Good Evening, Everybody:-

That famous political bomb thrower, Senator Borah of Idaho, threw one of his best bombs this afternoon. It lit right in the middle of President Hoover's camp. Mr. Borah, who was one of Mr. Hoover's most valuable supporters in 1928, declared positively that he would not support the President for re-election on the plank adopted by the G.O.P. in Chicago last week.

sensational

Mr. Borah made this/statement on the Floor of the Senate

late this afternoon. He said a great majority of the delegates

attending the Convention were for maked repeal. and that adoption

prohibition

of the Republican/plank was "sheer political expediency."

It's been estimated that in 1928 Senator Borah's help and speeches had brought hundreds of thousands of votes to President Hoover. So you can imagine what cheers this announcement brings to the Republicans. And what cheers to the Democrats.

Almost at the same time an unexpected bit of news made a stir in Democratic circles. It came from Los Angeles. It brought the information that William Gibbs McAdoo, former secretary of the Treasury and son-in-law of the late President Wilson, will be a candidate for United States Senate from California. This means of course that Mr. McAdoo declares himself out of the race for the Democratic Presidential nomination. Mr. McAdoo is traveling bo Chicago by airplane. He will head the California delegation to the Convention next week. His delegates are pledged to Mr. Garner, the Speaker of the House.

in Chicago before the Democrats began to move in. Already the Chicago is hot with rumors, arguments, confabilitions, and estimates.

In other words Chicago kx is full of prophets.

excitement that was lacking during the G O P carnival. But there's still the same guessing and horoscope casting about the repeal plank. A dispatch the New York World-Telegram hasit that 63% out of the 1154 Demo ratic delegates are in favor of an out and out, no-kidding plank for repeal of the 18th Amendment.

A majority is enough to decider this issue, and a majority is 578.

These figures are based on a poll of the delegations taken by the Scripps Howard newspapers. The information was procured from national committeemen, state chairmen, candidates, managers, senators, representatives, and all other leaders.

## POLITICS

So even the prologue to the political show of the Democrats begins to be hot stuff. The show itself looks as though it might be one of those in which platformsyxgandidatesx you can expect the ex unexpected. Anything might be upset, platforms or candidates.

And talking about upsets in the political world, there was one in Republican circles not long ago about which people are still talking with amazement and amusement. The truth about it is only just coming out.

an experienced politician as Serent U.S. Senator Brookhart could have been defeated in the Republican primaries out in Iowa by a rank amateur. I serent a story about it teday yesterday in the current issue of the Literary Digest. I also asked several of the Iwwa delegates to the Republican Convention about it and they confirmed the account printed in the Digest.

Henry Field, the man who licked Sen. Brookhart, is a seed merchant. He started by selling 50 cents worth of tulip seeds to his aunt while he was still a lad. On this foundation he has built up a million dollar business.

Mr. Field has never held a public office, has never even been candidate for town constable. Yet he has just been nominated for the U.S. Senate over the veteran Brookhart by a majority of more than 50,000.

What's the answer? According to the Digest, Mr. Field just kidded Senator Brookhart out of his nice job. He made fun of Brookhart's pompous manner, his ponderous words, his melodramatic accusations against Big Business. While Brookhart was thundering about the greed of other people, Seed Merchant Field was cruel.

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enough to point out the number of the Brookhart relatives on g Uncle Sam's payroll. The Brookhart family, altogether, drew down \$25,000 a year from the U.S. Treasury.

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Mr. Field compared Mrx Sen. Brookhart to a flagpole Tust sitting there and getting nowhere, sitter. As the Digest points out, the seed merchant played the practised politician out of his job with a steam calliope. He revived the torchlight parade, which had keen not been seen in Iowa for forty years.

Let us hope that Mr. Field, if he is elected, will make the United States Senate equally lively.

Anyhow, as the Trenton Evening Times remarks editorially tonight, "people always rally to a man who is 'just folks.'"

And by the way, Judge Mack who will nominate Governor Roosevelt in Chicago next week, is a neighbor of mine in Dutchess County, New York.

Judge Mack was Mr. Roosevelt's sponsor in New York State politics twenty years ago. All his life the former Justice has been an opponent of Tammany. He also been one of Governor's Roosevelt's kitchen cabinet.

The expeditionary force in Washington clamoring for a cash bonus sprang a new threat today. They are talking about that bugbear of all politicians in America -- a third party. They seem to be dissatisfied with what the Republicans promised them in Chicago.

They don't like the G.O.P. plate. So today their leader announced that unless they find an acceptable candidate in the Democratic party, they will form a new case party.

Apropos of this there's a bit of news think will will the touching. 2½ tons of food arrived for the bonus veterans in Washington today. It came from Hudson County, New Jersey. And who do you suppose sent it?

A Eight veterans of the German army now living in Hudson County. According to a U.P. dispatch the Trenton Times these eight former soldiers of the Kaiser clubbed together and subscribed all their savings to bring relief to the men against whom they once fought in the trenches.

## TAXES

The new taxes - I mean Uncle Sam's new taxes - go into effect tomorrow. I hate to be the bearer of such bad news but a suppose yould not object to being reminded.

Howard Newspaper Alliance the Pittsburgh Press, your income this year is subject to the highest tax since 1922. Of course, this income tax is not due until next March. But you begin to feel the effect of other imposts not later than tomorrow.

For instance, you start paying two cents on each check you write. If you buy stock in Wall Street, you pay a Federal tax twice as big as before. Your chewing gum, candy, and a dozen other luxuries and necessities will cost you more. Also automobile these.

So den't think you are being held up if you have to pay more for various things than you've been accustomed to.

2T mitness to return of Amelia Earhart: June 207 1932 - p.10. I wish you could have been with me today this afternoon on the street floor of the Empire State Building in New York when Amelia Earhart made her triumphal return to her seemtry.

It was one of the most extraordinary sights I have ever seem.

Mrs. Putnam's boat was a trifle late, but that didn't interfere with the noise and spectacular effect of her welcome.

brought from the liner il de France to the Battery Place.

not unnatural to observe an unusually large number of women in the crowd that greeted her. Miss Earhart told the reporters that her trip home on the II de France was really a honeymoon. She was accompanied by her husband, George Palmer Putnam. And thought they had been married several years, they had been too busy hitherts for a honeymoon.

But new that she's back, her work is cut out for her.

The list of luncheons, dinners, and other ceremonies that have been arranged in her honor is enough to stagger a strong manguail.

By the way, my friend Casey Jones, almost missed greeting his

EARHART - 2

flying pal, Mrs. Putnam, on the liner. He reached the Battery just as the official tender had sailed. Then Casey tried to park his car in a forbidden place. Then he had an argument with a traffic cop. But the argument with the traffic cop ended in the policeman's calling a police launch which landed the veteran Casey on the liner in time to welcome the fair lady who jumped the Atlantic solo.

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## LAUSANNE

Here's hopeful information from the conference in.

Lausanne, Switzerland. According to a special dispatch to the

New York Sun ten years of misunderstanding between the United

States and Europe seem to be coming to a head rapidly. Uncle

Sam is far from satisfied with the way things appear to be going

at Geneva and Lausanne. On the other hand, Europe is not any

too pleased with the way things were reported to be going in

Washington.

It's known that there have been long telephone conversations between President Hoover and Ambassador Gibson, who is head of the American delegation to the Geneva Disarmament Conference.

Europe, it seems, wants to abandon the confabulation on arms. Uncle Sam, on the other hand, is opposed to the idea.

Most of the European nations are calling for absolute cancellation of war debts and reparations. This we learn from a United Press dispatch to the Exempton Times. But

not only the United States, but France is opposed to the idea.

The Germans are saying more emphatically than ever that they are utterly unable to pay any reparations at all.

And this reparations conference of Lausanne entered a new phase today. The question of a Customs Union. This is something that's been talked about for several years. But today the project advanced further than ever before. Belgium, Holland, and Luxemburg have agreed to lower tariffs among themselves. This will tark take place at the rate of ten per cent annually until tariffs disappear altogether between those countries.

Furthermore, they agreed to make keep this arrangement open to any other countries which care to join. It is known that Sweden, Norway and Denmark are ready. But their joining depends upon Great Britain and Germany, Secause the economic system of Sweden, Norway and Denmark depends so closely upon those other two countries. Germany is not unfavorable, but there are difficulties in this part. The Germans feel that a European can best be begun between France and Germany. In fact, they have already been discussed with the French experts.

PARIS

Then there's considerable tension between France and Italy. At any rate, the prophets are expecting a serious situation to arise between the Premier Mussolini and his French neighbors \*\*\* shortly.

Relations between the two countries were badly strained in 1930. That was the time when they were squabbling about naval armament or disarmament. Those differences seemed to be ironed out for a while, but now they are cropping out again. Italy thinks she should have as and many warships of every kind as France. But the government in Paris and the public opinion of the French Republic holds differently.

We learn from a special dispatch to the New York Sun that Italy's growing population also makes the situation difficult. There's a good deal of sympathy in France for what Italy wants. But the trouble is, they point out, that everything Italy wants is at the expense of France.

This was ironed out in 1930, and let's hope for all our sakes, that it will be ironed out again.

John Bull got a snub today in Dublin. The Elst.

Eucharistic Congress. opened in the Irish Capital boday with much sublin was gorgeous with papal flags and the banners of many nations.

Everything is in readiness for a state reception to Cardinal Lauri, the papal delegate.

But this afternoon the news leaked out that the Governor-General of Ireland has not been invited to this reception. Since the Governor-General represents the King, this is accepted as a deliberate affront to the English. In fact a member of the Irish Republican party told the press that the Governor-General had been barred because he represents an alien interest.

SPORTS

This begins a big week of the year in sports.

In fact, I should say the big week of the year.

Over in Wimbledon, England, they're beginning the tennis championship. And our own Helen Wills is expected to romp away with the women's singles. Ellsworth Vines, the American men's single champion, won his first match today against his French opponent.

Then, of course, we are all agog about the big heavyweight championship fight at Long Island tomorrow night.

Jack Sharkey, the terrible fighting man, is already in New York.

He arrived there breathing fire and brimstone. He's calling down every kind of man and Lithuanian curse on the head of Meister

Max Schmeling, the champion.

The terrible Sharkey man, according to a United

Press dispatch to the Cleveland Press, had little to say about the

fight except about ten thousand words. Don't worry. I'm not

going to repeat any of them to you.

The eminent Herr Schmeling tiped the scales at

191 pounds. yesterday. The terrible Sharkey man registered 203.

Incidentally, it's tough on Jim Farley that the
Sharkey Schmeling fight should have to come when he has to be
in Chicago. Jim Farley has two jobs. In addition to being
chairman of the New York Boxing Commission he's Democratic
state chairman. I should have said in three jobs, because the
six-foot Mr. Farley is Governor Roosevelt's campaign manager into the sbargain.

And then, while I'm talking to you, twenty-one crews are girding their loins on the Hudson River. for a terrifica race.

Of course, I mean the intercollegiate Varsity rowing championship races

Poughkeepsie. I had hoped to be able to give you the finals of this, but they represent the race on me. They won't start until 7:15 Eastern Daylight Saving Time. So they're gypping me both ways. The race takes place not so very far from where I live. But on account of the time element I can't either see the race or tell you about it. At any rate, experts tell me that it is going to be the most dramatic battle ever fought over that four mile course on the Hudson River. They also tell me that

Cornell is slightly the favorite. But not by very long odds.

For those tough Western teams, Washington and California, are

arfully hard lads to beat, and Syracuse University is also

expected to give Cornell a hotele rum for the money.

year for managers to resign and turn over their jobs to infielders.

John Shano Collings gave up his job as manager of Sort today. He turned it over to Marty McManus, the fighting second base man of the Red Socks. He resigned on his own admission, discouraged because he couldn't blast his team out of their place in the cellar of the American League.

Collings took the job over last year. He sat in the grandstand today and nobody knew that he had already wired in his resignation to the President of the Club. They had begged him to reconsider, but Shano Collings declares he's through.

Talking about baseball, I've observed an

interesting thing passing through Pennsylvania, on the way back from Chicago last week. In Altoona they're very keen on the good old game. They have quite a good semi-pro team. But - and here's the joker - they don't play baseball in a ball park.

They play on the ground called the Cricket Field. It struck me as rether amusing that the old American game should be played on a cricket field.

Well my umpire says due been long enough at the bat for tonight. He's sending me to the showers — so — l — u — t — m.