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Good Evening, Everybody.

Well, I can't keep my mind off the topic of travel tonight. My head is stip simply buzzing with thoughts of far places and romantic lands, all because of those alluring articles in the Literary Digest, the WINTER TRAVEL NUMBER that Just out.

Yes, and even the news this evening just seems to remind me of one place after another where I'd like to go this winter. In fact, as I have been running through the day's dispatches, I'been doing a sort of world tour in my imagination.

As the Winter Travel number of the Literary Digest points out, every American plans to one day visit Washington.

And of course it's doubly interesting if you can be there when Congress is in session. Today President Hoover won a victory in both the Senate and House. A motion was brought before the House to amend the President's Drought Relief bill in a way that the President didn't want. That motion was beaten. In the Senate too, the Democrets tried to take away from the President the power to decide how to spend the money for unem-loyment relief, and that motion was beaten also.

men have just gone back to work at Sparrow's Point where the

Bethlehem Steel Corporation has a big plant. According to the

New York Sun, the company has issued a statement which explains

that business appears to be definitely on the ungrade.

Bethlehem Steel for instance has 48 mills. At one time half

were idle. Now 42 of the 48 are running again. Judging from

this item things are looking a bit more on the up and up tonight

and maybe a lot of you will be able to go on that Winter holiday

jaunt to the Sunny South or to the lends of Winter sports up

Well, if you do go for a jaunt somewhere this Winter you might stop off in the Rocky mountains and visit some of the famous old mining camps. I happen to come from Cripple Creek Colorado myself, and I'd like nothing better than to show you around that picturesque old mining town which was one of the supposedly wild and wolly camps in its hey day. They still have wild West happenings out there, even if this next bit of news does have a modern flavor.

Leadville, as you know, is another of the famous old Coloredo mining towns, and Leadville has been coming back to life lately. Well, at the Ibex mine in Leadville, they have a treasure room, a stope we miners would call it, a room carved out of solid rock. It's only a hundred feet below the surface but it runs 150 feet back into the mountain. That room is filled with gold ore - or at least it was. A gang of robbers broke into the stope, dynamited their way in through steel doors. Yes sir, got away with sixteen sacks of fabulously rich gold ore.

On our winter holiday trip, if we go for a cruise around the world we'll meet Jewish people everywhere. For instance, in the heart of Central Asia, near Tibet, I once found a colony of Chinese Jews. And deer in Southern India in the spice port of Cochin on the romantic Malabar Coast, I came upon two distinct groups of both white and Black Jews. But what I started out to say was that up in Boston a crowded meeting in Faneuil Hall has just celebrated the 275th Anniversary of the First Jewish Settlement in the United States. All sorts of notable people both Jews and Gentiles were there, and President Hoover sent a message in which he said: "The Jewish people have brought to this country both the treasures of their ancient tradition and the pioneer spirit that looks forward hopefully into the future."

Let's leave the U.S.A. for a bit now and sail off to some of the glamorous places the new travel number of the Digest tells about. One of the things that makes an ocean trip exciting is the fact that the vessel we are on is always liable to pick up shipwrecked sailors. And there always is a thrill when a big steamer drops alongside a castaway lifeboat and hauls hungry and thirsty men aboard.

Lena Luckenbach was out in the Gulf of Mexico 160 miles from land. The ship sighted not a lifeboat, but a scow -- just a common scow. And on it was a man delirious with hunger and thirst. He had been drifting for six days, without sails and without cars. His name is Vasquez and he is a Cuban charcoal burner. He was working on that scow near shore. The wind blew him out to sea. He couldn't swim. All he could do was hope and pray those long six days.

Now, Our trip to Guatemala doesn't have to be called off because of that revolution they had down there. In few facts some of us would prefer to see a bit of excitement. Anyway, here's an Associated Press dispatch which says that everything is calm in Guatemala. The new revolutionary government is in power and seems to have the situation under control.

While on the subject of travel here's a great traveler who is laid up in bed. He is the Prince of Wales and his 4 life is just one grand tour after another. 5 The International News Service informs gus that the Prince was about to go on a shooting expedition when he es a chill. 8 His doctors examined him and ordered 9 him to bed. All his engagements have 10 been cancelled. But the Prince has been nearly everywhere that the New Travel 11 number of the Digest describes and 12 his memories of for countries and 13 interesting trips will make time pass all the more quickly while he is il. 15

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touring party of ours, this several of the ladies are what is known as pleasantly plump. Well, when we get to Paris they are going to be right in style. The United Press informs us 6 that the czars of Parisian fashions have decreed the abolition of the slender 8 waistline. Curves are more and more in g fashion. This is a hard blow to the 10 fashion models of Paris who by years of 11 dieting have cultivated a slender waist-12 line and all over France plump girls are 13 being sought to act as models, 14 of the new style in the fashion centers 15 of Paris.

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Parce let's stop long enough to While we are in Faris we with have 1 a good laugh about that tunny political situation over there. France has been having Parliamentary troubles for some time now. The ministry of Andre Tardieu was overthrown and they had to wait a while before they could get another ministry together. A cabinet was at last formed under Premier Steeg. Today the new Prime Minister made his first the Chamber of Deputies; andwas to beaten on the first vote. Then they had a recount, and a number of deputies changed their votes. As a result Premier Steeg won - by just seven votes. Many a cornedy is enacted in the 16 17

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At Carthegena on the romantic Mediterranean coast of Spain, we meet eight big Italian planes. Yes and we find four more of those big seaplanes in a port of the Balearic Isles, and along with the four are the two supply planes. That big Italian transatlantic flight of twelve planes that started yesterday got into trouble on the first leg. Their destination was Carthegena. Eight made it. Four, and the two supply ships were forced down on one of the Balearic Isles, by a severe storm. They hope to start on again tomorrow.

From the Mediterranean let's cruise over to the romantic Aegean and run up to the Balkans. There is always something interesting hap ening at Bucharest. The Chief of Police of Bucharest has received a whole collection of little love notes. They are cards challenging him to duels - twenty of It's all the result of those riots yesterday in which students made a demonstration against King Carol because the King was supposedly too friendly towards the Jews. The molice suppressed the riot rather sternly and now twenty of the student leaders have challenged the Chief of Police to meet them on the field of honor. But the chief says nix, nothing doing. He says he's busy with less childish things.

RUSSIA Did you ever meet any girl sailors in introvele! We don't have to travel far to see girl sailors -- that is, On the stage, yea, Many a musical comedy has had a chorus of stage beauties rigged out as Jack Tars. But if we go over to Russia, we mas see real girl sailors. The Soviets are great for innovation. They have a training ship and 160 midshipmen have recently been assigned to it to train as naval officers. 30 of these are 10 girls. /xx they have finished the training course they will have the rank of Able Seawomen. Then they may become naval officers; and perhaps, says the New York Evening Sun, we will see Admirals in petticoats giving orders to she-going sailors. 18 19 20

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From Russia how about taking a P. & O. Steemer, or a Dollar Liner for Hindustan? Of course we expect to find all kinds of strange and romantic things in India. And we do. Here we run across one of the most interesting expeditions that has, set forth in a long while. In the Himalayas a mysterious tribe of people has been discovered. They live in caves, and they have inscriptions which prove them to be of Cheldean origin. In other words, at some far away time these people migrated from the ancient land of Abraham and found their way up into the Himalayas. The International News Service tells us that an explorer named Gil Crossly-Batt has found the strange tribe. They live at an att altitude of 23,000 feet. A number of them are more than a hundred years old. Mr. Crossly-Batt is going to lead a more extensive expedition in order to thoroughly investigate these mysterious people.

My News Item of the Day was picked for me by Eddie Rickenbacker, famous old-time automobile racer and aviation ace of aces during the World War. Eddiw selected a romantic bit of news, something that happened in a part of the world which few travelers ever see, the Mergui Archapelago. It's off the coast of Burma on the road to Rangoon and Mandelay. I visited those islands once, and I can tell you they are a weird place. about as strange as any you'll ever find on this planet. The people are primitive savages, fishermen who live and die in caves and degout cances. They wear almost no clothing and when a couple is married the groum merely presents the bride with a new strin of cloth -- and then they push off in a dugout cance for two.

Well, an Associated Press dispatch tells us that the outlaw king who ruled over Great Swinton's Island of the Mergud Archapelago has been killed. He ruled by terror. He was a robber who had the people so filled with fear that they gave him whatever he demended, and shielded him. Even his name was unknown. The rollice hunted for him for years. And now at last they cornered him. He rules a savage fight, but was killed.

The average winter traveller usually goes no farther north than Canada and the land of winter sports. But for a moment let's mush on up to Eskimo land, where we find the Eskimo girls kicking off their French high heeled shoes. You know that the Eskimos are getting quite modern and the girls have even taken to Parisian fashions, But a dispatch to the New York Sun informs us that the cold this winter has been much too severe for French heeled slippers. The thin leather isn't warm, and the Eskimo girls have gone back to their fur muckluks. Some of them, when they attend Eskimo social functions, carry their Parisian slippers with them, because for modern dancing the muckluks are not so good. So they put on their smart slippers for the dancing and then get into their muckluks when they go mushing home through the snow.

The best way to get from Asia to Alaska in Winter is to fly. And there is one spectacle up North that we'd like to see. It's an island that is like an enormous boiling pot.

The United Press says that Gareloi Island, which is situated in the Aleutian chain, Uncle Sam's farthest west possession has been blowing off steam and boiling over. There is a volcano on the island and it has burst forth in wild eruption. Passing sailors say it's cone is boiling like some witch's cauldron. This island has long been a headquarters for trappers, but the recent volcanic disturbances have driven them away. Alaska by the way, is a grand place to go either Summer or Winter.

And this next item ought to get the prize among stories of men who talk in their sleep. The New York Evening Post says that Max Rosenfield talked in his sleep and mentioned four wives. He was arrested for Bigamy.

Hile we are down in West Virginia, we may have a bit of fun if we run across Charlie Clark. Charlie is a humorist and loves jokes. At present he is in the Ohio County Jail, but it looks as though he won't be there for long. Charlie loves jokes so much that they want to put him out of that jail. He playes pranks on his fellow prisoners and he plays pranks on the guards. of his tricks was to stuff wire and pieces of wood into the locks on the cells and they couldn't get the prisoners out. They had to send for a locksmith, and it took three hours before those cell doors could be opened. And so Charlie's fellow prisoners say they won't stand his jokes any longer, and they are raising a fund to hire a lawyer and get Charlie out of jail.

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Well, we seem to have traveled just about all the way around the world tonight, and here we are back in the U.S.A.

After making such a long journey I feel like a rest. In fact the old farm will look mighty good. I think I'll just take that nine o'clock train up to Dutchess County. Now Dutchess county may not be as romantic as Cairo or Mandalay. It's just another corner of New York State. But I'm kinda lonesome for the cows and chickens and the hills. Then after a few hours up there I'll run down again tomorrow on the noon train, all set for another round-the-world jaunt with the news. So,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.