Well, I'm saying tonight what thousands of others, or even millions might be saying: Yes, this is Armistice Day; but there has been and always will be only one Armistice Day for me. Most of you, no doubt, have a vivid
1918. I happened to be in Paris. The story of that wild day has been related a thousand times, and of you AEF veter ans who were over there, well you'd laugh at any attempt to describe those hours of almost insane rejuicing.

I had recently arrived in Paris from Palestine, where 1 had seen a good

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deal of the campaign in which Allenby, freed the Holy Land from the Turks. And I had been with Lawrence in Arabia.

And just before that $I$ had seen pictures as grandiose and terrible as the visions out of the Inferno of Dante. They were along that indescribable battle line where the Italians and Austrians came to grips amid the granite and ice of the Alps. They didn't dig their trenches in the mud of Flanders. They blasted them in the bitter hardness of Alpine granite. They hauled their heavy guns to the tops of mountains. The ir high explosive shells flung, not masses of earth and

Italian front did encounter a certain young man, a mere youth in the Italian Army. He had enlisted as a private, but after a year in the trenches he was a lieutenant. He was just another one of those thousands of Italian officers in their smart grey uniforms, unnoticed, obscure.

But, tonight, that same chap, and he's still II a young man, is on his way across the Atlantic aboard the Italian liner, the Conte Grande. And today he's one of the great personages of statecraft and the affairs of the nations.

> Yes, I mean Dino Grand, Foreign Minister of Italy, who is now on his way to Washington, to hold a series of conferences with President Hoover on a subject that is most appropriate to Armistice Day. That subject is peace.

In this week's Literary Digest we read that Dino Grand, Mussolini's right hand man, is one of It was he who proposed to the world the idea of a disarmament holiday. And in this the Italian Foreign Minister stands shoulder to shoulder with President Hoover.

I remarked last night that this evening's broadcast would be put on a. world-wide short wave hook-up. The National Broadcasting Company and the Literary Digest have arranged this with the idea that it may reach the government and the people of Italy, and perhaps Senor Grandi, aboard that big liner now plowing its way across the North Atlantic. This is a gesture on the part of the National Broadcasting Company, and the Literary Digest toward the

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people in Italy and also toward the Italians in this country.

And appropriately this week's Literary Digest gives us a brilliant personality sketch of the distinguished visitor that we Americans are soon to receive. It tells us of Dino Grand's war career, how he distinguished himself in the bitter fighting among the Alpine rocks, so that he swiftly rose from the station of a mere private to a fieutenantcy and then a captaincy. \#And thatarte tells us how he became a Fascist.
${ }_{\wedge}$ He had been a law student before the war. When the fills over he went back to his studies. He was just another young fellow who had served his turn in the army and was back in civil life. One night he was studying in his room. There was a wild hullabaloo down in the street. It disturbed him. He listened. It was a socialist meeting. Red radical agitators were whipping up a mob to a fury. They were shouting violent denunciations. Whom were they denouncing?

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Well, they were pouring the of their wrath upon the men who had fought in the war, especially the men who had enlisted in the service of their country. That angered the young student. It left a profound impression upon his mind. He remembered all the nightmare terror of those battles in the Alps. And here were these people pouring scorn and contempt upon the men who had been through that inferno.

The Literary Digest quotes the United Press in saying that Grand heard of a leader who was organizing, opposition to socialism. This leader was a man named Mussolini. Yes, the future Duce was just starting his political movement which was to result in the triumph of Fascism in Italy. Grand joined him, adam became his right hand man.

The Literary Digest, still quoting the United Press, xxix goes on to tell us of the political battles, the struggles and the controversies which raised the former private soldier
to his present eminence as Foreign Minister. He was only twenty -four when he was elected to the Italian parliament. He was never allowed to take his place, because he was below the age limit. He represented in a striking manner - youth and the vigour of youth which Mussolini made the ideal of Fascist Italy.

George Bernard Shaw saw him in action in the hurly-burly of the great international conferences at Geneva and London, and Shaw described him as "the dynamic Mr. Grand, who speaks with pontifical authority."

I wish I could give you the full picture that the Literary Digest presents. It's a vivid pen portrait of the tall. powerfully built young man with a square cut Assyrian beard of jet black, who is aboard the Conte Grand tonight on his way to confer on the subject of world peace with President Hoover.

JAPAN
It is announced today that the United States, is going to have a delegate at the Session of the Council of the League of Nations, which begins on Monday. Uncle Sam's representative will be former Vice-President Charles $G$. Dawes, now Amer ic an Ambassador at London.

The Associated Press reminds us that the proceedings of the League Council will concern itself largely with the trouble in the Far East, and the appointment of Ambassador Dawes to represent the United States is an indication of the importance that the Government at Washington gives to that row between the Chinese and the Japanese in Manchuria.

Fresh forces of Japanese troops are being sent into Manchuria. Today the Mikado authorized the transfer of a brigade of Japanese soldiers from the soil of Nippon to the troubled areas in China's northern province. Desultory fighting is reported in various parts of Manchuria. note from japan today the subject being Manchuria. The A. P, quotes the secerctain as saying that the note ie conciliatory.

From Spain comes the report of an attempt to reestablish the Monarchy and put King Alfonso back on his throne.

The International News Service cable that the Republican Government has made a number of arrests, including. the eldest son of Primo de Rivera to Dictator of Spain. Two other sons of the Dictator are being sought.

They say that the conspirators met every night in a secluded corner of the great Cathedral of Madrid and there laid the plans to overthrow the Republican Government and restore King Alfonso.

The royal romantic rumpus in Roumania seems to be more ruppety rump then ever tonight. King Carol is now said to be trying to annul the marriage of his brother Prince Nicholas, the marriage he couldn't stop.

You may recall the the Prince xx went ahead and eloped with a lady whose rank was somewhat less than royal.

And furthermore adds the International News Service, King Carol has refused to give the young couple any money.

A honeymoon without money is rather more like vinegar than honey.
In fact, as Dr. Vizetelly wouldn't say a honeymoon without money might properly be called a vinegar-moon.

However, it is explained that things are not so bad for Prince Nicholas and his bride. It is quite true that he has no money. Not a single dollar, or maybe I should use the Roumania word and say not a single lei. But, ha, ha, it appears that the bride has some cash. No, she wasn't born to wealth or anything like that. But she seems to be of a saving disposition. She's been saving up her spare change for the past few years. That is, she has saved up the presents
which Prince Nicholas has given her, and they say this totals about Five Hundred Thousand Dollers. Yes, sir, and all that is saved un from the presents she got from the Prince. And that ought to put the honey back in honeymoon.

## ld like to call this next bit

 of news to the attention of some of the boys down in Washington whose hair is turning grey on account of these deadlock in the Senate and House of Representatives, where a majority of one looks bigringlt now. Yes, the two parties are almost evenly divided in Congress, but let's take a look over in England.The International News Service give 11 doesn't mean anything in particular. It was entirely a minor affair. It was just a test to put the lineup of parties on record. The government forces voted for the bill and the opposition voted against it. Well, the vote was 378 to 9, a ma jority of 369 in favor of the government.

That ought to provide material for a pleasant dream for some of the politicians in Washington who still don't know just who is going to be in control of the Senate and the House

Gales, tornadoes, sand that's the kind of we ather the United Press reports in Europe today.

The British Isles are being lashed by severe tempests. Ships are in trouble $\mathrm{R}^{\text {the ocean. }}$ Tremendous seas and high tides have flooded the resorts along the south coast of England. At one place the water of the ocean swept inland ${ }_{1}^{707} \mathrm{mile}$ and a half and threatened to wash away homes. hoses and pane

Well, as Wal ter Winchell sayshimelf:am I a Dr. Vizetelly or something? I'm not, so 1 went to the learned lexicographer, who is the editor of the Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary, and put to him question which seems to be causing considerable bother.

The New York Times informed us that the Weather Bureau at Washington has felt impelled to give to the country a definition of and a few words about the spelling of the word Drought.

Well, in the history of this country of ours a drought has been such a familiar thing that you'd think that a definition wouldn't be needed. But just the same people don't seem to know quite what a drought is. I suppose they must be city folks. You don't have to tell a farmer.

The Weather Bureau definition tells us that drought is lack of rainfall so great and long continued as to affect injuriously the plant and animal kingdoms. Yes, sir, those king domes are somewhat in
difficulty when old man drought comes around. Well, I compared that definition with the one in the Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary. It tells us that drought is dry weather, especially when so long continued as to cause vegetation to wither.

Yes, those two definitions seem to tally all right. But on the subject of the spelling of drought, the Weather Bureau is in a haze. It tells us that the spelling of the word hes never been officislly determined. The weather bureau itself spells it $-\mathrm{D}-\mathrm{R}-\mathrm{O}-\mathrm{U}-\mathrm{G}-\mathrm{H}-\mathrm{T}$, while the Department of Agriculture has a different form $-\mathrm{D}-\mathrm{R}-\mathrm{O}-\mathrm{U}-\mathrm{T}-\mathrm{H}$.

I took the question to Dr. Vizetelly and said: "Doctor, how do you spell drought?" The learned doctor renlied that he had already answered that in that department of the Literary Digest know m as The Lexicogranher's Easy Chair, which
tells us that historically the first form of the word was D-R-O-U-T-H-E. In 1440 it was spelled $D-R-0-W-T-E$.

At present, $D-R-0-U-G-H-T$ is the form in standard English. But in the North of England and Scotland the word is spelled $D-R-O-U-T-H$ or $D-R-O-W-T-H$ and these forms are constantly used by English writers.

Pronunciation should vary with the spelling. If you spell it $D-R-0-U-G-H-T$ it should be pronounced Drought; if you spell it $D-R-O-U-T-H$ it is pronounced Drouth. That thumbnail article in the Lexicographer's Easy Chair, which is written by Dr. Vizetelly, gives us all sorts of sidelights on the disputed spelling of that word which means a long; continued period of dryness, and doeant refer to prohibition.

Here's a thing I've been admitting all alone. I'm
a football fan. And right now there are a couple of gridiron struggles to be waged in the near future, which I certainly would like to see.

Yes, of course, I'd like to be at the Yale-Harvard game, the Army-Notre Dame battle, and that Rosebowl extravaganza at Pasadena. But these aren't the games I'd like to see the most.

Were always attracted by the idea of a grudge fight,
a game where the players have particular personal and private reasons for winning. The other night I mentioned the fact that the boys are going in for punts and forward passes and pigskinitis at Sing Sing. The convicts at New York State's great prison have formed an Eleven and are playing some hard football.

Today a bit of information about their schedule
was given out. The International News Service reports Warden Lawes as saying that several games are being arranged in which the Sing Sing Eleven will play Police Department teams. That is

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convicts versus cons. Sing Sing will swing into action
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against teams representing Police Departments of various
towns.

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And those are the games that I'd like to see most
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of all.

The cops say they are going to cop the game while the convicts say: "We'll steal it."

From Which the echo comes back -

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

