Food Everybody: -

A terrific lot of pow-wowing, scurrying around, and spluttering for is going on in Geneva. And all because the Germans announced their withdrawal both from the League of Nations and that perennial international comedy known as the Disarmament Conference. Many European statesmen are shaking their heads and looking awfully grave over this withdrawal of Germany, and saying it would be a shame if the Arms Conference could not continue to provide us with entertainment.

Arthur Henderson, the British Labor leader, who is President of the Disarmament affair, proposes an adjournment so that they can all catch their breath, a ten-day adjournment until next Wednesday. He proposes also a commission of twenty-six, count them, twenty-six, to do what is called "study the situation." Mr. Henderson's suggestion was accepted by every nation except Hungary and Turkey. Meanwhile, Henderson sent a telegram to Germany's foreign minister, protesting emphatically that Germany's reason for withdrawing was insufficient.

A good many commentators are expressing serious fears of war. But shrewd observers are pointing out that there's not much foundation to this because who's going to fight? Germany can not because she hasn't got the arms.

And it's quite obvious that none of the other countries want to.

much to say about Chancellor Hitler's getting out of the League. Uncle Sam's policy is going to be the familiar one of watchful waiting for the time being. If there is any possible hope of reviving the conference this country will do all it can to help.

Dispatches from Rome indicate that Italy is quite concerned over this business at Geneva. Premier Mussolini's opinion is that Germany should be on a equal footing with all the other nations of the world. The Duce considers the French Army far more tremendous than that of the Fatherland which can hardly be said to exist. He feels, moreover, that if Germany joins the ranks of the powers that do not belong to the League, there is not much left to the League.

The League, for the last year, has been functioning without Japan, and, of course, also without Russia and the United States. With Germany outside, the poor old League will be more or less of a living corpse. That is the Italian point of view.

NBC

BERLIN

Another assassination attributed to the ruffians of the Nazi Storm Troops is reported from Germany today. The man murdered was a former chief of police in Berlin under the Socialist Government. He was shot at a spot near the border of Holland.

NBC - Comments for Motion to last than four hundred attlice deligns

that the Administration's much-heralded public works program was not moving faster. Secretary Ickes of the Inetrior, where who is Administrator of Public Works, has news on that subject today. He has received word from virtually all the Governors of the States that by January 1st they will have awarded all the contracts called for, in fact most of them will have been completed before the end of next month. All these are highway contracts for which no less than four hundred million dollars of Uncle Sam's money has been allotted.

Some encouraging information comes today on the subject of mortgage foreclosures on homes. The Home Owners Loan Corporation in Washington says that already eighteen thousand foreclosures have been averted. This represents something like forty-nine million dollars. In the past week alone, homes were saved for nearly two thousand five hundred owners. And that's the family of news I like to give out.

KHAKI SHIRTS

The great big ohief of the Khakhi Shirts of America is in jail, the man whose plan for making Franklin D. Roosevelt, dictator of America went astray when Philadelphia arrested 20 of his men as they were about to ride to Washington to carry out their plans.

Police Chief LeStrange of Philadelphia just told me by long distance telephone that Art Smith, the self-styled commander in chief of the organization, sold uniforms for ten bucks a piece to his men. And now, he has surrendered in his lawyer's office in Philly.

He has so far refused to talk. He said his lawyer told him not to. They are holding him for fraudulent conversion of funds.

They are telling a story in Washington on a well-known member of President Roosevelt's Administration. Some folks in Washington official circles are a bit disturbed because the other points of the President's recovery program are not keeping step with the N.R.A. The one person in Washington who does not seem to be disturbed is the President, himself.

The other day the man, about whom the story is current, told his friends that he was going to the President and read him the riot act because the Farm Program, the Credit Program and time Public Works, were not being hurried along fast enough. He was as good as his word. He went to the White House and was received, and he did, as he said he would (though perhaps in not such vehement form) "read the riot act to the President."

when he left the White House after his visit, it was observed that he looked somewhat sheepish. He gave out no information to newspapers, but to his friends he later described the result of his visit. He told the President what he had come to say, and the President listened to him, and then looked up at him with his best smile and said: "Jimmie, keep your shirt on."

L.S.

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The year A document has just come to light which concerns the President. Roosevelt, and It was unearthed way up in New Brunswick, This was the original deed to the Dutchess county estate/owned by the President's mother, Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt. This estate was originally bestowed by King George II of England to a man named Joshua Gedney in the year 1760. Joshua Gedney owned a good deal of land in New York State. He took the Torry side in the American Revolution, in fact he raised a regiment at his own expense. When the Revolution was over he went north to Canada and of course all his property was confiscated. And part of that property is now known as the Summer White House, in Dutchess County, where the autumn colors on the trees right now would make strong men hurst into poetry.



The strike troubles seem to be on the mend in western Pennsylvania. Thousands of miners today went back to work in the commercial mines. So I hear. On the other hand, the news is not so good about those captive mines, the mines which are owned by steel corporations and others to supply coal only for themselves. In those the situation seems to be unchanged. Another conference is due between officials of the companies and the leaders of the Union.

The Ford Motor plant at Chester, Pennsylvania, reopened with some five or six hundred men were back on the job.

I was over in Northern Jersey this afternoon.

If you must have the truth, I was addressing a Woman's Club -a fine one. But I was somewhat astonished to observe in the
back of the hall a stout young man in a big, heavy sweater.

I wondered what he was doing in a woman's club. Later on he
explained himself. He said he thought he might be interested
to know that he had served with my friend Colonel Lawrence -Lawrence of Arabia --- not in Arabia, but in England.

That was when Lawrence was trying to lose himself under an assumed name, in the Tank Corps. He occupied the bunk opposite the "mystery man of Arabia," for two years. He knew Lawrence as T. E. Shaw. He said he was very quiet, did his job, but still made it a point not to salute officers, one of the things that had gained him considerable notoriety in the East during the war. He said they didn't know this fellow was Lawrence of Arabia until he failed to turn up one night at the hour when all the men were supposed to be in bed. When he got back the next day the Colonel asked him where he had been. He replied: --(this chap who was serving as a private in the Tank Corps) -he replied that he'd been in London dining and spending the evening with the General. Well, nobody believed that. They thought he was mad. They were going to courtmartial him but the Colonel called up the General in London and found out it was true and then discovered that this quiet private was Lawrence of Arabia.



The chap who told me this in Hackensack today was a Scotchman from Aberdeen. His name was James Middleton.

I asked him what he was doing over here, and he said: "I am what you'd call a Ford striker. I went out on strike at this Ford plant over here in northern Jersey, and I'm still out."

NBC & L.T.

to investigate that plane crash in which seven to to their lives near Chesterton, Indiana, last Tuesday. Information was received that a swarthy man carried a mysterious package wrapped in brown paper aboard the plane. It is believed this brown package may have concealed a time bomb. The man carrying it left the plane himself at Cleveland, and the explosion occurred between Cleveland and Chicago. That's why the investigators are hot on the Joh in Cleveland at this moment.

TURNER

Colonel Roscoe Turner, the flying ace, was the central figure of a considerable function today. It was a luncheon given by General J. Lelie Kincar, President of American

Hotels Company, at the Hotel Gotham in New York. The purpose was to present the Harmon Trophy to Roscoe Turner for his achievements in aviation during the past year, particularly his record flight across the continent.

Other flying wim celebrities who have held this trophy are Frank Hawks and Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh. F. Trubee

Davison, former Assistant Secretary in charge of Aviation,

presided at the luncheon and made the presentation.

Meyer.

fall into a part and come up all covered with jewels. A peasant in Rumania was returning from work in the fields when he was attacked by robbers. They had picked on one of the properst men in the neighborhood, and all they could find on him was one sale silver coin. So they took him into his hayloft, trussed him up, and left him hanging by the waist from a beam while they ransacked the house. They found nothing in his house and ran away.

the beam which was rotten. When he fell to the floor of the hayloft was there fell with him him a shower of gold pieces.

The explanation is that his house many years ago had been inhabited by a miser, who had hidden these gold pieces behind the beam in the hayloft. And that's what you might call luck.

we in the United States are rather proud of our progress. But it seems that in one respect we haven't gone as far as some countries in the Old World. A report in the London Sunday Express informs us that within ten years every home in Great Britain, eleven million of them, will be completely equipped with electricity. Even now, one-half of those eleven million homes are electrified. And they say electricity is going to be so cheap in England that even the wife of the farm laborer, earning less than ten dollars a week, will be able to do her cooking with an electric stove.

the British established a Central Electricity Board. They
have spent twenty-six million deliver in covering Great Britain
with a network of electric lines. No less than five thousand
farms are already entirely run by electricity.

(4)

(London Sun. Express)
Schoonmaker

INCOME TAX

Uncle Sam's income tax collectors are on the war path.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue has ordered all stock brokers

to make a complete report to the government on all their

customers' accounts from 1929 to the present date. The idea

is to check up on profits and losses and find out who has

been chisaelling on his income tax returns.

The commissioner of Internal Revenue says there were so many wide fluctuations in the market in the last few years that, as he puts it: "There were probably many transactions which were not properly recorded in the income tax returns."

This is quite an important week for youngsters in the and around New York City, youngsters of all ages. The rodeo is in town at Madison Square Garden. Personally, it is one of my favorite shows. I know few things that are more fun tham taking a bunch of kids to see the boys bulldogging the steers, and those buck jumpers. And there's no fooling about the bronchos. There are no show buckers among them. Colonel Johnson of Texas, who buys the live stock, goes all over the country looking for just the orneriest bits of horse flesh he can find on the North American continent, and he usually manages to get them, too. The rodeo this year again is for the benefit of Mrs. William Randolph Hearst's free milk fund for babies.

An engaging tale comes from Montreal. It is told by L. A. Jones, European correspondent of the London Daily Express, who just arrived in Canada on the Canadian National liner, Lady Rodney.

Jones was in one of the South American republics on the yacht of a member of the English peerage. The names in this anecdote are withheld for diplomatic reasons.

Milord's Myxhardix yacht arrived in the harbor of a South American capital and the President of the republic came out on the presidential tender to greet him and welcome him. He insisted that Milord and his entire party must come ashore that evening and be the President's guests at the principal hotel in the place.

They accepted and as we say in country newspapers, "a good time was had by all." The finest wines flowed freely, the entertainment was not only sumptuous, but amusing.

But, when it was all over along came the headwaiter with a bill for the whole affair, which the visiting British

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nobleman had to pay. It subsequently turned out that the was hotel to owned by the President of the republic. The good fusiness man. Now what would you do in an embarassing situation the that? Mulord pand the bloc that? Mulord pand the bill -- even as you and I.

A mother was listening to her small boy while he was saying his prayers. Young Hopeful was praying in a very low voice.

Said the mother, "I can't hear you, dear."

The youngster lifted his face from his hands and said, "I wasn't talking to you, mother."

and of I continue any longor I won't be talking to anybody. So before they short me of I'd better howry up and say s-l-u-+-m.