Good Evening, Everybody:

That threat of trouble in Northern Ireland has quieted down but there still are a few disturbing possibilities.

The Orangemen did not hold
their bigg rally at Cootehill in the
territory of the Irish Free State, near
the border of Ulster, They were
prevented by a force of Irish
Republicans marched in to Cootehill
and fortified themselves, raising
barracades along the roads and tearing up
the railway hard the worangemen
from gathering in the town. They also
held off a force of the police, of the
Pres State Government in world in
for a while.

Today the Government forces marched into Cootehill. The Republicans took to their heels and fled to the hills.

A statement, has been is sued by the Republican leaders, which is as quoted by the Associated Press, declares that the trouble was not a matter of religion at all. The Republicans say

they are strong for religious freedom and they only object to the meeting of the Orangement for political reasons. The Orangemen, they claim, are representatives of England who want to keep Ireland divided. Meanwhile there is plenty of excitement, en the border. A couple of people were beaten in the course of an argument. Everybody is talking--and one of the most interesting topics of conversation is the fact that next Saturday the Ancient Order of Hibernians will hold its annual demonstrations. In the old days these used to be a signal for hostilities between the Orange and the Green. More recently the ceremonies have gone off quietly as the old feeling has died down.

This year it may be different.

They xx say that after the Irish

Republicans put the kibosh on the
gathering of the Orangement, why the

Orangemen are liable to make trouble

when the big day of the Ancient Order of

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Hibernians comes along.

However, the Free State Gov ernment seems to think that the re, shart be any more of that old warfare between the Orange and the Green. Maybe they can stopit. It am rate well know in a few days.

6-16-31-5M

There are rumors today that another distatorship may pass from the scene of European politics.

The kingdom of Yugoslavia has been under a distatorial government for some time now. King Alexander is not only the crown head but he is also the dictator.

Yugoslavia has been having trouble between the Serbe and the Croatian people of the territories that were annexed at the end of the World War. There were constant disturbances, and King Alexander put an end to constitutional government and made himself dictator in an effort to keep the lid on.

The New York Evening Post today declares that there are signs that next Sunday will be the end of that dictatorship and that King Alexander intends to resume once more his position as merely a constitutional monarch. They say that the way things have gone in Spain has given the King a strong fint.

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Things are still seething in Cuba tonight. But the Government claims that it has the revolutionary situation well in hand.

President Machado made a swift trip today to the town of Santa Clara. The International News Service quotes him as explaining that his purpose bewas to discuss peace with the rebels.

According to Government officials, revolutionists, including former President Menocal, want to surrender if terms can be made to and the President Machado is there to make them.

> The rebels have gathered in force in six provinces, particularly in the provinces of Santa Clara and Pr del Rio. There are said to be between 80 and 90 separate detachments of rebelsunder arms tonight.

The Associated Press reports big battle in the Ppovince of Priner de Rio in which there were 23 casualties. And there were a number of other skirmishes including a three-hour fight

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at Cejas, bel Negro, in which 15 men were killed.

Trouble has been brewing in Cuba for some time now, and the present situation seems to be the most serious thus far.

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Well, there's one bit of mx
interesting drama that will not be played.
People all over the world look forward
mix with curiosity to the time when
Mahatma Gandhi, known far and wide as
"the little brown man in the loin cloth"
would appear in London, to take part
in the big conference on India which is
soon scheduled to begin.

After a lot of talk and sparring around it was mixixixixixix finally decided today that Gandhi will not go to London. He refused to take any part in that conference.

The reason, as the United Press reminds us, is that the Little Holy Man declares that the British authorities in India have not lived up to the peace treaty that he made with them.

things, particularly about the way that British Indian officials have been collecting taxes from Hindu peasants. He protested to Lord Willingdon, the Viceroy of India, and asked that an

impartial tribunal be appointed to determine whether or not the Government has been living up to the Treaty it made with Gandhi.

This proposal was rejected by the Viceroy and that is why Gandhi has announced that he will not take part in the London conference.

The Indian National Party, of which Gandhi is the leader, has voted to abstain from any part in the big discussion.

Gandhi told a correspondent of
the International News Service today
that it was a great blow to him that he
did not feet that he could attend the
conference. He declared that he wanted
to and was sorry that the British had
made it impossible.

He added that he had no immediate intention of starting his civil disorders campaign again, but would just keep on trying to do something for peace.

No, he said he will not recommence his non-violent revolt against the

British in India unless he is forced to.

Meanwhile word comes from London that the conference to decide the fate of India will take place just the same whether Gandhi comes or not.

The New York Evening Post comments that this will be like playing Hamlet without the Prince of Denmark.

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It seems to me that I hear a familiar refrain -- "Did you ring, sah?" Then the reply, "Yes, George" -- that's because, as we all know, everybody calls the Pullman porter George.

We now come to the subject of Pullman porter -- or, in other words, mankind and human life as seen from the slant of a Pullman porter. And it's an amusing slant, as we discover in the new Literary Digest, which came out today.

The Digest prints an article which tells us the views on life and people of a kingpin among Pullman porters. His name is H. N. Hall, and he has been on the job for 17 years. He has been called George so many times that it would take about a week to count them up. H. N. Hall has told his story in an article in the American Mercury, and the Literary Digest passes along a batch of the reflections of this veteran philosopher of the Pullman cars.

He has known and served many celebrities, and he gives them all their

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rating. Well, what mighty personage comes first in the estimation of a Pullman porter? We are told that the boy of boys, the lord of lords, the king of kings, or what-have-you -- was the late Battling Siki. That jet-black battler from the wilderness of Senegal was the idol of the Pullman porters. He'd make his entrance into a Pullman car dressed in evening clothes with tan buttoned shoes, surrounded by a crowd of hangers-on. He'd stay up all night, roaring with laughter and having one grand time. And as for tips -- say boy! that was what made Battling Siki the king of kings. He'd tip everybody in sight, and the porter who waited on him steadily was kept busy grabbing the coins and bills that were thrust at him.

Another leading light in the lives of the Pullman porters is Thurston, the magician. When he rings, the Pullman porter gets a peculiar shine in his eyes. He doesn't do any more than barely stick his head into Thurston's stateroom,

because when the great magician is around things have a way of happening. You know what sort of things. Objects appear in thin air, and a hand reaches out and grabs something that wasn't there before.

The Literary Digest quotes H. N.
Hall in the American Mercury as telling how one night in the smoking room
Thurston got all the porters together, and held what he called some African tests. He had them kneel in a circle, and switched off the lights. And then things began to happen. And those porters began to see things, and they were hearing things too -- strange sights, strange sounds.

When Thurston switched on the lights, only one porter was left. He had been the ghostly hand had touched his nose. had passed out in the middle of the seance.

And then there was Wally Reid. All the Pullman porters liked him. He was so cheery, happy and bubbling over with life.
"The last time I hauled him,"

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relates Pullman Porter Hall, "was during his final illness. All the pep and dash were gone. He was just a shadow of his former self.

"I knew him well and served him many times. And during that last trip he asked me just one thing. He said he wanted me to be the porter on his funeral car."

And that request was granted. When the damage funeral car took the famous motion picture actor on his last ride, H.N. Hall was the porter.

That Literary Digest article gives mus a whole batch of other impressions of famous people from the slant of the dusky Pullman porters chap in uniform on the

Pullman car.

A curious turn of events has

Increased at Boulder Dam.

There's been a strike among the working
men who have been laboring on the gigantic
power enterprise, and the government has
ordered the strikers to vacate, the camp
which they occupy on government ground.

The camp consists of a lot of tents in
which they strikers and their families
have been living. Government officials
gave the strikers a week or so in which
to move.

That's how matters stood this morning, but this evening the situation has changed entirely. They had a cloud-burst at Boulder Dam today, and the rain came down in blinding torrents. Streams and rivers flowed over their banks in ranging floods. And the wild waters came swirling down on that camp of the strikers at Boulder Dam and washed the camp away. The tents went floating off like just so much debris. Automobiles were tossed here and there and wrecked. The strikers and their families fled in terror as the

angry torrent rushed down won them.

And so, according to the story which the International News Service gives out, there's no further question about that camp of strikers at Boulder Dam. I suppose it will now be up to the Government to take care of the refugees.

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The plan has received a mixed

The big snow-white figure King Cotton is prominent in the news again this evening. The King is a fat monarch. He's too big around the girth. In fact, there's too much of him. And the idea is that King Cotton ought to reduce. That idea is provoking a great deal of discussion. It was propounded by the Federal Farm Board.

The Farm Board officials have put forth a proposal that this year's huge cotton crop should be cut down by one-third. In other words, one-third of the cotton of the present crop in the South should be destroyed. No, not burned up or anything like that. The idea is for the farmers to plow under every third row of cotton -- just to pick every third row and travel over it with the old horse and plow.

Yes sir, Uncle Sam, who is a skinny sort of fellow himself, thinks that King Cotton is much too fat and should undergo a bit of drastic reducing.

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reception in the South. The Associated Press gives us quotations of what a number of Southern agricultural authorities have to say, including 14 governors. The comments vary all the way from "O.K., it's a good idea," to "Nothing doing, just nonsense."

Governor Sterling of Texas declares the proposal of the Farm Board is interesting.

In Tennessee the Comm&ssioner of Agriculture says the idea is a good one--if the farmers will co-operate.

But Governor Miller of Alabama calls the Farm Board's plan "unwise, unsound and impracticable of application."

is the author of a plan of his own. He thinks the cotton farmers should reduce their crop by one-third. But his idea is that they should do it by leaving every third row of cotton unpicked, and not plowing, it under.

He declares that the scheme proposed by the Federal Farm Board would

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mean just so much economic waste.

"It would cost the farmers a million dollars in time and labor to plow under that portion of the crop," declares the Governor of Mississippi. And he adds that the business of plowing under every third row would interfere with the picking of the remainder of the crop. It would throw stalks against the standing rows and that would tangle the old job of cotton picking.

part of the cotton crop is wrong. They think it might be a good idea, not to destroy one-third, but to store one-third and keep it off the market. They point out the wastefulness of spoiling and throwing away such an immense supply of cotton.

The White House makes clear that the cotton destroying plan emanates from the farm board and not from the President.

But at any rate, the price of cotton has fallen flat and there seems to be a general agreement that something should be done to peg it up a bit.

But the prize idea of all comes from Alfalfa Bill Murray, governor of Oklahoma. Alfalfa Bill has a plan for curing King Cotton of his troubles. He says it's up to the women of CHINA. He declares that it's up to the Chinese women and nobody else to save the cotton industry in solving the over-production problem. What does he mean by that? It's all very simple, and I'll just quote Alfalfa Bill word for word to show how:

"If all the women of China," says of the indicate of the indic

wearing ruffles. And then Chinese women don't wear dresses - they wear pants.
But anyway, those 4-inch ruffles on the bottom of the Chinese women's dresses is a sublime ariental with which to close and say --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.