## AUTOMOBILE

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

Let's chalk down a new speed record. A man drove an automobile today faster than an automobile has ever been driven before.

At Daytona Beach, In Florida, Captain Malcolm Campbell took a slant around this afternoon and said things didn't look so good. There were little wavelets of sand on the beach speedway. The sun was shining, but there was a haze and he couldn't see more than half a mile ahead. Still, 10,000 people were gathered expect ing the Captain to go out and break the record, and the Captain wanted to oblige.

So down the track he roared in that tremendously powered racing car of his. 231 miles an hour was the fastest an auto had ever been driven before, with official timing. According to the International News Service, Captain Campbell today drove at an official speed of nearly 246 miles an hour, while the huge crowd looked on in gaping amazement.

This evening a giant airship is at anchor at Guantanomo Bay. The American dirigible Los Angeles is on its way to take part in maneuvers of the American fleet in tropical waters. The big ship left Lakehurst, New Jersey, last night. An International News Service correspondent is aboard, and he reports that the big airship expected to arrive at Guantanemo at about sundown today.

And down at Mitchell Field, on Long Island, this
afternoon a small airplane appeared in the sky escorted by a squadron of bigger planes. The little plane landed on the field and a young woman stepped out. She is Mrs. Victor Bruce, an English woman who set out on a trip around the world from London last September. She's been at it ever since flying over land and crossing oceans by ship. Now she's on the home stretch.
$\qquad$ of wartime when every so often there would be a move for peace. Here's another peace move--down in Washington. Republican and Democratic leaders of the House of Representatives and the senate got together today and agreed on another compromise.

According to the Associated Press, the plan is to add $\$ 25,000,000$ to the $\$ 25,000,000$ already appropriated to enable the farmers to buy dim seed and fodder. And then to make more elastic the conditions under which the farmers may end the money. in the drought sicken regions. In other words, the idea is to let the farmer have a little more leeway in spending the money which he gets from the government.

This proposal is to be submitted to President Hoover. Well, President Hoover turned down one compromise


## SOLITAIRE

pause for a moment and
Let's pay a he art-felt tribute must be a record. Out of those twelve hundred and ninety-six games of Solitaire Mr. Blodgett has beaten the game only sixteen times.

That's not only stidk-to-itiveness. It's also that remarkable quality of not knowing when you're licked.

There has a big merger in the steel industry. The International News Service reports that the Bethelehem Steel Corporation has merged with the McClintick-Marshall Corporation. And this means a lot to business men all over the country.

All you members of the Tall Story Club, pull up your chairs and listen to this one. I suppose the story is true, all right. But wive ide then that man hurried out of the car and started down the street.

Mr. Loughman's friend instantly thought of pickpockets. mad He felt for his watch. His watch wasn't there. And he just went tearing through the crowd,

LEIIER－－ROBBERY－ 2.
jumped off the car，and ran after the man who was going down the dark street． He had his gun out，and he put the muzzle against the man＇s side and said： ＂Give me that watch！＂The man instantly forked over the watch．Mr．Loughman＇s friend put it in his pocket．He didn＇t want any more bother，so he just hailed a taxi and went back to Brooklyn．

When he got home his wife said： ＂Say，you＇ll be forget：ing your head some day．You left your watch on the dresser upstairs．＂

Mr．Loughman＇s 南品琞明 looked at the watch he had taken from the other man and flopped into a chair，realizing that quite unwittingly he had been a hold－up man and a robber．

Well，that may have happened， all right．But it＇s a fine tall story just the same．

Russia chimes into the evening's
 was very belligerent, although he never is exactly meek and milky. nation

LET US FAN THE FLAMES OF WORLD REVOLUTION! he shouted, AND WE WILL OVERTURN THE WHOLE WORLD.

Well, maybe so, Joseph. But again, maybe not.

Meanwhile, a report about the food situation in Russia has been issued by the Soviets. They promise that Russians will get a little more to eat next year. than theylve got now. The workers will get $10 \%$ more in calories. The manual workers, who are the favored class, will be able to as much as 24 pounds of bread a day, and that's a lot according to Soviet standards.

## ROME

They say that this next incident was not an attempt on the life of Mussolini.

A young Sardinian who had lived in the United States for a while, was arrested in Rome. At the police station he drew a pistol and opened fire. Three policemen were wounded, one seriously. Then the prisoner shot and wounded himself.

According to the Associated Press the police found two bombs in his room. There was a rumor that the风xxंख区 prisoner had made an attempt on the lite of Mussolini, but this is positively denied by the authorities.

MOROCCO

## Serosa the Mediterranean,

among the sandy wastes of the Sahara Desert a stately ceremony has been held. In a magnificent fairy book palace amid the sands a group of smart French of ficers came to salute in front of an old sheik of the desert. One officer stepped forward and pinned the
 of France on the white bernouse of the old Lord of the Desert. He is the Lord of the Atlas Mountains and his name is EL HADJ THAMI BEN MAHOMED MEZOUARI EL GLAOUI, PACHA OF MARRAKECH, and the French say that they owe much of their great dominion in North Africa to this same Pacha of Marrakech.

He is the absolute monarch
over of square miles of the Sahara, and has the power of life and death over halt a million Moorish tribesmen. He has a large harem and more than $*$ a hundred and fifty wives, and his palace is a marvel of the desert.

When the World War broke out Marshal* Lyautey represented the power
of france in the heart of the desert. The Marshal was in command of a small body of French troops. He sent a message to the Pacha of Marrakech asking him to come for a conference. The Pacha paid no attention to the invitation. The Marshal sent a second summons, and it was unanswered. Then the Marshal sent a third message which read like this:

YOU OO NOT CONE 1 WILI Rome and YOU DO NOT COME, I WILL EXXXXXX GET YOU AND YOU IN THAT CAGE. The Pacha was amused by the boldness of the frenchman who had only a handful of soldiers. He obeyed the summons and went to call on the Marshal accompanied by a whole army of his fighting tribesmen. The Marshal received him with honors. He sent a whole squadron of dancing girls to scatter roses along the path of the old Sheik. Then the Marshal said to the Pacha:

WE ARE AT AR WITH GERMANY. HOW

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1

## DO YOU STAND?

The Pacha replied:
WITHDRAW YOUR MEN FROM MY COUNTRY AND I PROMISE YOU WE WILL BE ON THE SIDE OF FRANCE, AND WILL KEEP THE GERMANS FROM COMING INTO THE LAND.

So the French withdrew the ir soldiers and the old Pacha was as god as his word. He kept that great territory loyal to France. Naturally the French were grateful. Each year they sent the Pacha two magnificent automobiles. The old Rx区xxxx Sheik visits Paris each year and he is growing very fond of golf. The United Press informs us that he shoots a good game. And now France has honored him with the highly prized medaillemilitaire.

This afternoon $l$ heard a hearty laugh, a real r ing ing chuckle right off the funny bone. And 1 thought right off when a man has a whole-souled laugh like that, it's no wo nd er that hew as voted time and again the most popular professor at New York University.

The man in question Charles Gray Shaw. He's tall, and has a Van Dyke beard, and a magnificent intellectual head. He's a dignified and learned man, but what a human and humorous chap he is. I was interested in meeting him, because 1 had just acquired a copy of a book of his called "The Road to Culture." I had dipped into it and it caught my imagination. In fact 1 hope to read most of it when 1 go home tonight. Anyway, was curious about the man who had written "The Road to culture." What sort of a fellow was he?

Well, I got my answer in that rib-shaking, whole-hearted laugh.

He was sitting in my office and glancing idly through a sheaf of news dispatches.
"Look here, old man!" the genial Professor shouted. "You see things like this in the movies, but the most amusing thing in the world is life."

I looked at the dispatch which had so heartily amused the author of "The Road to culture", and it certainly was a story better than the movies. In fact, I'II recommend this story about Berlin policemen to some pr oducer who's getting up one of those screen comedies full of funny cops.

A burglar burgled a house over in Berlin. He was climbing up a wall. The cops saw him. And they climbed right up that wall after him. But the burglar then jumped down and went scouting off.

Did the cops jump after him and continue the chase? Oh, no! Nothing doing! They didn't like the idea. It was too high. They were up on that wall-but they couldn't get down. According to the International News Service, the fire department was called, and the firemen ran up a ladder to rescue those courageous cops "I only wish I'd been there to see

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that", laughed Professor Shaw. "And by the way, why don't
you use that story as your News Item of the Day?"
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"Right you are, Professor," we'll do just that."

And I think weill all agree with what Professor Shaw tells us - that a sense of humor is a valuable asset to all who want to journey along "The Road to Culture."

DIGEST - GANDHI

Of course, you know who that is - the amazing little Hindu Mahatma Gandhi. The Digest in article on Gandhi characterizes him further as the sixty-one-year-old, ninety-six-pound, bird-seed-eating* man.
Gandhi, as you know, was
recently let out of prison, and the Digest tells us that the British prison officers were greatly bothered by his

DIGEST_= GANDHI - 2
peculiar diet. Always a strict vegetarian, he gave up even milk; and in his life in jailtexisted on a daily meal of a handful of cracked corn and bird seed flavored with raisins.

And then in this pen picture of the astonishing Mahatma, the Digest © $\mathbf{x x y x}$ goes on to give a sharply pointed analysis of the secret of Gandhi's power. His two-edged sword, says the Digest, is non-cooperation and nonviolence. Where force would lose, his gentleness wins. He symbolizes the terrific mix a might of meekness. And now for the almost fantastic bit of contrast that 1 mentioned. The new Digest in a second article gives a pen portrait of another personality, a striking figure that stands squarely in opposition to the bird-seed-eating holy man. Hor are two leaders of battling foes, and they make an almost impossible contrast.
But wait a monte. My time is about up. I'II have to let that second

DIGEST - GANDHI - 3
personality go until tomorrow. Times up, so he'll have to wait until our next session.

Oh, by the way, I had intended to tell you about an
interesting telephone call today. It was from a man who is
more than a 100 years old. He is Leprelet Logee, the oldest

Mason in the country. He is celebrating his l05th birthday up in Charlton, Massachusetts. Well, I hope you all live to be a hundred and five - and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

