The United States Senate today made a demand of the state Department. Senator Johnson called upon Secretary Stimson to make public the secret instructions sent to American
diplomatic representatives in the republic of Columbia. These instructions concern a loan made by American financiers to the Southma American government. The world.

This new demand made upon the State Department is part of the investigation that is being held in Washington concerning the activities of American bankers in floating foreign loans. That whole

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foreign loan situation is under fire, and some people are claiming that the bankers were much too ready in selling foreign securities to the American public.
of course we all know that the robin is a sign of Spring. But there is also a sign of a new year -- at least of a new Presidential year. The second week of 1932 has not yet rolled by, but along comes one of those early Presidential barometers which gives us an advance tip on what's likely to be the situation next November. Who is it that is making a survey and forecast? Why, the Literary Digest, of course. Yes sir, one unfailing sign of the Presidential year comes along in one of those bits of political investigati on for which the Literary Digest is famous.

When I got my once cop of new Digest, which comes out tomorrow, the first thing 1 did was to turn to an article that gives us a chart showing what Presidential candidates the people are talking about the most. The Literary Digest went to newspapers all over the country for their survey of the candidate situation. The question put to the newspapers was:- What candidates are

QUEST- 2
the folks in your neighborhood talking about ? What are the pope do we your way seem to bo thinking about. Progiantial posillilifers

Seventy newspapers responded. Let's take the Republican side first. Every one of the 70 newspapers report that President Hoover is talked of as the Republican nominee. Two-thirds of the papers report that there is talk in their neighborhood about exPresident Coolidge as a candidate -- in

15 tabulation given by the Literary Digest ${ }^{16}$ shows that there are 27 other important Republican figures who are being mentioned as possibilities. It is curious to note Who they are, and how much support they seem to have.

On the Democratic side opinion is much more divided. Every one of the 70 newspapers mentions Govern nor Franklin D. ${ }^{24}$ Roosevelt of New York. But there are
${ }^{25}$ Plenty of other candidates about whom the

1 voters are talking. For example, 69 of the papers mention Newton D. Baker. Sixty-three declare that voters are talking about Governor Ritchie of Maryland. Fifty-six lis the name of Alfred E. Smith.

The long Democratic list of possibilities includes at least one good laugh. Just take your copy of the new Literary Digest, look at the tabulation of Democratic possibilities, and count to the seventh name from the last. That will give you a smile.

But anyway, we know that the Presidential year is with us, when right after the tick of the New Year the Literary Digest starts in on its job of figuring the election in advance.

Affer
Reeves.
ceneral
Manager,
stutomalile
Chember
of Commere.
$\operatorname{Jan}$ 14,1972. p. 6 . a bit mixed up. Wait till l straighten 3 them out. In fact 1 think 1 need about 4 a minute of time out.

Well, I have several guests in the studio and maybe one of you gent lemen will be kind enough to do a good deed 8 and fill in for me for a brief interval. How about it? Who's the volunteer?

Well, you all seem to be picking on Alfred Reeves. So 1 guess he's elected. But wait a minute, maybe 1 'd better axakix explain. Alfred Reeves here is General ${ }^{14}$ Manager of the Automobile Chamber of ${ }^{15}$ Commerce, which is sponsor ing the big ${ }^{16}$ automobile show in New York. He's ${ }^{17}$ probably in a whirl just now. His mind ${ }^{1}$ is probably a merry-go-round of free
${ }^{23}$ for a moment while l do a little free ${ }^{24}$ wheeling among these dispatches.

Well, Lowell, I am in a bit of a whirl, and now mare so than ever. You're right $I$ have been thinking about ard talking about the splendid success of the auto show.

Why the big crowds this year? Well, we have on exhibition this ye ar the finest line of cars and trucks that ever came down the pike. And then here's the way one man explains it. Says he:- "The people want to see what the well=chased pedestrian will be dodging this year."

But if you want a frank confession here it is:- the 1 adies are the real designers of the 1932 automotive product. They made certain demands of the engineers. And being gallant men, the engineers simply had to please the ladies.

It was the fair sex that asked for easy shifting gears, minus the clash: automatic clutches, free wheeling, easier steering, non-stalling motors, riding

## EOR_ALERED_REEVES_ニ_\#2_

control and beautiful interiors as well as ${ }_{2}$ exteriors.

No matter what his courage, no man ${ }_{4}$ can in future find fault $w$ it the lady ${ }_{5}$ driver because cars are so constructed that can put both hands out the window When com ing ty st op! She doesit need her Some man remarked the other day that the new models will climb trees, jump 10 fences, sing opera or find fault with the in present admin is traction, simply by touching a button or two on the dial.

Ard then the manuf acturers have decided to please the ladies in another important way: I mean the price of cars. Xix $M$ is $s$ Ane $r$ ic and Mrs. America are closely scrutinizing the prices that Father and Hubby are paying for the family waking rolling stock this year.

The manufacturers have recognized the new price era, and as a result, the automobile is now on the bargain shelf. That's why business prospects look so good. But here Lowell mas ready to ${ }_{25}$ on again of gas. Whats your next new item. What's this next bit of news about -

BASEBALL
Its'abont Babe Ruth.
${ }^{\text {The sporting pages of the }}$ newspapers have been having a lot of discussion on the subject of wage cuts in baseball.

The owners of the teams $\operatorname{in}^{n}$ the Big Leagues have decided that the stars of the diamond are being overpaid, and in sending out contracts for the forthcoming season they have been severely slashing the salaries, cutting down on the fig dough. And $1{ }^{1} 1$ And naturally, the sluggers, the fast fielders, the leather-armed pitchers, and the burly catchers have been howling their heads off.

One particular cut that has been causing a lot of talk comes in the case of Memphis Bill Terry, the star first baseman of the New York Giants. Memphis Bill had a good year last season. He almost won the batting Championship of the National League. ${ }_{23}$ But just the same, his employers want ${ }^{4}$ to give his salary a drastic slash. ${ }_{25}$ They want to $\frac{\text { lo }}{}$ it forty per cent -

BASEBALL - 2
which Bill unsays he won't accept, and hel roving But all of this is merely preliminary. The baseball world has been holding its breath, waiting for the news of the new contract to be sent to the mightiest man of them all. Yes, of course, Babe Ruth, the sultan of Swat.

Well, today the mailman called upon the Bambino and brought him his new contract. Does it call for a cut in salary? It does. The big Bat, says the International News Service, has been getting a salary of eighty thousand a year. The figure in the new contract is seventy thousand, a cut of ten grand.

And they say the sultan Babe let out a loud wail when his keen batting eye fell upon the reduced figure. 4, He, has returned the contract unsigned. Says sutandt. Wat:- Loonie here, notodying to cut

Well, the King has spoken. Now what \& will his boss way?

I suppose this next bit of news belongs properly on the woman's page. It's about a wild massacre amid the dark and barbarous forest haunts of the island of New Guinea. But it also emphasizes Kipling's theory that the female of the species is more deadly than the male. It might be a good theme for discussion in those societies for world peace and disarmament which the ladies are forming.

The story comes in an International
13
14
15 from the remote, forbidding solitudes of New Guinea.

There were two that were chronically on the warpath, but they made peace, and everything seemed quiet and friendly. I don't know whether those two tribes ever he ard of world peace and disarmament, but they were trying to establish something of that sort in their own neck of the New Guinea woods. The warriors of one tribe

The peoples f those South Seas, like most primitive tribes, spend a good deal of their time dancing. They have dances for every occasion. And nearly always there's a sacred dance for the women, which may symbolize a marriage, or may be a war dance, with the women calling upon their husbands to fight.

And so it was that into that peace meeting of New Guinea warriors the women burst, dancing the war dance. The tribesmen and their visitors gazed in amazement. The women paraded before their men, stamping and shreiking in a wilder and wilder frenzy. In the old traditional way they called upon the men to deserve the ${ }_{\wedge}^{\text {u }}$ women by performing savage deeds.

The men of the tribe watched and listened in growing excitement. Then at the frightful climax of the dance the woinen thrust war-clubs and war-hatchets
${ }^{24}$ into the hands of their men, and then ${ }^{25}$ the infuriated dancers seized the
paid a visit to the warriors of the 2 other. It was entirely a business
${ }_{3}$ visit, for the purpose of trade. The men of the two tribes gathered in a circle. They spoke friendly words, and they exchanged tobacco and started smoking. It was a newline pipe-of-peace affair. And then they began to barter. trading corn, yams, the skins of animals, glass beads, and what-not. It was a long drawn-out affair, with the former enemies becoming more and more friendly all the time.

From a distance the women looked ${ }^{15}$ on. Heaven knows what they thought or ${ }^{16}$ felt, but presently they thought of a plan of their own. Anyway, the next thing the warriors knew there was a wild shout and a chant, and a stamping of feet. They saw the women approaching in a procession. They were dancing, and they broke into the circle of the warriors, droning a weird song and moving in the steps of a grotesque dance.

## LOVE_AND_PASSIOX - 4

visiting tribes-men by the hair and held them.

Fire of the unfortunate victims were lucky enough to break away and dart into the jungles. The rest, 17 in all, were killed.

And then the peace meeting that went wrong ended in another dance, as the warriors and their women flung themselves into the mad gyrations that accompany the return of the
12 from battle and signalizes the welcome that the women give.

Oh, whatssamatta.
Oh yeah.
0 . K.
Oh, didja hear what the Prof said. He said we ain't speaking right.

A blast against the current brand of English comes from the scholastic halls of Columbia University.

Dr. Allen Sinclair Will, Professor of Journalism, is quoted by the New York Evening Post as declaring that we are going back to the jargon of the jungle. The Doctor casts the full weight of his academic disapproval upon such terms as - Oh yeah, O. K., Didja, That 's a lot of Hooey, and Whatssamatta.

The Doctor takes especial exception to the fact that the exclamation $0 h$ is heard in so many expressions as - Oh yeah, and Oh Didja, and Oh whatssamatta, and 1 suppose we might add 0. K. At the birth of speech, declares the Doctor, When prehistor ic man was struck by a

## LANGUAGE－ 2

stealthy／見㓎送，or confronted by a hungry tiger ready to jump at him． he exclaimed，Oh．

Well，I know if 1 were struck by a stealthy arrow I＇d probably have a good deal more to say than that，${ }^{\text {a nf，Also．}}$ if 1 were confronted by a hungry tiger． ready to leap at me．

But at any rate，the Doctor declares that the exclamation Oh
${ }_{11}$ is probably the first word ever heard
12 from the mouth of man． smart to use thatexclamation， That means，of course，that Broadway is going back to the habits of the jungle．

Of course，we all know that
there＇s a broken heart for every light on Broadway，and it would appear that there＇s also a prehistoric Oh for every one of those lights．We also are led to wonder whether the Doctor has any
23
reflections to make on that famous line－
Oh say can you see．
Oh Doctor，and so long until tomorrow．

