## STORIES OF THE YEAR

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    Now for some news about news:- It has to do with
the ten bie est news stories of the year, and they were selected
by Kent Cooper, head of the femous Associeted Press.
    Mr. Cooner thinks the most immortent news story of
the year was the one about the Andre expedition. Thirty three
years ago Andre end his comnenions set out for the North Pole in
a free balloon. They simply venished, and their fate was one
of the great mysteries of exoloration. During the eutumn past
the mystery wes solved.
    The second of the ten nrincimsl news items of the year
is the first non-ston western flight across the Atlantic, the one
made by Coste and Bellonte.
The third is a snorting event, the winning by Bobby
Jones of the four big golf championshins.
The trouble in Indie is number four, that non-violence
``` revolution.

Fifth comes the most interesting baby in the world the Iindbergh baby.

Sixth the terrible prison riot at columbus, ohio, when the rison caught fire.

Seventh the drought lest summer, the worst in our history.

Then as the eimhth news item comes the new nlenet discovered lest March, the one thet cussed so much discussion because scientists disagreed on a neme for it.

King Carol's return to the Rumenion throne is the nineth.

Tenth and lest, the tragic distruction of the great British dirigible the R - 101.

The American Nagazine got Mr. Cooper to select those ten. On the other hand this old year of 1930 isn't quite over yet, and I may be telling you the biggest news story of the year tomorrow or the next day. Anyway, let's see whet's in the news tonight. Sown in Bland county, Virginia, they are mourning the death of Old Bob. He was the best bear dog that Bland County ever knew. He would follow a bear until his feet were so sore that he would have to be carried. He was known to pick up bear tracks for fy -eight hours old, and the whole county talking about the way he corner an angry bear, never give his enemy a chance to land that vicious side-swipe of a bear's paw which has put many a dog out of commission. According to the United Press Old Bob died of natural causes, and. bear hunting down there in Bland County, has lost one of its most important personalities.

President Hoover won his unemployment relief fight. The bills he proposed for spending money to provide jobs for the jobless passed both houses. Meanwhile a \(\dot{x}\) new fight has come up in Wash ington, and right in the center of it is Robert H. Lucas, executive director of the Republican National Committee. It has been revealed that Mr . Lucas sent money into Nebraska to help the Democratic candidate against the Republican candidate. In spite of this the Republican candidate won, and he, W暊 Senator Norris, famous as insurgent who is always kicking over the traces.

Insurgent Republican le aders are now demanding that Mr. Lucas resign, because they cannot see why Republican money should to used to help the Democrats. But Mr. Lucas points out that Senator Norris voted against Mr . coolidge and also against M. Hoover incpresidential elections, and says that he is no Republican at all. \(\mathbb{T}\) Well, if you want to get an idea of how wild and woolly those

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congressional battles in Washington can be, you want to read an article in this week's Literary Digest about that fight on unemployment relief. The Digest says that the government machinery for helping unemployment started out with engines sputtering and gears clashing.

I like this next dispatch. It shows that we Americans are still sticking to our old ways.

When we go ebroad we alwoys think about buying something.

But whet does the American tourist buy? The International News Service tells us that in Berlin, at least, Americans buy Docket-knives. Herdly any Americen tourist leaves Berlin without heving bought one of those big, fency German nocket-knives which include a saw, and a neil scissors, and a pipe cleaner. Well, the old-time jackknife was the universal favorite when I was a boy, and I'm. gled to see that it still is, even among the swagger folks who travel in Eurone.

The Americans are also the best buyers of all the tourists, ssys the Internationsl News Service. They snend the most money. Next to us come the Janenese. What do they buy? Well, the Japanese go in for cameres and the latest thing in radios. In other words, complicated gadets.

New facts are being flashed across the ocean about that Spanish revolution which started out with a bang and then didn't get anywhere.

Ramon Franco, the Spanish ace, aviator, was one of the leaders of the revolt. And he was one of the aviators who flew over Madrid and dropped revolutionary pamphlets.

According to an International News Service dispatch, Franco, wholism now safe in Portugal, states that he was to have dropped air bombs on the palace of King Alphonso. But he didn't drop those bombs. He couldn't, he says, because he saw a number of children playing around on the palace grounds. And he couldn't bring himself to release those huge bombs which might explode down there among the youngsters.
much
don't, like the way those news flashes about revolts and revolutions come floating in day after day. But somehow 1 cant take this next one quite seriously.

It tells about revolutionary trouble over in the little principality of Monaco, That ts Monte Carlo. Ki And It's hard to connect Monte Carlo with serious political troubles. However, they have a disturbance over there. It was a riot, and the whole Monacan army of between 100 and 200 men turned out to suppress the revolution.

The disturbance started when Prince Louis II, the ruler of Monaco, returned to his dominion. He is seldom seen in his little kingdom. He lives mostly in Paris and devotes himself to scientific research. The inhabitants of Monaco say that he devotes too much 22 time to science, and neglects his subjects.
 to Monaco and his subjects gave him a
loud welcome, but not a very cordiel one. The boys started a demonstration age inst the prince, and it turned into a riot.

According to the Associated Press, l2 persons were injured and 50 have been arrested.

A way over in North Africa a lot of desert nomads are seeing the show of their lives. That flock of Italian planes, that intend to fly across the Atlantic to South America, have made their second hon and have landed in North Africa. One of the big planes and one of the supnly planes were left behind in Spain on account of a minor accident, but they also are now on their way to rejoin the rest of the flotilla.

Well, according to the Associated Press, when that flock of giant sky voyagers arrived there on the edge of the Sahara Desert, tribesmen of the sands by the thousands came streaming afoot, by hor and camel, end even in dilapidated automobiles to see the strange sight. And now they are all camping around the planes waiting for the takeoff.

I remember the first air lane that flew over Holy Arabia during the World War. It was a Germen plane and the Arabs of the Army of the King of the Hedjaz had never seen an airplane. When it flew low overpne of their encempments they were lucky enough to shoot it down with their rifles. Then they all ron out and chinned off its wings so it couldn't fly away.

And now for an answer to an old question - or rather several questions. Why do British boxers get knocked our so often, or, as W. O. McGeehan would put it - why are they always so horizontal? And why do British tennis olayers miss their shots? And why do British golfers curl up and pass out of the oicture when Bobby Jones is nleying over there? Well, here's the answer-it's the fog. The British don't get enough sunlight, and thet's why they can't hold their own in snorts. This big secret, the New York Sun tells us, wes let out by the femous British surgeon, Sir william Arbuthnot Lane. Sir william Arbuthot Lane says that sunlight quickens peonle, hence the British are alowed un by their lack of sunlight. He adds thet the vitality of the whole British nation is being sanned by the fogey weather, and he advocates the use of the kercury venor lemns, which rovide the health giving rays thet are necessary for building un wim, vigor and vitality. He suggests installing these Nercury lamns every where in Englend. So if you go to the British Isles on your winter holidey trio, maybe you will see

Nercury venor lamns shining from the windows of every thetched cottage and every castle from Land's End to John-0'Groats.

\section*{Here's a question from that fascinating weekly}

Literary Digest questionaire: What metal is at the earth's core? That's the question. Well, science holds that the world has a core, much as a basebsll has a rubber core. The earth's core is a metal. But what metal? Well, the answer is contained in an article in this weeks literary Digest and that article has a very snappy title. The title is "The World has no heart of gold." I'll tell you the answer to the question tomorrow night. But probably you will want to look it up in the meantime. It's on interesting story.

This evening's note on etiquette is how to behave at the opera.

It is printed in the New York Evening Post and comes from Arthur Bodanzky, director of the Society of the Friends of Music and conductor of German opera at the famous Metropolitan Opera House. The first thing Mr. Bodanzky tackles is the problem of people who come in bate to the opera in He says they help things greatly., And he advocates that the Metropolitan Opera House adopt a. rule not allowing any opera goer to enter the auditorium until the opera has begun.

Herr ©\&xaxkxx Bodanzky also urges opera goers to make as much of a clatter with their seats as possible. In other words, slam 'em down with a bang! He says the banging of seats is sweeter to the ear of the great singer or the conductor than the heartiest applause.

There ought to be a rule that everybody should buy a program and a

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libretto -- not to read, however, but merely to rustle. He says it's astonishing what a striking and picturesque effect you can get by having a few thousand people rustle a few thousand pages simultaneously.

Herr Bodanzky adds that the ladies can cooperate by bringing handbags and vanity cases that have a particularly loud snap. He even suggests tuning the se sn aps so as to be in key with the music on the stage.

He insists too that every opera goer should remember that it is a good thing to talk when the music is being played. And he partial larly urges that people in the front row talk as loudly and interestingly as possible so as to keep the conductor and orchestra amused. max* All of which leads us to believe that Herr Bodanzky is razzing us and being slightly sarcastic. But 1 guess we'll all agree that he is right and that we deserve to be scolded now and then We ll, that remind s me of my friend

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Count Luckner, the jolly old Sea Devil, who went to the wrong opera once and got into the wrong seat. Yes and he max even forgot it was one of those seats that snap \(u\), and when he went to sit down he suddenly found himself sitting on the floor:

I wonder if Herr Bodanzky would ap rove of that.
Well, those remarks about arriving late at the opera
bring me to a dispatch taxi which I am using as perhaps the
most interesting item in the news this afternoon.

My News Item of the Day was nicked for me by Mrs. william Brown Meloney, the brilliant editor of the New York Herald Tribune Sunday Magazine. "I don't know what you men think", said Mrs. Meloney, "but this story about brides amused me more than kx anything I read in the papers today." It certainly is tough break for lovely young would-be brides, but then when a Cardinal speaks he expects obedience, and generally gets it. Here's the story:

A United Press dispatch from Paris says that the clergy in France have beer having a lot of twx trouble with brides who show up late at their own weddings. The ceremony is reedy to proceed and everybody is there:- that is, everybody but the bride, who comes in anywhere from a half hour to two hours late. Well, this finally came to the notice of cardinal Verier who thought something ought to be done. So he issued an order that parrish priests should not xian wait more than fifteen minutes for the arrival of a bride. If the lady wasn't there, why the priest was to go right ahead with the mass and call off
the rest of the ceremony. Evidently a lot of brides thought the cardinal was just joshing. But they didn't know the Cardinal. Marriage ceremonies went right ahead and as a result brides soon were rushing breathlessly. But many a French bride, says the United Press, arrived to find herself too late for her won wedding, and with the wedding definitely Ez called off.

Well, it's surely tough luck for a young bride to be late at her wedding. But it's dx even worse for a radio news broadcaster to be late in finishing up his piece. There isn't any majestic red-robed Cardinal frowning at me here, but there is a stern and gloomy scotchman. I mean Mac here in the control room, and \(I\) can see from the \(l 00 k\) on his face that if I don't quit right now I'll be late. I'm going to a banquet tonight with a lot of famous aviators. I wish you could all 区xaxe come alone.```

