AMERICAN LEGICIE

Tomas Translated The Control of the

Today the American Legion signed up its millionth member. The number of Legionnaires has been mounting steadily and now it has reached its first million.

The milllionth member is an interesting personallity. He is Colonel Charles E. Stanton, now the commissioner of public works in San Francisco. During the World War he made history by speuting a famous phrase. No, that phrase didn't make the Colonel famous. Few people know that he said it. That immortal saying is usually attributed to General Pershing, but Pershing newer spoke those words at all.

Lafayette s tout in the on July 4th, III. He stood before the monument of the French lower of Hiberty, and said:

Description or other, those words were perenally atthributed to General Pershing but they were really spoken by the man who now becomes the millionth member of the American Legion.

1

700

III

I

135

THE S

177

TEB

I

320

220

322

325

5

6

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

24

The United States Government has a real problem on its hands, because apparently it's going to be a hard job to make one particular soldier stay dead.

The Associated Press relates that William R. Eba of Los Angeles, has 7 retained a lawyer in an effort to prove that he is still alive. The Government has had him dead as a door nail three times and in three different ways.

Eba claims that in August of 1918 his mother was notified by the government that he had been killed in the battle of Chateau xxxxxxx Thierry.

Later on his mother received word from the War Department that her son had been killed in the San Mihiel drive.

But the son showed up in the due course of things, and now he has applied for his wartime bonus loan. In reply he got a letter informing him that he had died at San Antonio, Texas, on March II, 1930.

2 3 4

There seems to be a slight confusion, but you got to admit the government has done its best when it has had Bill Eba dead and buried three distinct and separate times.

9 10 11

4-9-31-5M

Now that the big show is over-I mean the putting through of the Noover
Plan--let's see what the world has to say
about it.

Over in Germany there's nothing
much except loud applause. The Associated
that here in the findential of Sermany
immediately sent a cable to
President Hoover in which the German
President said "I DESIRE TO GIVE
EXPRESSION TO THE GRATITUDE OF THE
GERMAN PEOPLE TO YOU AND THE AMERICAN
PEOPLE".

The International News Service tells us that the German Government was immediately announced that the money which it is saving under the Hoover Plan will be applied to economic rehabilitation. All that cash will not be used for Government expenses or for armament but will be applied to the work of building up German industries in a strong effort to get Germany on her feet economically and financially.

In the Town of Zehlendorf, a suburb of Berlin, a baby boy was born

last night and was instantly christened "Hoover". He will be called "Hoover Schmidt" or "Hoover Schmalz", or whatever it may be. The enthusiastic father announced that if the baby had been a girl he would have called her "Mellona" in honor of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon.

In France there is plenty of hand-clapping, too. The French held out against President Hoover's proposal for the suspension of payments on international debts. They did a bit of bargaining and finally came to a compromise. They won their point that Germany should not be relieved of all reparations payments for one year. They won the payments that Germany will have to make are not real cash, and that the land of fayments used all like to make the formany merely goes through the

gesture of paying. And it looks as if what the French wanted was to avoid establishing a precedent whereby Germany could call off her reparations payments

at some future time.

The New York Evening Post says that the Franch reaction to yesterday&s agreement is one of relief. It is as if a load had been lifted from their minds.

England is thoroughly pleased with the fact that the Hoover Plan has finally gone through and as for Italy why Mussolini's government has been cheering President Hoover's proposal from the start.

The President himself is delighted.

Mr. Hoover feels that he has scored a victory in the broad field of xxxxx international politics and most people heartily agree with him.

There are only a few dissenting voices who are singing sour notes, although of course there are a few.

One small financial detail of
that huge financial arrangement comes
in a United Press statement which tells
us that the Hoover Plan has cost the
American Government \$7,000. in telephone
calls. There were many telephone calls

REMOKEMEN

sometimes several a day in the course of the complicated negotiations between Washington and Paris and those telephone calls were made at the rate of 10 bucks per minute--total 7000 simoleons, or as Dr. Vizetelly would say 7000 shinplasters.

To tell you the truth, I didn't know that there was any particular kind of revolution and trouble under way in Peru just now, but here comes the Peruvian government announcing that loyal troops have captured the city of Cuzco where a revolution has been under way for the past couple of weeks.

in Southern Peru, and if rebels have been in control down there, it looks as though there might have been an important disturbance.

The Associated Press

passes along the detail that one of the important exploits in the campaign against the rebellion was a forced march lasting eight days, in which a cavalry regiment crossed the rugged, dizzy ranges of the Andes, and that's quite a forced march for cavalry.

Harold Grow tells me the up-to-date thing in Peru is to fly air replanes across those craggy ranges of the ander. But cavalry makes forced marches thru those lofty passes, well that takes us backs to the days of the crossing of the takes us backs to the days of the crossing of the alps by familial or by Napoleon.

I read a good joke today, a humorous line that gave me a laugh. And you'd never guess where.

Well, I was going through a small red book with a red binding, and the title of that book is - Mend Your Speech.

It's by Dr. Vizetelly, the eminent lexicographer who has turned out this snappy volume to help us remedy the defects of our conversation and talk better English. It is one of a set of four similar books in red binding, which have just been announced by Funk & Wagnalls, by the Literary Digest, and are going to give plenty of valuable assistance to thousands of us.

I was beginning at the beginning of the book and was going through the letter "A". Words and phrases are listed alphabetically to point out errors and tip us off to the correct use of words and grammatical constructions.

Under the heading "A" I discovered the word, adore, and along with it the synonyms - reverence, veneration, worship.

Well, those are noble and solemn words. Of course,

noble and solemn words. Of course, they are frequently uttered into the lovely ears of charming ladies, but even then they are uttered in a somewhat solemn way.

I discovered the origin and correct meaning of those words - adore, reverence, veneration, worship, and there are quotations from the great poets to show us just how we should use these words.

term "worship" has an exceedingly interesting origin. I'll bet you'll knower guess the original Anglo Saxon word from which it is derived. But, anyway, it's in connection with the grave and perious word "worship" that the learned Doctor makes a neat wisecrack. After explaining the meaning of the word, he gravely informs us that it need not be assumed that the young bride worships her husband because she places burnt offerings before him three times a day."

Well, that connection between

6

10

11

12

13

21

22

23

burnt offerings as a biblical
sacrifice and burnt offerings as
describing the meals served up by a
young bride, well that to gave me my days
feat laugh.

4-9-31-5M

There seems to be some difference of opinion among the star gazers. Some of the astronomers who study the heavenly bodies at night are saying: "Sure, it's the absolute truth," -- while other astronomers reply: "Impossible! There

ain't no such planet."

The International News Service informs us that Japanese scientists of the Kyoto Astronomical Observatory announced today the discovery of a new planet. They say that this hitherto unknown sister of the earth is 11,000 miles in diameter and is located south of the Snake Charmer constellations. By the way, that's a nifty name -- the Snake Charmer constellations.

Somebody immediately broke the news to the astronomers at Harvard, and they are said to be the highest American authorities on the subject of planets. The boys at Harvard just shook their learned heads. They pointed out that a planet of a diameter of II,000 miles would be bigger than the earth, which has a

diameter of 8,000 miles. They declare that according to the description the Japanese astronomers give, the new planet would be visible to the naked eye and could not hitherto have escaped the attention of the star gazers at the telescopes.

The Harvard experts think that what the Japanese observers really saw was an madamin asteroid, one of those small wandering heavenly bodies that pop into sight every so often and then disappear.

Briefly, their comment is, "No, it's impossible!"

I spent a few minutes this afternoon memorizing a bit of verse. That bit of verse is printed in this week's kxbex Literary Digest. No, I wasn't motivated by any esthetic sentiment or poetic exaltation. Of course, that bit of verse is neatly turned, but on the other hand it's exceedingly useful.

The Literary Digest reminds us that it over in England they have daylight saving time, just as we do, and over there some folks get a bit twisted and tangled up on the subject of it just how daylight saving time works. And so do some folks over here.

Well, the Literary Digest, quoting the Boston Transcript, tells us that a London weekly periodical decided to do something to help people keep their minds clear about setting the clock an hour forward/ pr backward. It offered a prize for the best set of verses that would enable people to memorize the change of the hour in

Tho

daylight saving time.

Well, the bit of verse that won the prize is really helpful. Here's the way it reads:

When April comes with sun and shower
You move your clock along an hour
But when October's skies grow black
You give that borrowed hour back.

It's worth one's while to take a copy of the Digest and memorize that bit of verse as a guide to daylight saving time.

4 5

7 8

There are a couple of odd accidents in the news this evening. At Barnhill, Ohio, Daniel James, a farmer, was walking barefoot in his house at night when he suddenly said, OUCH!

"Holy Smoke," grumbled Dan. "I'm always stepping on nails around this place."

Then he noticed something different, a slithering form, a snake -- it was a big copperhead. No, Dan hadn't spiked his big toe on a nail as he thought -- the copperhead had bitten him.

He killed the snake, and the United Press dispatch which tells of the incident indicates that Dan has recovered from the snake bite 0.K.

And then at Chicago, Matthias
Stieren was walking along last Saturday,
the 4th of July, when he felt something
bump him on the neck. He didn't pay any
attention to it, but then for a couple
of days he had a headache. He went to a

doctor, and the doctor found a bullet in his neck.

Some 4th of July celebrater had been shooting more or less at random and the bullet had hit Stieren in the neck. Strange enough, he didn't realize that he had been shot, and I don't suppose he was thoroughly convinced until they took him to a hospital and extracted the bullet.

11

12

16

21

Now comes a story with a moral for newspaper men and also, I suppose, for those of us who reel off the news of the day into the microphone.

A bandit walked into a hotel in 6 Chicago and held up the clerk at the desk. The clerk recognized him as the same robber who held him up two weeks ago. And that burglar was angry. He 10 was annoyed .

"Now listen, boy," he grumbled, "thet last time I was in here, I took \$50 from you. Remember, just 50 bucks. And 13 14 the next day the newspapers said I mum 15 got 200."

And that burglar was telling the honest truth. He had got \$50 on his 17 18 previous burglarious visit to the hotel, and the newspapers had got it wrong and 20 said it was 200.

"Now listen, feller, that wasn't 22 right, " the burglar went on, "It got me into plenty of trouble. When I went home I told my wife the honest truth and said I got 50 dollars, and the next

day she read in the newspaper that I got 2 200, and there ain't nothing I can say 3 that will make her believe any different. 4 She thinks I lost the rest of the money 5 in a crap game, and she's been bawling 6 me out ever since.

"And so I'm telling you, I want you 8 to be sure the newspapera reporters get 9 the story right this time, because my 10 wife will be reading the papers and I 11 don't want her to think I'm holding out 12 on her."

The hotel clerk had just \$5 in the 14 till. The bandit took it and departed with the final injunction: "Remember, this is only 15 bucks, and don't you have the reporters saying 25 or 150."

Yes sir, it's just a salutary lesson that we must be careful to get the news straight or we'll be getting robbers and bandits in trouble with their wives.

and there's a warning - something orme to ponder over as I say Solong until tomorrow.

4-9-31-5M

13

18

22