so long as they just look like the "long green."

## DIGESI--LANGUAGES

I read admethin today that caught my imagination. It's about a way of Iearning--not one language, but seven I anguages al the same time! A French professor tells us how he teaches his pupils simultaneously Greek, Latin, Spanish, Italian, French, German, and Eng I jsh--al I at once. A wish I had stumbled How does he do it? Well, when you learn a word or a grammatical point in any one of these languages, you go on to find how the word or grammatical point is the same or is different in the other languages. In other words, you learn by comparison.

You are told, for example, that the Spanish word for father is padre, and so is the Italian. But you are shown that the plural of padre in Spanish is padres, while in Italian the plural is padri--and then the reason for this difference is explained.

This new way of learning many languages at the same time is explained in this week's Literary Digest. The

DIGESI--LANGUAGES - 2.
Digest quotes from the French magazine "Psychology and Life", and goes on to give further details of this way of learning languages by comparison. For example, you are told that words which in Latin begin with a $p$, generally begin in English with an f. Thus, it's peter in Latin, and father in English. It's pes in Latin, and foot in English. It's piscis in Latin, and fish in English.

Then take our English word knee. The $k$ is silent. In German the $k$ is sounded. And we have knie--k-n-i-e But in Latin the place of the $k$ is taken by $g$, and the Latin word mim for knee is genu--which also gives us our English word genuflexion.

Well, I can see that when you get differences and similarities put into your mind like that, the various facts about the different languages would stick. And learning seven languages at the same time doesn't seem such an 4 awful undertaking., $f$ wish Id heard of
25 that idea fifteen years ago. Way be it int too latervennow.

## ROCKET

 of time. Sud another one-way expedition ts the Man in the Moon we off.The other night we had a moon rocket, which instead of going to the moon, fell into San Francisco Bay. And now away over in Italy another moon rocket blew up today. It was a huge projectile made in Milan under the direction of an American Professor - Darwin Lyon, formerly of Columbia University. They took it to the top of a high peak of the Italian Alps, from which they were going to launch it, and there it exploded. Four men were hurt. One seriously.

Strictly speaking, this moon rocket was not supposed to go to the moon. It was intended to soar to a height of fifty miles above the earth, and it was so equipped that it would record observations of that distant region on the fringe of the earth's atmosphere. If that was successful it was intended to try to send a rocket of this sort on to the moon. $\leftrightarrows$ nt it went off with a mighty bang - ahead

## $\triangle \operatorname{LRPL} A N E$

A wireless message has come to the Navy Department from the steamship Youngstown_ reporting some greqtcolored floating wreckage 150 miles off the Azores. The Youngstown didn't get a close look, it is suspected that the wreckage may be the airplane. Tradewind which left Bermuda kex for the Azores $x^{\text {and }}$ was never seen again.

A copy of an Alaskan newspaper arrived on my desk this morning, The Empire, from Juneau. In glancing through it an item about automobiles caught my eye.

When I was up in Alaska before the War, an auto was still a curiosity. The ones that were there were nearly all of one make and they looked like wrecks because of the terrific pounding and abuse they had to take. There were only a few roads, so these who owned them drove them across country, over muskeg, across the frozen tundra, over fallen trees, and through rivers. They even took the doors off their cars so they could lash on still more supplies and packages if them.

Well, this story in the Juneau Empire that reached me today stated that in Juneau along there are now 537 autos. Two-thirds of these are pleasure cars, the rest are taxis and trucks. Ketchiken, the center of the salmon fishing industry of the Alaskan Panhandle, ranks second with 470 cars. But here's What gets me: Over 30 of these are pleasure cars, and as I remember Ketchiken, most of its streets were just about

# perpendicular, ideal for coasting on sleds - if there were any snow, which there never was because it always, always rains at Ketchiken. As one lantern jawed old timer said to me: <br> Wal, we don't take much stock in the story of Noah and the great flood up here. It's rained for 40 years and 40 nights up here in Ketchiken, and she haint even affected the tide:" 

But just hold on to your seats a moment now and listen to this automobile item from Alaska:- In the Alaskan town of Juneau, there is one car for every seven persons. And according to the National Automobile Association, this is a higher average than in 9 of our states down here. \%
the
Down in ${ }^{\text {A }}$ Argentine two fatbus bandits have ended their career. They were Severino di \&xíx Giovanni, bandit chief, and his lieutenant, Paulino Scarfo. They were anarchists and desperados. They confessed that they were guilty of the recent bombings down in Buenos Aires. This was the case about which I told you a week or so ago, when bombs were exploded in the principal railroad stations of the argentine capital.

These two anarchists also admitted that they had bombed the Buenos Aires Branch of the National City Bank of New York two years ago. They also exploded infernal machines in the Italian Consulate during the Sacco Vanzetti agitation in 1927.

The Associated Press informs us that the bandit anarchist leader, di Giovanni, was captured after a pitched battle in the street. Scarfo was arrested later after another grand fight. The bandit chief raced a tiring squad yesterday with a smile of bravado, and the International News Service informs us that Scarfo was executed today.

There is a bit of trouble threatening in the wilds of Ecuador. Thousands of Indians 奴 have gathered for a meeting to protest against the way their white neighbors have been treating them. They have a lot of grievances it seems, and they are drawing up formal demands that the government should do something about it. Communist agents are said to be xxxix stirring up trouble among the Indians, and the United Press informs us that the authorities in Ecuador have sent a strong force of troops to keep an eye on that grand conclave of Indians.

The Tall Story Club comes to bat tonight with a fine, big whopper. It's from Jack Cummings, of Philadelphiz, who modestly admits that he loves fish stories, and the taller the better. So Jack proceeds to send in a real skyscraper for the benefit of the members of the Tall Story Club.

He says he was out fishing with a bald-headed man at Beachaven, New Jersey. They were in a launch and it was blowing a bit. The bald-headed man threw his hat into the cabin. Well, the sun got to work on his bald head, and burned him good and proper. Then one of the other boys slapped him on the dome with a blue-fish. It was a good smack, with the bluefish going plop on that noble bald head.

That night the bald-headed man went to run some ungentine on his sun-burned scalp, but in his nervousness he got a tube of toothpaste instead, and rubbed toothpaste all over his feverish bald pate.

A few days later he noticed that hair was growing on his
bald head, a fine fuzzy crop. And today that formerly bald-headed

LETTER -- BALD HEAD - 2
man has a magnificent shock of curly red hair.
"Now what did it?" asks Jack Cummings. "The
sunburn, the bluefish, or the toothpaste?"

Well, I don't know, but it certainly is a tall story.
suppose l ought to c lose this evenings broad dicast by giving you a tine and comprehensive weather forecast. I ought to be able to tell you definitely whether spring is here or not. Because today is Ground Hog Day, and I really ought to be one of the foremost ground hog experts in the country. I'm willing to bet that there are more ground hogs out in the in my neck of the woods than there are anywhere else They eat thar Brussels sprouts, and they chew up there rutabagas. They nibble at cab ages, and they walk off with eggplants. When I get out the old shotgun and go stalking Mr. Ground Hog, why he usually scurries into his hole before 1 can draw a bead on him. Or when $f$ do cut loose and give him both barrels

Anyway, I was up on the farm for the weekend and knowing that was Ground Hog Day, I got up bright and early in order to be all set to make a ground hog weather forecast for you. of course you know all about how
after the winter's sleep, the ground hog comes out of his hole. If he sees his shadow he just turns around and goes back for another snooze. Because there will be 40 more days ot winter. If, however, he doesn't see his shadow, he stays out because he knows spring is at hand.

And so this morning $I$ was out watching. for the ground hog to come out ot bis hobo But there are so many ground hog holes up my way that you can hardly walk without stepping into one.

Anyhow, I saw nary a ground hog. So as a Ground Hog Day weather prognosticator I'm a washout.

I know you'll be bitterly disappointed not to know what Mr. Ground Hog's is on the weather, but 1 cant tell you whether spring is here or not. In fact, at this particular moment, have just one ferfarkleft and that is, so long until tomorrow.

