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Good Evening, Everybody:

Great guns! This must have been a thriller and a heart-breaker!

In the city of Laibach, in Yugo-Slavia, was enacted a scene of desperate horror followed by an almost hysterical happy ending.

An animal act was being put on at the exhibition grounds. A lion tamer was putting his big cats through their paces. A lioness got near a baby carriage. And the next thing you know, the great beast had snatched the baby out of the perambulator, and had the child between her paws.

The baby's mother fainted. The crowd gasped in horror. But the lioness just seemed to think that the baby was her own cub. She rolled the child around, patting it with her paws, playing with it. That lioness was just another fond mamma.

The end of the amazing bit of drama, as related by the Associated Press, came when the lion tamer dashed to the rescue and regained control of the lioness, and led her away.

The baby was yelling like sixty, but was unhurt except for a bump on its head and a couple of monor scratches. Old Mrs. Lioness wasn't as careful with her claws as she might have been while playing with the human cub. But as African Lionesses go she was pretty decent after all.

Two men were received at
Buckingham Palace in London today. King
George was the host, and the two guests
were the Chancellor and Minister of
Foreign Affairs of Germany. It was
just an unimportant bit of ceremony, but
it does symbolize something.

The International News Service reminds us that this is the first time since the outbreak of the World War in 1914 that officials of the German Government have been received at the British court.

Nothing startling seems to have resulted from the visit of the two German visitors to England, where they discussed political and financial affairs with the British cabinet. The London correspondent of the New York Evening Post spikes a rumor. He says he has it on authoritative information, that Great Britain will not join any attempt to bring up the war debt question with the United States; that is, England will not join with France and Germany and

other European countries in any concerted effort to try to get the United States to scale down the war debts.

The reason is that England, while she does owe money to the United States, does not consider herself in the debtor class. She doesn't want to put herself in the position of a poor man who owes money. Instead John Bull would rather be considered a rich man who well is perhaps a bit pressed but still has money coming to him.

The New York Evening Sun sends along a rumor which is circulating in London, that a world economic conference may be called to consider the whole matter of reparations, war debts, and so on.

A sound of peace and harmony comes from the general direction of Rome this evening. They say that the Fascist government is willing to put the O.K. on the Catholic societies in Italy, so long as these societies are run locally had by the parish priests and the bishops, and not by leaders whom the Fascists might consider as being mixed up in politics.

And the rumor is that Pope Pius the XI is willing to make a settlement on this basis.

A more difficult point is said
to be contained in the two notes that
the Pope has sent to the Italian
government. The United Press declares
that the Vatican is said to feels that
the Fascists ought to come forward with
some expression of regret and say that
they're sorry for the anti-Catholic
demonstrations. Mussolini, however,
isn't of the apologizing kind. And it
may come hard for him to say that he's
sorry and won't do it again.

I ran into a famous journalist today -- one of the most widely known of our time. I hadn't seen him for, oh let's see, about fourteen years.

When I first knew of him it was twenty odd years ago.

He was the editor of a newspaper in Denver, and I was the editor of a small town sheet in another part of Colorado. He made a meteoric success -- in fact, he always has.

But the world first heard a lot about him when President Wilson made him the head of the Committee on Public Information.

Well, the years have rolled by. He lives in San Francisco now and instead of the flaming, spectacular journalist we used to know he has turned philosopher. He now writes under the nom de plume of Uncle Henry.

So I asked Uncle Henry, George Creel I mean, to glance through the days news and pick out the most interesting item -- the news item of the day. And here it the one he close.

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A commission appointed by the British government handed down a decision to day -- a decision which is intended to settle a long controversy. It's about the famous Wailing Wall in Jerusalem, which assessacred to the Hebrew nation.

The Wailing Wall is said to be a section of the wall of the old temple of Jerusalem, built by King Solomon and destroyed by the Babylonians and then destroyed again by the Romans under Titus, who, as history tells us, left not one stone upon the other. The Jews of Jerusalem say that just one bit of that ancient sacred edifice still stands -and that bit is what we know as the Wailing Wall. And this wall is a Holy place to the Jewish people -- the closest material reminder of the glorious days when they were an independent and powerful nation. #But, mm the Associated Press reminds us that the Wailing Wall has long been in the possession of the Mohammedans. Today it is a part of the wall that surrounds the third most sacred edifice in the Moslem world, the magnificent Mosque of Omar.

For ages the Jews have held their devotions at that sacred spot -- but still the Mohammedans claim that Wailing Wall is theirs.

The British have been trying to act as umpire in the pursuant dispute, and now their decision is that the Wailing Wall does belong to the Mohammedans. That bit of masonry, it is announced, even if it is the outside face of the wall, is an integral part of the area called Haram Esh Sherif, which is Moslem property, and which surrounds the beautiful Mosque of Omar.

The British commission declares, on the other hand, that the Jews shall still be allowed to conduct their devotions at the Wailing Wall, that is under certain conditions. For instance they are forbidden to make any political speeches or demonstrations anywhere near the wall. They are likewise forbidden to blow the Ram's Horn at the Wailing Wall, because that is a strident and defiant bit of symbolism - or at least it works that way on the warlike Moslems.

The Mohammedans too are called upon not to annoy the worshipers at the Wailing Wall, and they are forbidden to

do any kind of building or repair or tearing down that will interfere with the Holy place.

Well, this may end the celebrated and century old controversy about the Wailing Wall, but it is hard to say.

Disputes like that are deep and sutbborn.

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I don't know the Chinese equivalent of such expressions as -THEY'D BETTER LOOK OUT. I'LL FIX THEM. I'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON.

But any way, these menacing speeches were heard in China, and the man doing the threatening was General Chang Kai Shek, the president of the Chinese Nationalist government.

And who do you suppose Changes is threatening?

Well, he uttered the familiar words, COMMUNISTS and BANDITS. He made a solemn vow that he was going to wipe out the bandits in Southern China or die in the attempt.

Yes, he said COMMUNISTS and BANDITS in a general way, but a few folks gentlemen ih Southern China seem to think Chang meant them. They are the leaders formerly allied with Chang, who recently revolted and set up a government of their own at Canton. They think that Chang's hard words were directed at them, and the Associated Press report is that they are getting mighty busy

fortifying their positions and strengthening their stronghold? And maybe they've got the whole idea doped out right.

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE THERE, TONY. YOU'VE GOT OVERALLS
ON AND YOU WORK IN THE RAILROAD YARDS EVERY DAY. AND WHAT IS IT
YOU WANT TO BUY? A PIECE OF DOWNTOWN REAL ESTATE?

Yes, Tony, in overalls, wanted to buy a piece of downtown real estate and this is the way he explained it:

BOSS, I LIKA BUY ONE NICEA YOUNG CORNER ON DESSA
STREET. I WANNA YOUNG CORNER SO IT GROWS OLD WITH ME. HOW ABOUT
IT BOSS?

So Tony put down a deposit out of his savings, and bought a young corner to grow old with him.

And today Tony's corner is growing older day by day and getting more valuable. And Tony's on the way to become a rich man.

This little anecdote is told in the current issue of
the Literary Digest. And the point of it all is that perhaps
the best real estate investors in this country today are foreigners
people born

h

abroad, immigrants.

In a statement given out by the National Association of Real Estate Boards, George F. Nickson, a Chicago treal estate man, tells us that foreigners in this country gape in wide-eyed amazement at the way real estate values sometimes increase.

He tells the story of Tony who wanted to buy a young corner that would grow old with him, and then goes on to inform us of a Chicago working man who keeps on the job every day but still has been buying apartment houses.

It's the Greeks in this country, we are told, who are the best buyers of commercial properties. They're great at snapping up good bargains in the way of business locations and corners on principal streets. The Swedes and Germans go in for homes and rent houses.

In other words, the point is made that foreigners are often better able to see business opportunities in this country than the Americans themselves.

that we lose a sense of values,
while foreigners have the advantage
of a good perspective. At least I
suppose so, because in there must be
some reason why Tony the working man
makes a good buy with his small
savings, while John Jones, Esquire,
passes up a good chance.

An unfortunate affair has just been reported from Oklahoma. Two students were shot and killed by an Oklahoma deputy sheriff. And one of them is said to be a relative of Ortiz Rubio, President of Mexico.

The two young men, with another student, were in a parked car. Two deputy sheriffs hailed them. The three youths started to leave the car. There was a scramble, and one of the deputy sheriffs opened fire. And two of the young men dropped.

Both the Associated Press and United Press stories wk mention that the boys were armed with pistols. The student who survived declares that they had purchased the weapons and ammunition in the United States and were taking them to Mexico, because firearms are expensive down there,

The deputy sheriff who did the shooting claims that he saw the young men had guns. He wasn't taking any chances, but immediately opened fire.

Those apparently are the facts of what looks like an unhappy piece of business.

In Norfolk, Virginia, this evening they're checking up the damage done by the big fire last night. Three million dollars seems to be about the right figure. Seven blocks of buildings went up in flames.

The blaze started with an explosion on an oil barge. A strong wind was blowing, and the next thing they knew the flames were roaring and rushing along the water-front. It fore swept through the wholesale district, and was just about to wipe out the heart of the town when a heavy rain came along and helped the fire fighters seget control of the blaze. Among the buildings that went up were a fair-sized hotel and a peanut factory. The peanut plant alone reports a million-dollar loss.

There was plenty of excitement in the city while the big fire was on. 13 hundred sailors from the naval base and from warships were put on the job to help fight the fire and to keep order.

Chicago had a carnival of bank merging today. Two of the most important bank mergers in the history of the city went into effect.

The Associated Press names the banks. The First

National and the First Union Trust and Savings Bank were already

affiliated. And they now have absorbed the Foreman-State

National Bank and the Foreman-State Trust and Savings Bank.

That was one big merger.

The other came when the Central Trust Company of

Illinois formed a combination with the National Bank of the

Republic.

All of which is important financial news in Chicago, and for the rest of the country too.

There was gunfire at a Chicago street corner last night. A man with two shotguns blazed away. And he was Frank McErlane, a well known gangster, who has been called most heartless of the underworld gunmen.

Yes, he was blazing away on that street corner in Chicago. But he was shooting at nothing--or rather he was shooting at shadows, at the visions of terror that haunted his brain.

THEY'RE AFTER ME! he yelled as policemen came up. But no one was after him. That is, no one who existed in the flesh; only the phantoms were after him.

McErlane, the most heartless of the gunmen, had gone mad. Terror had deranged his mind-the terror of the gang. Because, as the United Press informs us, he was a marked man. The gang safter him.

Two weeks ago his sister's house was swept by machine gun fire three times in one evening. The gang thought

the heartless gunman was there.

And now at last, under the wild strain in the brain of that gangster who was said to have no heart. The phantoms of terror came closer to him, ever closer.

And so, on them a Chicago street corner, with two shottguns, he blazed away at the enemies who existed only in his disordered imagination.

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We hear three loud cheers this evening -- and it's a doctor who is yodeling those hearty hurrahs.

THANK GOODNESS, he warbles joyfully, IT ISN'T THE FASHION THIS YEAR FOR THE GIRLS TO HAVE THAT SUN-TAN COMPLEXION.

It isn't that the doctor doesn't like the look of those sun-tan faces. But he has the interests of the country at heart.

He declares that the sun-tan fashion did plenty of damage in the way of sickness caused by sunburn, heat prostration and sun-stroke.

Both the morning and evening newspapers today give a summary of the benefits which the Doctor says, the country is going to enjoy this year -- all because the sun-tan complexion is old-fashioned.

He anticipates that 200,000 working days will be saved.

All those working days were lost last year because girls, in

trying to get a bit of sun-tan, got themselves so badly sunburned

that they needed a doctor, or got themselves laid out with sun-stroke.

The saving in terms of money will be 1,400,000 dollars.

The doctor finishes with the rousing proclamation that

this summer there won't be nearly so much sun-stroke as last year. For which reason he emits three loud cheers, and I suppose we might as well shout hurrah along with him.

Well, it's a dark foggy evening in these parts, no danger of sun stroke, and now for a quick dash down Fifth

Avenue without running any of the risks that the Doctor is

worrying about - So

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.