## CAVE-IN

I feel like starting off with a cheer tonight, a cheer for
a quick thinking young chap out in California.
According to the Associated Press, they had a cave-in out
there. Men were working in a big tunnel of a municipal water project at San Francisco when tons of earth and rock slid down and completely blocked the opening. Twenty men are trapped inside.

It was just when all that rock and earth were sliding down that Welby Morgan did his particular bit of quick thinking. He was near the opening and he saw the cave-in coming. As he dashed out, he grabbed a 20 -foot length of four-inch iron pipe and shoved it into a position just where all that rubble was coming down. He figured the pipe would be a way to communicate with the men trapped inside and that it would provide them with air. And he was right. A late dispatch from the International News Service states that food and water have been shoved tnrough the pipe to themen trapped inside. Meanwhile, rescuers are digging away, and they have just broken through to them, according to a late dispatch from the United Press.

Well, the "Trade Wind" is on its way again. It hopped off from Bermuda this afternoon bound for the Azores. Captain MoClaren and Mrs. Beryl Hart, the flying widow, have had a few delays on what they intend to be the first cargo carrying flight across the ocean. From the Azores they hope to fly on to Paris.
$\qquad$
Now comes--no, not thigh-flying hostess--just the flying hostess. She's a new figure in the world of aviation.

The Eastern Air Transport line has 5 gone in for this latest gadget of
${ }^{6}$ aviation--the flying hostess. Five snappy ${ }^{7}$ girls are already on duty, flying in the ${ }^{8}$ big planes between New York and Washington. ${ }^{2}$

10 passengers and tore flying seem t ${ }_{11}$ homelike. The planes have a smoking
12 compartment, an observation room, and
${ }^{13}$ also facilities for playing bridge. One ${ }^{14}$ of the most important jobs of a flying informs us that she must know a good deal about planes, because she has to answer the thousand and one questions the

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$$ passengers ask, mostly foolish questions.

${ }^{22}$ Also, she must be a first class general ${ }^{23}$ conversationalist so as to distract the minds of passengers who might be inclined to be nervous. She must know how to

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brew coffee and prepare sandwiches. And, lastly, we are informed, she must be beautiful and charming at all times.

Well, I've ridden in planes where a flying hostess might have still more complicated duties. For instance, feed the chickens. I traveled from Bruseels to Paris in a plane once that had a cargo of chickens aboard. She might also have to dish up a bale of hay for the horses, because I once saw a racehorse traveling by plane. Out in Arabia they even carried a camel in a big military bomber. At any rate the flying hostess wouldn't have to give the camel a drink.

Well, how would you like to be a flying hostess?

That noise which has been drifting all over the country today, with angry shouts and pounding of fists on desks, is just another down in Washington. Those boys who run this country certainly can find more things to quarrel about than a henpecked man's wife.

Thiseatest $r$ ow, that ion getting the headlines in is between the President and the Senate. And the ts not the first disagreement they 'vo hade.

The United Press informs us that the Senate demands the removal of three members of the President's Federal Power Commission which regulates the distribution of electrical power. The members of the commission are appointed by the President and then the Senate has to 0. K. the appointments. Well, the Senate did O.K. President Hoover's Power Commission, but now they want to take that O.K. back.

A combination of Democrats and Republicans has put through a motion revoking the Senate's confirmation of the selection of Messes. Smith, Garsaud, and

Draper of the Power Commission. And they demand that the President send back to the Senate the papers by which the Senate confirmed the appointment of those three commissioners.

The President this afternoon flatly refused to return these papers. In other words, he xix* came right out and defied the Senate. another big battle down there in Washington.

The International News Sorvioe tels us the this is the first time in history that the senate has ratified appointments and then taken the Ratification back.

Some strange annoy fantastic tales come over the press wire these days; but herels about as strange a one as Itve seen in quite a while.

According to the Associated Press a sixteen months old baby is being held for an unpaid board bill of $\$ 46.00$. The story comes from Tulsa, Oklahoma. The mother wants her baby back and is applying for a writ of
 the landlandy is holding the baby.

Well, they say there are two things the movie millionaires out in Hollywood can't quite fathom. One is
 ${ }_{5}$ and the other is Einstein's refusal to pose for the camera, in spite of the Associated Press wire, explained that her famous husband had promised the German g movie people long ago that he would pose exclusively for them, whenever they wanted him - provided all proceeds went to the relief of poor children.

And by the way, while we are on the subject of Hollywood, do you remember the palmy days back in 1918, when the movie fans of American were all wild about Francis K. Bushman? Bushman was all the rage at one time. According to the New York Evening World, he is reported to have made about eight million dollars when he was going

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But where is that eight million now? Gone. Every last dollar of it. Bushman is 47 now and broke. He's playing in a stock company in an obscure theatre, for a small fraction of the staggering salary he once got.

A famous traveler dropped in on me today. He is William P. Finley, explorer and naturalist, who for thirty years has been photographing and studying the habits of animal life in Canada, Alaska and the United States. He leaves for the West tonight to sail shortly from Seattle for a few months' stay with those jolly little Kodiak bears that weigh only about a ton.

Well, I immediately commandeered Mr. Finley and asked him to pick out the news item of the day for me.
@EMDSEY
Rind nore as 1 glance at thisthe dispatch feel an impulse to duck. It's about a right hook straighto the jaw, and it's Jack vempsey washing out ing that right hook.

Yes, Dempsey has returned to the ring, and once more shown his old punch. According to the Associated Press, it ${ }^{9}$ was a wrestling match, and , $\begin{aligned} & \text { empsey was }\end{aligned}$ ${ }^{10}$ the referee. being rough on referees, and lempsey as you know can be a bit rough himself at times. Once when the two huge mountains of muscle were tugging at each other \#xpx Dempsey started to work to make them break, and in the soramble Edwards tore the si lk shirt right off the former heavyweight champion ot the world. Dempsey didn't like it. Buthe just scowled. Then he tried to pry Edwards

## DEMPSEY - 2

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6 loose again, and some of Dempsey's undershirt was torn off, and Edwards, the terror of the referees, swung a haymaker on Jack. Dempsey pulled his head away from the punch and then stepped in with that famous old right hook, and that was when about 250 pounds of brawny muscle went crash to the canvas. According to the International News Service, about fifty women who were among the spectators staged a little battle of their own, pusheă and howl od trying to get bits of Dempsey's silk shirt as so uvenirs.

Of course there isn't any need of mentioning here how the walls of Jericho fell down. You all know all about that.

But here's a dispatch that's different. It's about the building of the walls of Jericho. Yes, the same ones that fell when Joshua and his good men blew that mighty blast. The International News Service informs us that archaeologists from Liverpool University who are excavating at Jericho have shown that those famous walls were built about 1400 B.C. This new information, they say, will enable students to tell more accurately when the Isrealites entered Palestine, back in the days when Moses stood on Mt. Pisgah and gazed upon the Promised Land.

## Now ore on which ll ll give

 you three guesses. Which of Uncle Sam's 48 states is the most citified? Sounds ${ }^{4}$ absurd, l know. But that's the question. What state in the U.S.A. is the most 6 citified? In other words, which one has ${ }^{7}$ the greatest percentage of people living ${ }^{8}$ in cities?$9 \quad$ I'll bet you wont guess it in 10 three tries. At any rate 1 didn't.
${ }^{11}$ Al though, when you come to think about ${ }^{12}$ it the answer does seem absolutely pat. The answer is Rhode Island. smallest state in the Union. It's the most densely populated, and it's one of the oldest, so it just naturally couldn't have much land left tor farming.

> The Literary Digest prints an article that affects all of us because

## DIGEST＿－XXX CENSUS -2

it gives the relation of our city population to our rural population．
${ }^{4}$ next to Rhode Island？Yes，you guessed
sit．It＇s Massachusetts．Massachusetts has a population of more than four
million and only about four hundred
${ }^{8}$ thousand of them live under circumstances
9 that permit them to enjoy that grand and million 如姆区 city folks and nearly two million farmers．

But the rural population jumps to its highest peak out in the grand old wheat state of North Lakota．Less than a sixth of the folks in North Lakota live in towns．

That Digest article is packed

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with facts of vital interest to all of us whether we live in town or in the country.

And now for a story about a man who is going on a diet. His name is Captain Malcolm Campbell. He's strong for reducing, doing all those unpleasant things that keep people thin. And no wonder. Because Captain Campbell is out to break the land speed record, and his car is something very special. It's quite small and built to order, pretty much as a suit of clothes is made to order. That is, it just fits the Captain, just as though he were poured into that car.

But the Captain has a tendency toward plumpness and so he is out-growing, not only his clothes, but that small, fast car in which he intends to race to a new record. If he puts on another pound he won't be able to get into it even with a shoe horn.

> So, no wonder Captain Campbell is eating crates of
grapefruit and doing those toxaxiz bed room bicycle exercises day and night. stories about those Communist bandits in China. But here's a dispatch from China which is not about Communist bandits at all. No, ti is about The for There Mohammedan bandits, How do you prefer your bandits, Communist or Mohammedan?

The *冈 xxx\& International News Service informs us that the Nationalist Government of China has sent a strong military force against swarms of Mohammedan bandits in the Province of Kansu where they have been conducting a reign of terror. Pl am afraid that news from China simply cant get away from so me kind of bandits or other.

A letter has just come in from George Stewart, the editor of the Valley Daily News, Tarentum, Pennsylvania.

## Editor Stewart writes these scathing lines:

"DEAR SIR:

YOU MAY HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE CITIZENS OF THE MANY PODUNKS YOU TOLD ABOUT WERE WRATHY WHEN YOU DENIED THEIR VERY EXISTENCE. BUT THEIR IRE WAS AS A GENTLE PEEVE COMPAFED TO THE INDIGNATION AND RIGHTEOUS PIQUE OF THE 259 INHABITANTS OF THE FAIR VILLAGE OF BAKERSTOWN PENNSYIV ANIA." And Mr. Stewart types that word "Pennsylvania" in large and ominous capitals.

The other night I told how the brave postmaster of

Bakerstown foiled two robbers. The information came to me in a telegram from a Pittsburgh newspaper and was handed to me just as I went on the air. And that telegram said definitely

Bakerstow, Ohio. However, Bakerstown, Pennsylvania, was really the place.

And J. G. Donahue, of Union Town, Pennsylvania, chimes in with:

SORRY, MR. L. T. BUT WE CAN'T LET OUR SISTER STATE OF OHIO GET AWAY WITH THIS.

Well, maybe some day $I$ can make a humble pilgrimage
out to Bakerstown just to tell them how proud of them we are.

But here comes a funny twist:

I expect to get letters every once in a while telling me where l'm all wrong. But l certainly never expected to be both wrong and a sort of radio Sherlock Holmes at the same time.

But heres a telegram that came in the day after 1 told the Bakerstown story. It was from Burgess Snyder, of Shippenville, Pennsylvania. It read: YOUR BULLETIN LAST NIGHT ABOUT bakerstown bandits aided greatly in their CAPTURE HERE BY LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

Then the text day 1 got a special delivery letter and it told how that broadcast concerning the robbery roused the authorities all over that end of Pennsylvania. Posses scoured the countryside for the robbers. After an all day hunt the searching parties found the two burglars hiding in the woods near the town of Clarion, Pennsylvania. Well, I'm very glad if we were of any help to the folks out around Bakerstown, but lid rather see all of the credit go to that plucky Bakerstown

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postmaster and his wife, and of course the boys who finally captured the robbers.

END

My Saturday night news broadcasts are always just a prelude to an automobile drive. Because this is the time when I hop in the old bus and start for the farm.

Tomorrow instead of scanning the news dispatches, Ill be sitting out there on a stump talking to Pat, finding out how many calves we've got, how much butter fat he's getting in the milk, whether the veterinary thinks he can save the old gray mare, and so on.

So, for one day instead of being a Radio Voice Ir
just a plain farmer with hay in my hair, doing a little skating on the side if the ice is okay.

What do you say we all go skating tomorrow afternoon? Well, Ill see you on the old pond, or if you're not

