VATICAN
GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

A renort comes from Rome this evening that the
dispute between the Vatican and the Italian government, the one we have been hearing so much about has been settled. The Rome corresnondent of the International News Service cables that he has word to this effect from a high official sourse at the Vatican.

It is added that the agreement will be formally made Dublic within the next few days. Only this much is definitely stated -- that the quarrel has ended to the entire satisfaction of the Vaticen.

A later report from Rome tells us that the Itelian
government confirms the rumor of an agreement with the Vatican. The Itelian authorities state that an understanding has been reached between the Pope and Mussolini and that the terms will be made nublic shortly.

The big economy drive is getting
way over in London. The British government is in straits for money. It's the old case of living beyond your income, spending more money than you receive. The British Exchequer is facing a huge deficit, and the heads of the parties in Parliament are all agreed that expenses will have to be cut down.

Prime Minister Ramsey MacDonald is holding a meeting of what they called the Economy Committee today. Proposals are being drafted for a slashing of expenses. The International News Service declares that the Government economy proposals will be discussed in a full meeting of the British cabinet tomorrow. The situation in London is something of a political paradox. The heads of the Labor government realize that John Bull will have to stop spending so much money, They have confabulated with the heads of the rival parties, the Conservatives and the Liberals, and th is was the reply they received:--

ENGLAND - 2
"Righto, Ramsey old chap, you've jolly well got the right idea."

The Liberal and Conservative parties have promptly O.K.'d the economy plans of the Labor leaders. But just the same, the Labor cabinet faces some stiff opposition. It's in the ranks of their own party. There are a number of Labor M.P.'s who don't agree with that economy drive. one bit. The reason is that if there's to be a slashing of expenditures in England, why among the first to get it in the neck will be what they call Social istic Expenditures. This includes the huge amount of money which England is spending on the dole and on other schemes of socialistic improvement. These are eating up money at a terrific rate, and they're a fine place to lay the $a x$ in any economy drive.

Naturally there are a number of of the MacDonald economy policy is

ENGLAND - 3
Page 4
scheduled to come on Thursday when there will be a meeting of the Trades Union Council of the Labor party.

And so during the next couple of days we are likely to hear of important news from England on the subject of the financial crisis. One thing is certain, however, has got to do something to balance budget.
Eng laud lost one of her
Prumat Shore today, of of of er men scheduled to represent her over here in the Schneider Cupracen next month. F\&. Lt. Brinton was testing his high speed plane at Calshot when it flipped over and rapped him $m$ he cockpit. Italy has abready lost 4 of her star flyer scheduled for the Schneider Sup Race and $F$ rance has suffered several casualties in her preliminary speed teato.

A new idea comes al ong in the proposed Constitution for the Spanish Republic. A constitution has been drafted and was brought before the Spanish Parliament today. It is now being debated.

One clause in the new Constitution is an Anti-War proviso. It declares that Spain renounces war as an instrument of national politics. This information comes in an Associated Press dispatch. And ! guess the only thing we can say is that when a nation puts a declaration against war in its constitution, that's something, new in thin warble old world of ours Roosevelt of New York, who made public a bit of correspondence that he has had with the Government at Washington. It all seems to boil down to something I ike this:-

There are a number of matters to be negotiated between United States and Canada in connection with water power. When President Hoover was Secretary of Commerce he took up the matter and came to the conclusion that the water power question should be negotiated by a commission of American and Canadian experts. He recognized the right of New York State to. be represented in these discussions.

Recently Governor Roosevelt has been informed by the Chairman of the New York Power authority that the President had begun negotiations with Canada and the state of New York was being ignored. So Governor Roosevelt wrote to the President and asked whether any ax
negotiations with Canada had begun. He didn't receive any reply dir eotly from the President. Instead he got a note from Acting secretary of State Castle Who is an old friend of his. Secretary Castle began his letter "Dear Frank" and in a purely personal way stated that no negotiations were under way. sat isfactory
reply from the President. He thinks that Mr. Hoover should have stated on his own account that there were no negotiations under way between United States and Canada.

And so the Governor of. New York has now put the matter before the public by giving out for publication the correspondence that he directed to $\boldsymbol{R} \times x x^{\prime} \dot{x}$ President Hoover.

The International! News Service makes the comment that the power issue may be an important one in the next Presidential campaign and that Governor Roosevelt of New York has a good chance * $\mathbb{K}_{\text {of }}$ becoming the Democratic nominee. And so the controversy looks like an important political move.

1

The old subject of the number of women as compared with the number of men received some new illumination today in a set of figures given out by the Washing Census Bureau.

The proportion of women in the united States is increasing. The Associated Press reminds us that there have always been more men than women in this country. of course that is natural because the immigration to our shores constituted a greater proportion of men than women. These new census figures show that there still crore
men in the country than women. men in the country than women.

## ROPULAIIQN_=_Z2

out-number the men in most of the Southern states. This is also true in some parts of the Northeast.

It's in the Western states that the man make the strongest showing. In Nevada there are 140.3 men to every 100 women. In Wyoming the ratio is 123.8 to 100. In Montana it is 120 to 100.

These figures indicate an impressive masculine preponderance But they are hopelessly unimpressive when we bring for ward the figures for the old days. Back in 1880 Montana had more than 256 men for every 100 women and that, as the Associated Press reminds us tells a good deal of the story of those pioneer times when the cowboys sang melancholy songs on the great dusty plains. No wonder their songs were melancholy. There werent enough girls to go round.

## ROPULAIION_=_\#2

out-number the men in most of the Southern states. This is also true in some parts of the Northeast.

It's in the Western states that the man make the strongest showing. In Nevada there are 140.3 men to every 100 women. In Wyoming the ratio is 123.8 to 100. In Montana it is 120 to 100.

These figures indicate an impressive masculine preponderance But they are hopelessly unimpressive when we bring for ward the figures for the old days. Back in 1880 Montana had more than 256 men for every 100 women and $t h a t$, as the Associated Press reminds us tells a good deal of the story of those pioneer times when the cowboys sang melancholy songs on the great dusty plains. No wonder their songs were melancholy. There werent enough girls to go round.

Word of an exciting fishing trip comes along this evening. Jay Holmes, a member of New York society, took a party of friends out in a motor launch off the coast of Maine. They didn't come back on time. In fact, they were missing all last night and part of today. Fisherman Holmes had been oruising around in his handsome big yacht the Ajax and when the didn't show up, the Ajzx went out looking for him.

Well, today the party of fishermen reappeared after an Z -hour absence, and they told a story of a particularly exciting bit of fishing. They were after horse mackeral, a big and powerful fish common along the North Atlantic coast. You don't catch a horse mackeral with a hook and line. You harpoon him. Well, Fisherman Holmes and his party of society friends did harpoon a horse mackeral, and a big one. That fish is described as being a 700-pounder. The harpoon $l$ anded fair and square, and that's when the fun began.

The horse mackeral just started traveling. He traveled this way and that, taking the boat right along with him. This went on for eleven hours. Finally, as the International News Service ends the story, the harpoon was worked loose. It dragged right out of the fish's back, and old Mr. Horse Mackeral went on his way. Fisherman Holmes and his society friends went on their way. That is, they went home and put an end to the fears that the ir absence had caused.

Well, I know one thing I'll be doing this weekend.

I'll be boiling a brick in a pot of water. Recently I had a fireplace built of bricks, and that's the reason for those peculiar antics I'm going to indulge in over the week-end.

The Literary Digest has been running a series of articles, one every other week, which tell us a lot of useful facts about buildings, about the way our houses are put up. This week's issue goes into the subject of building with stone and tells us a whole series of interesting facts. For example, there's information about limestone lumber, ebout granite veneer, the colors of sandstone, and the delicate textures of marble. As an enthusiantic house-holder, that article gave me a bit of useful knowledge; and from it I turned to a book with a beguiling title. It's called "The House Owner's Book." It's printed by the publishers of the Literary Digest, Yes, and it's on sale at bookstores all over this country.

The first chapter discusses that very important matter of how to become a house owner. Oh yes, one of the sub-headings is entitled - "Problems of Finencing the Home." Well, I'm

```
wrestling with thet roblem every day, and I immediately sat
down and read the chapter.
```

But I was still stuck on the subject of building, and right there the second chanter took up the topic of building materials.

One subheading read, "How to Test the Quality of a Brick." And the text went on to tell that the first essential of a good brick is that it should be well burned. Let me read a line or two out of "The House Owner's Book" --
"The simplest method of testing a brick is to strike
it with a hammer. If it gives a clear ringing sound, it's well
burned."

Another test, a little more complicated but still simple enough, is to find out how much water a brick will absorb. The first thing to do is to dry the brick in an oven. Then you weigh it carefully. Then you proceed to boil it. You keep it in boiling water for about five hours. Then you take the brick out and weigh it again. The wet brick will weigh more than the dry brick weighed. The difference in weight tells you whether it's a good brick or not. For the soft type of brick

DIGEST - 3
the difference should not be more than one-sixth. In other words, if that brick absorbs more than one-sixth of its weight of water, why it's a punk brick.

So that's the reason why I'm going to be bo ling bricks up at the farm over the week-end.

But wait a minute, if I don't get off this subject of bricks, someone is liable to throw one at me. The only excuse I can make is that I am one of those enthusiantic house owners to whom "The House Owner's Book," published by Funk \& Wagnalls, is directed.


And from bricks let's turn to the subject of bouquets. At Constantinople, or Istanbul, as the Turks now call it, they are hending a few bouquets, comnosed no doubt of the femous roses of Shiraz, to Anneets Grew, the 22 yr . old daughter of the Ambassador to Turkey. She did a bit of swimming dic Anita Grew. Today she swam the length of the historic Bosphorous all the way from the Black Sea to the Sea of Marmora. The Associated Press says it took her five hours to make the 19 miles along the legended
straight that seperates Europe and Asie. They sey this is the first time the feat has ver been accomnlished. Of course it would never oceur to a Turk to do all that swimming. To old Abdul water is something ith which to erform the sacred ablutions and to nut in his hubby bubbly pipe.

We seem to have a new champion this evening, although 1 don't believe he is recognized by any of the sporting commissions or that his name will go down on the record-books. His name, by the way, is Nicholas lspas. He's 9 years old and the Chicago police have declared him the scooter champion of the world. Yes, Nick did some hard traveling on a scooter.

In Chicago today Police Sergeant Michael Sheehan was making his rounds when he noticed a very tired-looking small boy pushing his way wearily through the mana traffic on a scooter. There was something hopeless and all played out about the lad that attracted the cop's attention.
"Hey bud, where ya! goin?" shouted Sergeant Sheehan.
"I guess l'm goin' home," sighed the boy, "but I ain't very sure."

The boy gave the policeman his address. The United Press is the authority for the fact that the boy's

SCOOTER - 2
$\qquad$
home was at Indiana Harbor, on the outskirts of Chicago, 20 miles away. The lad had been traveling for 10 hours. Nick Ispas! mother sent him out on an errand. And Nick, with all the dignity of 9 years, always travels on his scooter. He scooted around to the store, and then as he scooted back he turned the wrong corner and got all tangled up. Well, Nick is a sturdy lad, self-reliant and independent. He didn't want to ask anybody the way. He just kept scooting on and on through strange streets, hoping at last to find $h$ is house. He thought he was on his way home, but he was going in the wrong direction. And for
10 hours he just scooted and scooted and traveled 20 miles. Well, 1 guess two miles an hour on a scooter isn't so bad. Anyway, when the sympathetic cop took the weary lad around to the stationhouse and the other policemen heard the story, the verdict was unanimous -- that Nick Ispas was the scooter champion of the world. After he had had a chance to

## SCOOTER - 3

 delivered home to $h i s$ mother.And now the time has come for me to scoot ${ }_{\lambda}$, so - .

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

