## GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Well, $1^{\prime} m$ in Cleveland $t$ on fight and I'm all out of breath and my heart is going like a triphammer and my hair is still standing on end.

I came out to take a quick look at the National Air Races that are going on here at cleveland. And along with about 50,000 other folks 1 saw plenty:planes, massed in formation on the field, a vast armada of the sky, army planes, navy planes, marine planes and scores of private ships.

And today was a double he ader on account of bad weather yesterday. The events were doubled up and they went so fast l'm still in a whirl.

One of the most interesting of all was when Al williams, the speed man, shot into the air. Al was up there in his
red ship darting around just like a wild streak. on the ground was by caldwell, while udet was up there.

And then there were speed races and still mare speed.

This National Air Race each year is just about the biggest spectacle ever devised by man.

## $A V I A I \perp O N_{-A C C}$

From other parts of the world the news comes of two spectacular and disastrous aviation accidents. They happened to military airplanes.

In Italy King Victor Emanuel had a narrow escape from death. He was at the air maneuvers, sitting in his box watching, when a powerful Army plane that was trying to take off got out of control and went careening wildly.

The International News Service cables that the speedy machine plunged into the crowd. Barely missing the royal box where the $k i n g$ of Italy was sitting, it hit a group of spectators. Eleven were killed.

The second accident happened in Brazil. I hey were having military maneuvers, and among the $p l$ ans flying were those big Italian bombers which flew across the South Atlantic not so long ago. You'll recall the spectacular flight of a squadron of 14 planes under the $c$ ommand of the Italian air minister, General Balbo. After the planes had

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made the first formation flight across the Atlantic, they were sold to the Brazilian government.

Well, says the International News Service, they were taking part in the air maneuvers today. Two of them collided in mid-air. Five men were killed and twelve injured.

Yes, those are the perils of military aviation, with intricate maneuvering in formation by those roaring fighters of the air.

There was an exciting scene in the old city of Aden on the coast of Arabia. Aden is the port at the entrance of the Ked Sea. Among its inhabitants are hundreds of Hindus and they all gathered at the dock, chattering enthusiastically. The Associated Press describes them as wearing Gandhi caps. This is a kind of simple white headgear, made of adar cloth--homespun--which Hindus wear to show their belief in the doctrines of the little holy man of India.

The occasion was the arrival of the steamship Rajputana, at Aden. Aboard are Gandhi and a party of followers on their way to the conference at London. The Mahatma went ashore at Aden for a brief visit and received a tumuxtmax tumultuous greeting greeting. He also received a contribution. The Hindus of Aden had made up a purse and they presented it to Gandhi to be used in behalf of the freedom of India. The sum amounted to \$1625. Gandhi said he thought that wasn't too much. He had an idea that
the Hindus of Aden might have put up a little more for the freedom of India. But just the same he said thanks and made a speech. The International News Service quotes Gandhi as declaring that he was going to the London conference to represent not a hostile india but a helpless India.


We hear a Swan song tonight. Yes, it's a Swan song of the Anschluss. That famous Anschluss made its formal farewell to the world today. Both Austria and Germany announce the abandonment of the proposed customs union between Germany and Austria. Dr. Johann Schober, the Austrian for ign minister, and Dr. Julius Curtius, the German for ign minister, spoke their pieces and declared the Anschluss was a thing of the past. They made their declarations at a session of the Luropean Union commission at Geneva. This bears out a number of reports during the past few days that the Anschluss was scheduled for the waste paper basket.

For a while, a couple of months ago, the whole world was singing: "a troublesome bird is the Anschluss", or words to that effect. The proposed customs union between Germany and Austria which was so strenuqusly opposed by other nations, especially France, seemed likely to cause plenty of trouble.

## GERMANY_ニ_\#2

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But along came the desperate financial crisis of central Europe, and that put the quietus on the Anschluss. In fact, it put the quietus on almost everything except the question of how Germany and Austria were going to get enough immediate cash to tide the emergency over. The world economic eris is took the first place. The Austrian for ign minister is quoted by the United Press as saying today that Austria was renouncing the proposed Customs Union in the interest of confidence and harmony and for the purpose of fighting off the economic crisis.

In Berlin the stock exchange opened today after a shut down of seven weeks. When Germany got so badly tangled up financially, one of the first acts of the government was to close the doors of the stock exchange. The idea was to stave off a swift and disastrous collapse of stock values.

Well, today the Berlin stock exchange began where it left off seven weeks ago, and right off the bat says a United Press dispatch to the Cleveland Press, there was a sharp drop in prices. The government is keeping a sharp eye on the market, and is ready to step in once more in case anything that looks like a calamity should start to develop.

## SCHOOL _(2)

Well, here in Cleveland l've heard a bit about that subject which is so timely in homes throughout the country. I heard a kid on the street say:"Yep, next week we'll all be in school." And a chap I met remarked about the amount of stuff his wife was buying to get the children ready for school.

There's one thing that has made me wonder. The attitude of the youngsters toward school. It certainly is different from what it was when 1 was their age. We liked school so much that playing "hookie" was the national sport. But that's all changed. Now adays, why, actually believe they like school. At any rate it's less like slavery.

Well, something has changed. suppose the youngsters are just about the same as they always were. It must be the schools. Yes, that's it.

The system of education has made le arming more pleasant. But my guess is that one important part of it all has been the improvement in the accessories
of the schools. The tools the youngsters use in their schooling have a great deal to do with the fact that school days are more enjoyable now.

The new Literary Digest, which came out today, has some pointed observations to make on this subject. There's lunch, for instance, with neat, trim lunch baskets, and good things to eat--package goods and canned goods.

There are fountain pens --just think how a good fountain pen helps Johnny or Mary along in the rout in of the school. Many a pupil even us es a port table typewriter. And a camera has its place in modern education.

And then there are educational movies and talkies, radio and school-room lanterns for stills--also water colors, crayons, compasses, printing and multigraphing outfits, book covers, magnifying glasses, better pencils, filing cabinets, indexing systems, and soap, and even tooth pastes or tooth powders, and tooth brushes for the tooth-brush drill.

Well, if i had heard about all those things when I was a l2-ye ar-old out in that Colorado Mining camp, $I^{\prime} d$ have thought that Santa Claus had gone on a spree. Our school accessories consisted mostly of a spelling book and a "gogerfy", as we called it, and a slate.

And our school clothes, well I get a laugh when 1 even think of them. A sweater with stripes and what stripes. And pants--well, they were what in the automobile world they'd call repossessed. That is father wore 'em first and then mother cut 'em down for me.

Oh yes, and don't forget the marbles we had, mos $t$ of which would make a modern school boy turn up his nose. An agate or fancy-shooter was a treasure. Most of the marbles were just clay, and some of us used to make marbles out of clay ourselves.

Yes, and do you remember those basebals we used to make ourselves, winding the ball with a cord and sewing

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the cover on?
And do you remember the old -time school desk? I guess one of the reasons why we used to hate school was the dhery qualities of that same old-time school desk. They were about the most uncomfortable seats ever invented.

One of the most important it ems in the modern way of making school pleasant is to be found in the up-to-date type of school desk. Somebody had the bright idea of making a study of the bodily postures of children and of televising desks to fit. Nowadays the youngster can sit at his studies in comfort. Reading and writing surfaces of desks are adjustable, so that you can fix them at a slant to suit your own particular posture.

Yes, it's a far cry from those old rough and ready school days, to these modern days when the youngsters actually enjoy school, that is I suppose they do!
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It looks as though there might be severe diplomatic trouble between China and Mexico. The Associated Press in a dispatch from Nanking quotes the foreign minister of the Chinese Nationalist Government as say ing today that the relations between China and $x$ Mexico had been strained to the breaking point.

The trouble is about an anti-chinese movement that is going on in the Mexican states of Sonora and Sinaloa. The Chinese form a large and influential element down there. A lot of bad feeling has cropped up of late, and there is a movement on among the ivexicans to expel the chinese from the country.

The Chinese foreign minister explains that the situation has become acute of late, all on account of that familiar villain, Old Man Depression. Business conditions have thrown a lot of Mexicans in the United States out of work and $t$ housands have gone trooping back to their own country. When

MEXCO_=_\#2_
these unemployed Mexicans from Sonora a and Sinaloa return to their native states, why they find thousands of Chinese in possession of the jobs. The result is an anti-chinese movement.

It looks as if the Chinese might have to go. The United States has consented to allow expelled Chinese to come into this country, on their way back to China--the idea being that the y are not immigrants but are merely passing through on the ir way home.

The Chinese and Mexican governments have been negotiating, but the negotiations seem to be getting no where. The Chinese want to submit the matter to arbitration, with the united States government to do the arbitrating. The United Press reports on the authority of the Chinese Government that uncle sam is willing to act as a peace-maker in the dispute between Mexico and China.

Here's word from Sir Hubert Wilkins. Wireless messages have been picked up from his submarine, the Nautilus.

A Nor wegian whaling company has a cookery on Bear Island, to the nor th of spitzbergen. That's where they render out the oil from the carcasses of the whales that have been killed. Well, the wireless station at this cookery on Bear Island has caught a signal from the North-Pole-Going submarine. It merely states that Captain $n$ Wilkins and his party of adventurers are battling with a wild Arctic storm to the north of Bear $\mid s l a n d$.

At the same time the International News Service sends the report of a steamer that intercepted radio signals from the Nautilus last night. The message was so faint, however, that the wireless operator could not make out what it meant. It would seem as if the silence which shrouded the North-Pole-Going submarine for several days might be the result of that storm, which with an icy wind and the stinging snow and sleet, has been whipping down upon the hardy explorers.

## WHKLNS - \#2

Men who know the nor th tell of other obstacles up there in the Arctic region which often put a stop to radio communication. There's that magnificent display, the aurora boreal is, and there's also what is known as the "barrier," a strange phenomenon of nature in high I atitudes which may shut down on radio communication like a wall.

The Tall Story Cub this evening takes up the subject of that grasshopper plague that infested certain parts of the West. The grasshoppers must have been pretty bad in certain parts of Colorado, because a devotee of the Great American whopper who signs himself "A Wort thy Candidate for Membership in the Tall Story Club," sends me a clipping of a United Press dispatch.

At gageby, Color ado, there is George Pointon, a farmer who has a great reputation for veracity. He tells us that his farm was covered with grasshoppers, so he made a little experiment. He took a quantity of moonshine and sprayed it around the pesky insects. Here's what happened, according to Farmer George Pointon:-

As soon as they got a whiff of the moonshine, the hoppers started jumping backwards and turning somersault s.

Then as the moonshine continued to take effect, they got fighting mad and started tearing each other limb from

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limb. They were so ferocious that they killed each other, until finally only one hopper was left, and he was champion of them all.
"He started after me," relates Farmer Gear ge Pointon. "He chased me through the house and down the road. After he had run me clean out of the county, he wandered away into the hills looking for mountain lions."

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Well, there's no ferocious cleveland grasshopper to chase me out of here right now. But there is a Cleveland gentleman announcer, John Pat, who's not exactly ferocious, but just the same he's signaling that it's time for me to say So long until tomorrow.

