GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

At Albany, New York, ~~today~~ this afternoon Governor Roosevelt, sitting as both judge and jury, closed his two day hearing into the charges made against Sheriff Thomas M. Farley, of New York City. The Governor has reserved decision, and gives no indication of what his final judgment will be.

The New York Evening Journal today quotes Governor Roosevelt as speaking bluntly to the Sheriff in connection with the cash contained in that famous tin box.

"You owe it to the State to give a real explanation of where you got your money", declared Governor Roosevelt. And there the matter stands tonight.

In a special message to Congress today President Hoover asked for authority to make a lot of changes ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ in the federal government bureaus. ~~organization.~~ The President wants to shift around and consolidate ~~a~~ various ~~lot of~~ departments, some of which are useless, and others of which are doing work that overlaps.

The New York Evening Post quotes the President as declaring that such a proceeding "is the essential part of a sound reconstruction and economy program." Those are the President's words.

Newspapers today are featuring the mayoralty election in Cleveland. For the first time in seventeen years the Democrats are in control of the city. ~~state.~~

Cleveland was unique in being the largest municipality in the country to use the city manager plan, instead of the old system of having a mayor. Last November, however, the voters decided that they had had enough of the city managing idea, and a decisive majority at the polls announced that they wanted a mayor again. So a mayor has been elected.

Under the city manager scheme ~~of things~~ Cleveland was consistently Republican, but now things have changed a bit and the voters have elected a Democratic mayor, Ray T. Miller, a former football player at Notre Dame.

Tonight 500 men are gathered in a New York Hotel for the purpose of handing out a medal. They are mining experts ~~engineers~~ members of the American Institute Mining and Metallurgical Engineers. The man they will honor is called "America's foremost mining engineer".

A couple of years ago the Association awarded its annual medal to President Hoover. This time the decoration is for Frederick Worthen ~~Northon~~ Bradley, the President and presiding genius of the biggest gold mine in Alaska. In fact it is the largest gold mine in the world. There are mines in Canada and South Africa that produce more gold but none anywhere that treat ore so cheaply and treat so much ore as does this giant Alaskan mine near the city of Juneau.

It handles over 11,000 tons of ore daily and from each ton less than a dollar in gold is taken out--two tiny pinheads of bright yellow metal from each ton of rock. And yet so efficiently is that mine run that a handsome profit is made out of those two pinheads of gold taken from a ton of rock. And the man who performs the magic is Mr. Bradley.

~~Ladies and Gentlemen:~~

Tomorrow will be the big day. The first official figures in the state-by-state count will be made public. They won't be ~~any~~ just scattered returns. They will be the official report on a group of eight states. We'll have them tomorrow night, for our first real set of tabulated, ~~and~~ analyzed figures in the Literary Digest 20-million-ballot prohibition poll.

And these figures will be printed in the leading article of the new Literary Digest, which will be on the news-stands tomorrow morning.

And so this evening it's like the night before the battle. The big news is just about to break. A ~~great~~ momentous decision is at hand. Here we are, right on the verge of one of the most exciting political campaigns in American history, and ~~the biggest issue of all is prohibition.~~ prohibition looms large among the great issues. All of the American people are ~~that's what the country is~~ thinking about it, and arguing about it. ~~That is what is provoking the most eager argument.~~ And now we're going

~~to find out what the country thinks about prohibition. We are going~~ to get, day by day, eloquent and accurate figures giving us an authoritative answer to that question which is perplexing people and politicians more than they have ever been perplexed before. ~~And then on every Thursday the new issue of the Literary Digest will give us a resume and an analysis of the daily figures.~~

Well, ~~it all begins~~ tomorrow is the day. ~~and it leaves me rather breathless to think of all that exciting news that is going to keep streaming along.~~

For tonight, we are getting another advance look into the results of the huge prohibition poll. I have scattered returns from 5 cities -- small cities and large cities. For example, here's the home town of ex-President Coolidge, and right next to it is the mid-Western metropolis of Chicago. Northampton, Massachusetts, kicks in with 850 votes. 194 are for prohibition -- 656 are against.

Well, of course Chicago doesn't give

us any 800-odd ballots. The total number from the Windy City so far is 58,649. Of these 5,878 are in favor of the Eighteenth Amendment -- 52,771 are against.

And here's New Haven, Connecticut, with 358 votes for prohibition, and 3,013 against.

And of 17,435 votes from the city that put us on wheels, Detroit, Michigan, 1,805 are in favor if the present system -- 15,630 are for repeal.

But here's a contrast, a vivid blazing contrast. You would expect Kansas to differ somewhat from Chicago and Detroit. The folks out there have their own ideas about prohibition, and the Eighteenth Amendment scores a victory. The town of Lawrence, the home of the University of Kansas, comes through with 549 votes, and the majority of them are for Prohibition -- 347 for the Eighteenth Amendment, and 202 against. Three and a half to two in staunch support of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Of course, these votes from cities are merely preliminary tidbits, but just the same we have the hint that Kansas is taking the same stand that it took in the Literary Digest prohibition poll of 1930.

But now let's get one thing straight. It's true that tomorrow we'll have the first tabulation of the returns from various states, but this doesn't mean ~~don't let's imagine that this fact means~~ that the balloting will be over -- not by a long shot. The editors in charge of the poll want to give us results as quickly as they can, and so they're shooting out the figures while the voting is still going on. This means, of course, that these first figures are not necessarily final. More votes will keep coming in. Yes, and more ballots will keep going out -- tomorrow, the next day, and the day after that, and ~~then~~ on succeeding days those bulging mail-bags will keep pouring millions of ballots to the voters all over the country. We'll be having returns day after day, but don't think that ~~that~~

ballot you may have failed to receive isn't going to reach you after all. It may come in ~~at~~ any day ~~time~~ and you'll have a chance to turn in your vote in time for it to be counted in the final reckoning of the results.

In fact, the biggest flood of returning ballots usually comes in after we have begun to make the earlier returns public. Millions of voters will mail in their ballots during the next few weeks ~~days~~. The editors of the Literary Digest are all set for ~~to see~~ the deluge on Monday ~~of ballots that will come pouring down on them on Monday.~~ The number of votes coming in over this next week-end promises to be a staggering record-breaker.

The ballots are coming in right now at a clip of nearly ~~nearly~~ a quarter of a million a day. Today the number was 238,124, and once more Pennsylvania takes the lead with 34,904. The Southwest comes crashing into the honor role this evening. Texas proves its interest in the prohibition question by shooting along

13,153 ballots. Then here are a few of the other states -- New Jersey, 14,932; Minnesota, 12,626; Massachusetts, 11,303; New York, 19,533, and California, 23,822.

Well, it's getting to be a regular inundation, this cloudburst ~~flood~~ of votes -- the more the merrier. Send in yours ~~Let's have them all~~ for the final summary which will give us the answer to the prohibition riddle.

A Strange word comes drifting across the cables from Shanghai tonight. That word is peace.

Today's news holds out the brightest hope for peace that we have had since the savage fighting began in the metropolis on the China Coast.

A United Press dispatch in the New York World Telegram declares that the Chinese and Japanese authorities have agreed to start negotiations for peace. Darkness was just falling on the ill-fated city when an understanding was arrived at between the leaders of the fighting armies. The peace conference will begin tomorrow morning between representatives of the Japanese and the commanders of the 19th Chinese Army which is defending Shanghai.

The one thing to be discussed will be the possibility of both the Japanese and Chinese military forces withdrawing from the ruins of the city that has been bombarded unceasingly for three weeks now.

Uncle Sam had a few words to say today to the Japanese ambassador at Washington. American diplomatic officials pointed out the fact that the fighting at Shanghai is a danger to foreign life and property, and that if damage is done in the International Settlement, it is liable to cause complications.

The United Press in the New York World Telegram ~~states~~ declared that Secretary of State Stimson is considering the idea of addressing a stern warning to Japan, a warning to the effect that the United States will hold Japan responsible if foreign lives are lost, or damage is done to foreign property.

From the Japanese comes an apology stating that the Mikado's government expresses its regret for an attack ~~that was~~ made upon an American vice-consul at Shanghai.

The New York Sun reports ~~that~~ it has word that the Japanese authorities have submitted a plan to American,

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British, Italian and French diplomatic officials at Shanghai. ~~The plan which~~ The Japanese ~~proposes~~ plan calls for an increase in the size of the foreign zone, ~~and~~ which would amounts to the setting up of an independent state in Shanghai.

This ~~just~~ simply continues along the line of a previous proposal made by the Japanese for setting up foreign control over a number of the principal cities of China. This proposal is discussed in the new Literary Digest, which comes out tomorrow. The Digest gives us a survey of the way foreign nations look at these amazing suggestions that come from Japan.

Ireland.

The election in Ireland is still undecided. A tremendous vote was cast in the rural districts. They say that De Valera has a good chance of becoming head of the government. And if that happens the old fight against Eng. may be renewed. A U.P. dispatch from the N.Y. Sun says the result may not be known till Fri. or Sat.

Over in England they are complaining about the American grey squirrel. A number of the tricky little animals were imported from Canada to the mother country as pets. Squirrels have large families. They multiply quickly, and now England is threatened with a squirrel pest.

And there don't seem to be any compensations. In Canada the crittur has a pelt that makes good fur, but the climate is so mild in England that squirrels' fur thins out to such an extent that it isn't worth anything.

Canadians likewise relish the squirrel as a delicacy for the table, but the Englishman has a different taste. He jolly well doesn't eat things like that, and the idea of a squirrel pie makes him lift his eyebrows and say - "Oh I say there, that's all deuced nonsense." He prefers beef & kidney pie and calls it bubble & squeak.

The New York Evening Sun today reminds us of other similar cases in which the importation of animals into

a strange country hasn't turned out so well. The English sparrow became something of a nuisance after they imported him into the United States.

Recently the fur bearing muskrat was imported into England from America, and already considerable damage has resulted. Colonies of muskrats have been spoiling river banks and doing considerable injury to canals.

A freakish turn of affairs came in the importation of goldfish into Madagascar. It was thought that the rivers of Madagascar would look better if they were filled with flashing scintillating goldfish. It didn't work out right though. The goldfish multiplied in swarms and proceeded to eat up all the other fish. And then the flashing little creature has a habit of reverting back to a former condition when it lives under natural conditions. The goldfish, of course, is an artificially bred creature, and it's likely to go back to its former state

when it wasn't a goldfish at all, but a mud grey ugly looking carp.

So the rivers of Madagascar are now inhabited by swarms of goldfish gone wrong, teeming shoals of grey, drab colored fishes, that aren't any good to eat either. They were gold fish. Now they are mud fish.

~~They've introduced the American cactus into Australia, and now it's a pest and is threatening to turn eastern Australia into a cactus filled wilderness. They're importing caterpillars and various other kind of bugs, hoping that they will eat up the cactus.~~

In the ancient and venerable game of African dominoes one of the commonest expressions is - shoot the roll.

This, however, is no story about the galloping dominoes, and yet, the boy certainly did shoot the roll.

A United Press dispatch in the New York World Telegram relates how a man at Los Angeles walked into a brokerage firm and bought some ~~xxxx~~ securities. He paid for them with eleven battered and tattered one thousand dollar bills. The bank notes were shot full of holes, and they looked as if they had gone through a battle. And they had.

The man explained that he had ~~retained~~ hidden the roll of thousand bills in a tin tobacco can. His ten year old son was out to have a bit of practice with his target rifle. He took the tin can as a mark to shoot at. All afternoon ~~xxx~~ he blazed away with his 22. His aim was pretty good. He shot

the tin can full of holes, and also the roll of bills inside. If he had kept up much longer, he would have destroyed the bank notes entirely, but as it happened, they were riddled and perforated, but still good enough to go back into circulation.

And that item puts me back into circulation & s-l-u-to-m.