Page.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

There has been a buzzing all over the world today, especially in circles that deal with international affairs. In the capitals of all the important countries, the gist of opinion seems to be --HOOVER HAS TAKEN A HAND IN THE GAME.

President Hoover has declared that the United States government intends to do something to help Germany in her present economic plight. At 6:30 P. M. this evening, the President issued a statement that within three hours time has been wirelessed and cabled to the ends of the earth—a statement acclaimed in a score of foreign capitals tonight. This statement outlines a plan of action that may well prove to be the temporary solution to the present world—wide economic crisis that mankind has been hoping for.

Right in the middle of that crisis is Germany, with all that reparations money that she is called upon to pay, and

tonight the German leaders are praising President Hoover's plan.

The President today held a series of conferences with the leaders, both Democratic and Republican, in the House and Senate; also with secretaries of the government departments in Washington, and important financiers like General Dawes and Owen Young.

During the day the United Press interpreted the situation this way:—
The United States government may help Germany indirectly by readjusting the British war debt to the United States. England has announced all along that if her debt to the United States was cut down, why she would cut down the debt that Germany owes her.

Another thing that President
Hoover might do is to have the Federal
Reserve Bank of the United States advance
a large credit to Germany. Germany is in
the middle of a bad financial crisis, and
if somebody lent Fritz some money, he
might be able to straighten things out.

And so Uncle Sam may say:"Fritz, I can lend you a bit of spare change, just to help tide things over."
And Fritz undoubtedly would say dankeshon with much feeling.

It is pointed out that such a course would probably have a psychological effect even greater than the direct financial effect. The United Press reminds us of a time five years ago when England was in a ticklish financial position. Uncle Sam advanced a credit of 300 million to the Bank of England, and that gave England so much encouragement that she was able to get over her financial troubles without touching a penny of the money that had been placed to her credit.

And right along those lines comes a report of the effect that the President's new policy has had in Germany.

Everybody is bucked up over there.

Fritz is giving three cheers--or three hochs, I should say.

And now tonight came the latest development. President Hoover issued

his statement in which he proposes a one-year suspension of both payments on reparations and payments on war debts-a one-year breathing spell for everybody. The proposal is aimed to rescue Germany from its financial plight, strengthen the economic position of Europe and indirectly of the United States and give impetus to a business revival throughout the whole world. And that sounds like big news indeed.

They're having a complicated tangle of politics over in Austria. The republic on the the Danube is still without a cabinet of ministers to carry on the government.

The latest words is that Monseigneur Seipel, the anathman ecclesiastic statesman, has failed in an attempt to form a government. He tried to line up a group of ministers that would get the support of the Austrian Parliament. But now he says he can't do its be done.

Monseigneer Seipel is, of course, one of the most striking figures European Statesment. He was a quiet, modest parish priest when the strange current of affairs at the end of the World War put him at the head of the Austrian Government. And ever since he has remained an outstanding political figure. He declares that the situation is serious, but not hopeless.

The New York Evening Post comments that this sounds, like Vienna, where they're always optimistic. When things

are going from bad to worse, the good-natured Austrian shrugs his shoulders, says something as cheery as he can, and then starts figuring on some such serious matter as how he's going to take an outing over the weekend. Meanwhile another prominent Austrian has tried to form a cabinet and has failed.

The foreign bankers who have lent money to Austria demand that the politicians in Vienna balance its budget -- that is, that it doesn't go on spending more money than its got.

The Austrian farmers, on the other hand, want the government to spend more money for farm relief, and right away.

The Socialists insist that there must be a lot of social welfare schemes and that the government has got to help the working man. And that costs money.

The average Austrian has one particularly clear idea, which is that he doesn't want any more taxes.

All of which tangles the situation still further.

It is believed that the President

of Austria will have to take the bull by the horns. He'll simply have to appoint a cabinet and then tell the Austrian Parliament that they'll have to support the ministers, or heaven knows what will happen to the country.

In other words, the political situation looks blue on the beautiful Blue Danube.

4-9-31-5M

Tonight strong forces of soldiers are patroling the streets of the city of Oviedo, in Spain. They've been having Communistic riots in Oviedo. One person was killed, and 16 were injured.

The Associated Press states that
the trouble began when a conservative
Republican candidate was making a speech
in a theater. A mob of 10,000 radicals
stormed the theater. They charged
inside, some of them crying: LONG LIVE
SOVIET RUSSIA. There was a fierce hand
to hand fight between the Communists and
the audience in the theater.

and are now under strict orders to squelch any attempt to start more trouble.

Now comes a dispatch from a far off Oriental land.

And it tells us of some things that have a strangely American sound. The country in question is Burma, the land of pagodas, where the mighty Irrawaddy River is the broad highway from Rangoon to Mandalay.

As the Associated Press tells us, there has been plenty of trouble out in Burma of late -- one revolt after another. The reason is said to be the depression. Burma has a farm problem. Only the women do most of the work over there, while the men gamble and enjoy life. Well, one of the important crops of the country is cotton, and prices are down. The troubles of King Cotton are annoying in Burma just as they are "away down South in Dixie" over here.

Our largest agricultural problem is wheat, the low price of wheat, and the over-production of wheat. In Burma it's rice, the low price of rice, and the over-production of rice.

The British authorities in Burma are tackling the question of farm relief. They're making loans to the farmers and are easing up on taxes.

And Burma has its unemployment problem. The land is full of Chinese and Hindus who compete fro jobs with the native Burmese. There's bitter feeling against both the Chinese and the Hindus, especially against the Hindus. And thousands of worshippers of Vishnu and Shiva are going back to their native land in the valley of the Ganges or on the great plateau of the Deccam.

Yes, naturally there's a tinkle of temple belis and a far away Oriental flavor to any news from Burma, but some of it does sound strangely like Iowa and Illinois.

3

8

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

25

Oh, Yeah? It's fine old scholarly English. What is? Oh, yeah!

In the current issue of the Literary Digest is a brief article which reminds us that many peculiar American expressions are really old English out of Shakespeare or Chaucer.

The Digest quotes a scholarly letter, written to the London Morning Post, in which a learned Englishman discusses the matter of "oh, yeah".

He declares that he is astonished that some Englishmen take exception to that particular Americanism, because "yeah" may be more classically correct than "yes". He admits that the American "yep" in for "yes" is not correst. But he finds that it has an amusing crispness.

Then he goes on to point out that "yeah" may be the original pronounciation of the Biblical word which we pronounce "yea"--y-e-a. He thinks that the clergy altered the pronunciation of y-e-a to make it rhyme with the well-known expression--yea and nay. Maybe it would

be more correct to say "yeah and nay".

This erudite Englishmen, supposes dinamin that the old pronunciation for "yea" -- in other words "yeah" -- was brought over to Americam by the Pilgrim Fathers. I suppose he means that Miles Standish and Governor Winslow said, "Oh, yeah?"

Anyway, it's an interesting idea, isn't it? And the answer is, "Oh, yeah?"

In an immense jungle region of South America, one vast tangle of tropical green, soldiers are moving about, marching and countermarching--and trouble is expected.

This vast stretch of equatorial forest is called the Grand Chaco. It lies south of the Amazon basin, on the border Paraguay and Bolivia. This miasmal green land, filled with wild animals and half-tamed tribes of Indians, has long been the source of a bitter struggle between Boliviam and Paraguay.

The Associated Press reminds us that in 1928 there was ugly fighting in the gm Grand Chaco between Bolivian and Paraguayan the paraguayan the soldiers. The other Latin-American nations got together and persuaded the two quarreling republics to stop the scrap.

But now there are signs that the old trouble is on again. Paraguayan troops are said to have penetrated the border-line territory, the No-man's-land that both countries claim.

And in answer, Bolivia has ordered two regiments of soldiers into the disputed de region. They say the soldiers of Paraguay have moved to take possession that the Bolivians on their side are determined to force a showdown.

All of which makes it look as though there might be fury and fighting in that jungle-choked No-man's-land district in the wilds of South America.

4-9-31-5M

A suit for 105 million dollars was filed in the courts today. Twenty-six Russian corporations are sueing the Standard Oil Company of New York and the Vacuum Oil Company.

These Russians state that under the old Imperial government of Russia they held concessions in the Baku oil fields. They say that when the Bolsheviks got control of Russia, the Soviet authorities seized these concessions without any remuneration to the owners.

Since then the oil from their concenssions has been sold to the big American corporations. The amount of that oil, they declare, comes to 35 million barrels.

And so, as the New York Evening
Post tells us, the statement is made that
the Standard and Vacuum Oil companies
have been buying from the Soviets oil
which did not legally belong to the
Soviets, but which, according to the law,
belonged to the 26 Russian firms that
have now gone to court about it.

21 22 23

Now wait a minute -- this is a little bit cheeky. I'll bet some of the boys out in Chicago are up on their hind legs.

Mayor Cermak of Chicago has received a telegram from the Chamber of Commerce of Salt Lake City. And the Mayor promptly made that telegram public to the indignant citizens of the "windy city." The Associated Press quotes the telegram as follows --

NEWS DISPATCHES SAY YOUR CITY IS BROKE. WHAT WILL YOU TAKE FOR WHAT YOU HAVE LEFT? WE HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY FOR INVESTMENT PURPOSES AND MIGHT BE INDUCED TO BUY CHICAGO AND USE IT AS A SUBURB.

Well, I know and admire both
Chicago and Salt Lake City. Salt Lake
City is a beautiful place, but even so,
I don't like to see, picking so hard
on old Chicago on my ald home town-chicago.

A tornado swept across the southeastern part of Minnesota today. It hit the town of Albert Lea, Several casualties were reported by the Associated Press, and there was considerable damage to property.

And almost at the same time another tornado hit the town of Elk River.

Altogether, it was a day of freak weather in Minnesota.

3 4

Ŭ

. +

In Jersey City, New Jersey, there's a beauty parlor that was the scene of a peculiar robbery today.

A man walked in and said he was an insect exterminator. It doesn't seem exactly appropriate that a beauty parlor should need the services of an insect exterminator. But, anyway, the man said he had been sent by the landlord to exterminate the insects.

shop said 0.K., and the insect exterminator went to work. He started in to fumigate, and what a fumigation that was! He took two drinking cups, put some powder in one and some acid in the other. Then he poured the acid over the powder. The result was an aroma, a perfume that was something terrific. The beautician and her assistant grabbed their noses and ran into the street. They stayed in the street until the clouds of perfume had drifted away.

The United Press informs us that when they returned, the insect exterminator

had disappeared. And so had \$250 and a couple of diamond rings which the beautician had left behind. The insects also had disappeared.

Well. that's what I'd call a lowdown trick. I suppose all we can do is to think the names of a few insects to call that insect exterminator.

I have a scientific communication here on an exceedingly scientific subject. The subject is petrified forests. Few people are aware of the remarkable wonders of the petrified forests of our great country.

The Tall Story Club takes a great interest in petrified forests, and, in fact, spends much of its time collecting petrified trees.

R. S. Steffens, of Jersey City, New Jersey, has written a monograph on petrified forests which reveals some hitherto unknown facts

Brother Steffens relates that he was on a hunting trip in Northern
Maine several years ago, when one right his French-Indian guide told him about a petrified forest in Maine.
Here's the way the guide explained it:

"Oui, eet is wan ver beeg wood, bout tree days hike from here.

rver' few peepul know 'bout dis petrified forest. C'est ver' hard to get dere 'count, heavy underbrush and swamp. I been dere wance and saw strange tings. In wan place, at top of big petrified tree sat wan ol' eagle, petrified, wid his wings spread just lak he was gettin' ready to fly. 'Bout fifty step away, behind fallen petrified tree was wan big Sioux Indian Brave on wan knee.

"Dis Indian was petrified hard just lak flint. And in his hand was wan petrified bow from which he'd just let fly arrow at dat ol' petrified eagle in de petrified tree. And by de bon Dieu! if dat arrow wasn't petrified in de air, half way between Indian and eagle."

At this point Mr. Steffens declares he felt that the story was becoming a bit tall. So he said:

"Now, see here, Louie, isn't that putting it just a bit strong to say that the arrow was petrified in mid-air? Why, don't you know about the law of gravity?"

"Eh, bien!" exclaimed the guide, "Dat law of gravity in dat forest she petrified too."

And that story leaves me a bit petrified. In fact,

it leaves me so petrified that about all I can do is hope you're not petrified too, and

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.