GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

There's so much news tonight that I'm going to have a lot of trouble squeezing it all in. President Hoover discourses on child welfare, Mussolini does some broadcasting, The Man of a Thousand Nysteries is ill in London. Gypsies are becoming resnectable citizens. The rumpus in Spain has quieted down. Germany's Foreign Ninister makes some rather ominous remarks. In सungary they celebrated the birthday of the young pretender. India's fabulously rich Maharajahs are dazzling London, and the President of Brazil goes into exile.

Let's stay at home for a moment.

Three thousand people are holding a conference in Washington on child welfare. President Hoover called the meeting et the White House. In his opening speech, according to the United Press, the President says that human progress marches only when children excel their parents. He calls upon every Americen to do something for the $10,000,000$ unfortunate and defective children in this country, to keep them from becoming criminals and public charges. "one community nurse now will save a dozen policemen in the future," said the President.

Mr. Hoover is a grandfather as well as a father, you know, and the three children of his oldest son are living at the White House. "Children are the most wholesome part of the human race," he says, "because they are fresher from the hands of God."

There's another conference on - this time its
a railroad conference. The International News Service says that officials representing 90 per cent of the railway lines of America are in New York. Today they pledged themselves to employ the greatest possible number of men throughout the coming winter -- in other words - provide jobs for thousands who they might otherwise be laid off.

The President of the University of Chicago announces

```
his intention of introducing a new and rather startling
system of education. The New York Telegram says he is going
to make it pos ible for students who are geniuses to finish
the usual four year college work in six months. Those whose
minds are not geared un for speed can take six years to cover
the same field if they like. His idea is to base graduation
upon ability rather than unon time soent.
```

There'll be some controversy about this next one too.
${ }_{2}$ Minister, stated today that there is no

$$
3
$$

$$
4
$$

Herr Curtius, Germany's Foreign way of knowing at what moment Germany may be forced to take steps to throw off the burden of her reparation payments. He said Germany has never guaranteed that she will be able to carry out the terms of the Young plan. But he added that he does not favor making the Versailles treaty a scrap of paper as tire-eater Hitler advocates. The International News Servicexcables this important news which has a meaning for all of us. We've been hearing a lot about how they're tackling the unemployment problem in our own country, but here's a novel item about what is happening in Europe. They have a lot of unemployment over there, and the Germans are now planning their first big drive for relief. That new Literary Digest, which is on the stands today, tell us that in Prussia the school age is to be raised one year. Children will go to school one year longer. This will help the unemployment

GERMANY - 2
situation by keeping a lot of boys in competing for jobs.

MUSSOLINI again. In an interview with a United Press correspondent, he utters the old

4 platitude that "The best way to prevent war is to be prepared to defend peace." But, he sagely goes on to say that Fascist Italy would much rather build houses than battleships, and he adds that Italy is ready to disarm if other nations will.

That is a picture of Mussolini, the fighter and statesman. The New York Sun gives another picture of him today--the picture of Mussolini the father. The Sun says that the sternfaced dictator of Italy throws off the cares of state when he is with his children. Then he swims and rides and plays games and laughs. In short, he ls pretty much like other fathers.

Prince Otto of Hungary celebrated his 18th birthdey todey, but he didn't become king. If the world War hadn't come along and turned things unside down, this would have been a momentous day for young otto, for he would have ascended the throne as emperor of Austria-Hungary, and reigning monarch of the oldest ruling dynasty in Eurone. But the world war wrecked all that, and todey was celebrated only by those Austrian and Hungarian aristocrats who still hope to see Kungary ruled by a king. Officially, Budapest paid little attention to the event excent to arrest 27 people who got into a fist-fight during the 区ixi celebration. Young Otto himself, says the International News Service is at school in Belgium, where his family is in exile. He is just another king without a country.

And here's a president without a country.

Washington Luis, ex-President of ana Brazil, sailed from Rio today. Hell probably be away for rather a long holiday. They say he's going for his health. And that's one way of describing it. I suppose they mean he is sailing for healthier parts.

In London the Man of a. Thousand secrets is seriously ill. He is Sir Basil Zaharoff. They call him the Mystery man of Europe. He is said to be worth a hundred million dollars, but how he made it is not known. He once owned monte Carlo, but it is said he never gambled. He married a Spanish Duchess, after waiting for her for Greek. Just what these services were Was never made public. forty years. She died two years after the marriage. For years sir Basil Zaharoff has been a powerful figure in the world's statecraft--but in just what way nobody knows. He is the man of a thousand secrets. He put the thousand secrets into a diary. Then he burned it. Britain made him a knight of the Grand cross of the Bath. That was his reward for important services to the British Government, although he was a.

out in India, near the great British army base at Poona, they're being awfully nice to a men in jail.. He's a little brown man who wears a loin cloth. They call him Mahatma Ghandi. He's the leader of India's resistance to British rule. According to the Associated Press, his British jailers are doing everything to make him comfortable. He has three cells and a bath, and a flower garden. Sounds like Park Avenue. His food is cooked by a high caste Brahmin, and they have a special herd of goats to provide milk for the Mahatma.

A special dispatch to the New York Evening World
tells of the splendors of the Indian princes at the Round

Table Conference in London. There's the Naheraja of

Kashmir, who is spoken of as the richest men in the
$\perp N D \perp A_{-}-2$
world and who has a jewel-studded rob be worth fifteen million dollars. Ard there's the Maharaja of Dholpur, who travels around his oriental dominions wi th a retinue of gold and jewel bedecked elephants. Then there is the Maharaja of Rewa who has among his officials a Lord High Executioner who struts about with his jeweled-beheading sword. And the Maharaja of Patiala with his pearl necklace worth five millions tars.

Well, those Maharajas make a dazzI ing display at the Round Table Conference, but none of them mean as much to the future of India as that little brown man in the loin cloth who squats on the floor in the jail at Poona and who is not at the Round Table Conference.

Spain, after all her recent labor unrest and disorders, is quieting down. The Associated Press reports that the government is meeting violence with an iron hand and that monarch is not likely to be overthrown just at present.

A few minutes ago, I phoned $\operatorname{li} r$. Keats Speed, Managing Editor of the New York Sun. I asked him to pick the News Item of the Day for me. He did, and the story he selected is a piece that appeared in the Sun about gypsies. Well, Gypsies are always romantic, but there's a sad note about this, because apparently the Gypsies are not going to be romantic any longer. That is, they're going to hold an International Gypsy Conference at Warsaw, Poland, and they say the plan is to modernize the Gypsy and take the romance out of this ancient race of nomads end rogues.

## There's a Gypsy Royal family. It's the Kwiek

dynasty - kw i e k - Kwiek. Its members rule the Gypsies
in various lands. In poland the high end mighty Kwiek is his

Bohemian Royal Highness Michael II, King of the Polish Gypsies.

Mike has called this Congress to modernize the

Gypsies.

Before the War the Gypsies in Eastern and Central

Europe had a fine roving life. True, they did a bit of cheating

A few minutes ago, I phoned Mr. Keats Speed,

Managing Editor of the New York Sun. I asked him to pick the News Item of the Day for me. He did, and the story he selected is a piece that anpeared in the sun about gypsies. Well, Gypsies are always romentic, but there's a sad note about this, because apparently the Gypsies are not going to be romantic any longer. That is, they're going to hold an International Gyosy Conference at Warsaw, Poland, and they say the plani is to modernize the Gypsy and take the romance out of this ancient race of nomads end rogues.

There's a Gyosy Royel family. It's the Kwiek
dynasty - k wi e k - Kwiek. Its members rule the Gypsies in various lands. In Doland the high end mighty Kwiek is his Bohemian Royal Highness Michael II, King of the Polish Gypsies.

Mike has called this Congress to modernize the

Gypsies.

Before the War the Gyosies in Eastern and Central

Europe had a fine roving life. True, they did a bit of cheating

NEWS ITEM - 2
and stealing, but that was overlooked. Life was dull for land owners and peasants on the great plains, and the wandering tribes of Gypsies were entertaining. The men did marvelous magic tricks, and the women told fortunes. Then there were the Gypsy bands, and the peonle wa of those parts could not live without Gynsy music.

But that's all changed. Since the war, times have been hard on the Stennes. The landowners are poor. The people have no time for amusement. And when the Gypsy does a bit of stealing, the people cen't afford the loss. So the Gypsies are welcome no longer. In fact, there have been pitched battles between the peasants and the nomad
tribes. More recently, the talking pictures heve been putting the Gypsy bends out of business. And so tis Bohemian Royel Highness, King Mike, believes that the Gypsies will have to give up their old wandering lives. They must settle down. And now the King of the Polish Gypsies has called this International Gypsy

Conference to turn the world's most femous nomads into ordinary citizens by abolishing their romentic wandering life.

That history of the United States in five hundred words, the one that Calvin Coolidge wrote, well, it's not going to be engraved in stone. At least, not in Gutzon Borglum's stone. Borglum, you know, is the sculptor who is carving a whole mountain out in the Black Hills in South Dakota.

He wants to engrave on the face of a huge cliff
a brief history of the United States. Five hundred words was to be the limit.

Ex-President Coolidge of course is renowned as the man of few words. He was asked to write that history in five hundred words, which Mr. Coolidge did.

But now that history is out. Borglum thought it wesn't right, so he made changes. And Mr. Coolidge says he won't stand for the changes. And so the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Commission is in session out in Chicago, trying to pick a new historian to write those five hundred words.

A dispatch from Paris tells of a druggist who was an aviator during the world war and who now has invented what is said to be the smallest airplane in the world. It is only thirty feet long, but the poor inventor has been arrested because he flew his tiny nlane without bothering to get a license.

Out in San Francisco they are getting ready to build the longest single susnension bridge in the world. It will be swung across the Golden Gate. The bic central snan is to be a little more than 4,000 feet long and 220 feet above the water. The bridge will be suspended on steel cables from towers 740 feet high. The towers will be surmounted by aerial beacons and observation platforms from which it will be nossible to get a magnificent view of San Francisco Bay on one side and the Prcific Oces on the other.

This hes been an unusuel dey for brevities in the
news. The dispatches are full of interesting short paragraphs.

For instance, the Associated Press wires an item from

Washington telling us that the War Department has found it pays to pay bills promptly. And here's how. Last year the War Denartment, by paying bills as quickly as they came in, saved nearly $\$ 400,000$ on discounts. In ten years these prompt payments have saved them over a million.

Montana's first official gavel has been presented to the State Historical Society, says the Associated Press. That gavel is an old fashioned six-shooter.

IOPLOS LA BRAE

I saw a whole collection of sparkling lines in the new Literary Digest. They arepn the Topics in Brief page, and are culled from newspapers all over the country. Here are just a few of them:--

Take this one from the Florence Herald: Many autoists seem to think warning signs at railroad crossings are merely intended for the locomotive engineer.

And here's one that's appropriate for the football season. Our American educational system, remarks the San Diego News, may have its defects, but nobody can deny that it has developed a high order of punting and passing.

And here is an item from the Jackson News about royalty: Concerning the report that Queen Mary of England is going in for antiques, one is prompted to ask how conspicuous a place her hats are given in the collection.

A survey, says the Chatanooga Times, is planned to discover in which state women have the most rights. Speaking offhand, weld say the State of Matrimony.

Somebody put an iron bolt in Michael Sheehan's piece of pie. Anyway, Michael started to eet the pie, and broke several teeth on that iron bolt. According to the New York Evening World, the judee ordered the pie bekery to pay $\$ 200.00$ damages to Michael.

In concluoing this evening's resume of the news, may I express the hove thet you will not find any iron bolts, screws, hammers, or other hardwere, or even any oriental tiger's whiskers in your oumpkin pie:

