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Let's listen to a few unusual words uttered today by the Republic of Spain. "No", quoth Spain, "we will not

declare any war in the future without *** first consulting the League of Nations."

Just how did Spain make that promise?

Well, she did it in the most formal
and binding way possible.

The Spanish Parliament today adopted an article for the new Spanish Constitution. That constitutional article specifies that the League of Nations henceforth <u>must be</u> consulted before Spain goes to war.

The President of the Spanish Republic is given the right to declare war, but only after he has confabulated with the League of Nations, and given the League a chance to arbitrate or otherwise settle any question in dispute.

And this is indeed a new departure in the ways of the nations.

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From Berlin comes a report bearing on the wheat situation. It states that the wheat growing sections of Russia have had a severe drought, which has cut down the production of grain.

This comes on the authority of a report sent to Berlin from Moscow. The report states that V. M. Molotoff, President of the Council of People's Commissars, declared in a speech today that the widespread drought in Russia has caused a loss of at lease a hundred and fifty million bushels of grain.

The Soviet official went on to declare that this loss must be made up by special care in handling grain, so as to avoid waste. He declares, says the International News Service, that drought or no drought, the Soviet Government is determined to collect as much grain as it had planned, that is to say, twenty-five million tons. That means, presumably, that the people on the farms will have to do with less.

A British lord went to prison today. Yes, he's a peer of the realm, but tonight he is occupying a cell in London.

He is Lord Kylsant, for many years one of the dominating figures of British Commerce. He was a great man in the affairs of shipping, a high personage among the magnates who deal in cargoes sent in ships across the sea. He was the chairman of one of England's most important steamship lines.

The United Press explains that
Lord Kylsant became involved in a
financial scandal. He was accused of
having falsified the financial statements
of his company. He was found guilty.
He appealed. His final appeal went
against him today and promptly he was
taken to prison. That is the way of
British justice.

There was a rousing celebration in Saginaw, Michigan today. There were street parades. A carnival spirit reigned high. The downtown section of the city was one long loud pandemonium of in its in its

Yes, it was the Democrats who were doing the celebrating. For the first time in 35 years they elected a cangrass Congressman in the Eighth Michigan District. It was back in 1896 that the Democrats had their last chance to celebrate a Congressional triumph. Ever since then that Eighth Michigan District has been solid, rock-ribbed Republicans. However, it was different yesterday.

Michael J. Hart, the Democratic candidate won a sweeping victory, with a majority of 5,000.

And now let's run over those election that results which most of us have been mulling over all day. There were five Congressional elections. The Democrats won 3 of them. That makes the line-up for the House of Representatives 217

Democrats and 215 Republicans. Two seats are still vacant. They are normally Republican. But one of them will not be filled until after Congress has met and or ganized.

To complicate matters there is one Farmer Labor member in the lower House. And as the United Press reminds us the death or illness of even one Congressman is liable to throw the whole thing into confusion.

The New Jersey Democrats are roaring with joy. They elected their candidate for Governor with an overwhelming vote.

In New York City the regular

Democratic ticket won by a landslide.

The Tammany Tiger is purring with glee tonight. But on the other hand the Republicans retained control of the Legislature at Albany, which means that the present investigation of New York City politics will continue.

A story of almost unbelievable heroism comes from the Maine Woods. Two men were out hunting. One was Irving Trumbull, the other Eugene Mason, both natives of the State.

In one of those hunting accidents which are all too common Trumbull shot Mason. Then, as the International News Service relates he took the injured man on his back and started to walk. He walked for 28 miles, through virgin forests, across streams, up hill and where down hill, and all the time he had the injured man on his back.

He came to Ragged Lake and put his companion in a canoe. Then he paddled for 15 miles across the lake. Once more he started to walk with his burden. Mile after mile he went until he came to the camp. There he fell unconscious.

After a while he came to and told his amazing story. But his heroism was all in vain. During that long agonizing journey, his companion had died.

1 This evening we are called upon to consider 2 a request, in fact, demand. I have a 3 document here which sets forth the fact 4 that a group of enterprising citizens 5 of East New York and Canarsie on Long Island 6 have formed a local chapter of the Tall 7 Story Club. The officers are Archibald 8 M. Tell, Secretarial Equivocater and 9 John H. Austin, Financial Prevaricater. 10 These leading lights of Tall Storydom 11 relate that the membership consists of 12 the tallest talkers of Long Island. The document goes on to state that 13

14 its purpose is first, to announce to the 15 Tall Story Club the existence of the East 16 New York and Canarsie Chapter. Second, 17 to ask that the central organization grant 18 a charter, to the East New York and Canarsie 19 branch

20 Secretarial Equivocater Archie Tell concludes the plea by saying: "Should there be any charges for issuing a charter, the 23 East New York and Canarsie branch of the 24 Tall Story Club will be glad to meet these 25 charges - up a dark alley on a dark night.

Well, that certainly is a bit of tell generosity, so I suppose the Tall Story Club will have to grant the charter.

And don't forget the contest to choose the champion tall story teller and crown him king of the great American whopper.

All you do is pick your favorite from among the howling whoppers printed in the book, Tall Stories, and send in your vote.

The Tall Story teller who sent in the whopper that gets the most votes will be invited to attend the next Tall Story gathering, as my guest, at my expense. He will tell his whopper.

And that Tall Story gathering will take place on the night of Tuesday, November 17th. It will be a meeting of the Interstate Tall Story Commission, and will be broadcast by the N. B. C. Votes must be mailed by November 12th.

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Now comes an account of events that always hits the imagination. It's a case of the sea swallowing an island.

They've been having a series of earthquakes in Japan, and today came the worst shock of all. All of Northeastern Japan quaked and ***REMBXED tremered. No word of serieus damage has come through. The most striking information, as given by the Associated Press, concerns that island.

off Port Kamaishi was the uninhabited island of Sankan. It was just a bit of deserted ground in the midst of the sea. When that earthquake came today the island disappeared. It was simply swallowed by the sea. waves.

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they've had a bad storm over in England. A tremendous gale has swept most of the island. Shipping has been disorganized and there has been much damage.

In a Welsh coal mine 700 miners were caught in desperate peril. The blast of a 75-mile wind started a land-slide. The slope of a hill started moving down. Buildings were carried away as the a avalanche gained momentum. And it was threatening to engulf the mine where 700 men were working,

And now says the International News Service some fast rescue work got under way. The 700 miners were taken out of the pit. And all the while the landslide was coming nearer.

Well, the last man was got out before the avalanche came tumbling down upon the mine.

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Xx There's one series of events 2 appearing in the news from day to day 3 that is colored with gleams of ancient 4 romance.

I was reading an article in advanced copy of the new Literary Digest, which comes out tomorrow, an 8 article which concerns the troubles that have been occurring on the ancient island of Cyprus. There have been constant references to these disturbances in the news, and the Literary Digest gives us a summary and an explanation of what it's all about.

Well, in that Digest article we are descriptions of rioting with mobs charging through the streets of towns. There was mention of a threatened uprising at Paphos, xx and that reminds us vividly that Cyprus, in the Eastern Mediterranean, was the island sacred to Venus. The ancients called her the Cyprian Goddess. They also spoke of the Paphian Venus, because at that town was a great shrine devoted to the Goddess of

1 Love.

According to mythology, it was at Rxm Paphos that Venus Aphrodite was born of the foam of the sea, and her shrine there was one of the wonders and glamorous glories of the ancient world. Pilgrims trooped by the thousands to pay their devotion to the radiant goddes.

But I guess we'll have to come down to earth and modern times and have a reference or two about political mxmixxxxxxx manifestos and British soldiers.

The Literary Digest, according to the Manchester Guardian, tells us that four-fifths of the people of Cyprus, are Greeks, and they want their country Ruxu to be ruled by Greeks. For that reason they have been going on a rampage, have started a young revolution in fact.

As for the rights and wrongs of the case, they are quite complicated, as usual. The thing for each of us to do is to read that article in the Literary

Digest and form our own conclusions about the troubled state of affairs on that island which in ancient times was a glory of the world and sacred to the entrancing goddess, Venus.

Another romantic note comes in the dispatch that British troops have been sent into the Vale of Kashmir.

Trouble has been going on in that lovely valley in the North of India where the giant Himalayas meet the steaming plain of Bengal. The Mohammedans are on a rampage. The Vale of Kashmir has a population of over three million. Seventy-four per cent of the people are Mohammedans, but the royal family is Hindu by race and religion.

We are reminded that the present reigning Maharajah of Kashmir, Sir Heri Singh, is none other than the famous Mr. A, who six years ago figured in a highly sensational and somewhat amusing scandal in London. The Maharajah while on a visit to England, had a romance with a young English woman, and thereupon was blackmailed. The case went into court, where the British Government tried to shield the identity of one of the greatest ruling potentates

1 in its great Indian Empire. The 2 Maharajah was called by the mysterious name of Mr. A. IF The U. P. remide usthat there have been disturbances in 5 Kashmir during the past several months, 6 with revolts and rioting among the Mohammedans. Prominent in the trouble has been a Moslem organization known as the Red Shirts. Thousands of these 10 Red Shirts have been arrested and are now confined in an old royal palace turned into a jail.

And now the trouble has become acute again. The International News Service declares that the Maharajah made an urgent appeal to the Indian Government. He urged that the situation was critical and begged that a force of British soldiers be sent to support him against the Mohammedans.

And today a detachment of British troops marched into the lovely city of Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir.

Well, for my part, anything that happens in the Vale of Kashmir

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catches my imagination. I've been
there and can vouch that it is quite as
beautiful as the old Mogul Emperor
declared. It was Akbar, the greatest
of all the potentates on the Peacock
Throne, who, upon witnessing the
loveliness of the Vale of Kashmir,
uttered these lines:

If there be a paradise on earth.

It is this, it is this, it is this.

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At Tokio today the British ambassador made a protest to the Japanese government. He denounced the wave of anti-British propaganda in Japan.

For the past week the Japanese news agencies and newspapers have been flooded with charges that Great Britain has given a secret pledge to the Chinese government, promising that England will back China against Japan.

relates that the British ambassador denounced these stories as false.

It seems to have been propaganda all right because right after the British ambassador had spoken his piece, why the stories about England backing China stopped appearing.

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Now let's summon a picture of a 2 silken gown, a mandarin's gown of gorgeous 3 silk on which is embroidered a yellow 4 dragon. There's another ornament. also embellished with an imperial seal, 6 imitation jade.

That gown is intended to symbolize the Lordship of Manchuria, and today it was draped around a Manchu prince. 10 He is Prince Kung, the scion of the old Manchu dynasty that ruled China for centuries.

This is interpreted as an attempt inspired by Japan to break the disputed province of Manchuria away from China. The idea is to make the country independent under the rulership of a representative of its ancient royal house.

The International News Service has a cable that feverish attempts are being made by the supporters of Prince Kung to establish him firmly as the Lord of Manchuria before November 16th. That is the date set by the League of Nations for the Japanese to withdraw

their troops. The dispatch adds, however, that Prince Kung and his party are not getting any financial assistance, and that is causing a good deal of worry. Financial assistance, as we all know, is an important thing in the affairs, great and small, of this old world of ours.

Well, my coat is not a Mandarin's coat of gorgeous silk, embroidered with a yellow dragon or embellished with an imperial seal of jade. Nor does it make me Lord of Manchuria, or Lord of anything else. It's just last years overcoat, embellished with moth balls.

But it's time for me to slide into it and say, so LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.