

Good Evening, Everybody:

MISSING

A dramatic search is going on in the Province of Ontario. Seven people including four women have been missing several days. And it is feared they may have been drowned.

Last Saturday this party started out in a three cylinder motorboat from Kirkland Lake, Ontario. They started on their fishing trip to Miller Island. But they didn't ~~xx~~ ~~return~~ return. Monday their friends became anxious, and yesterday an airplane was sent out to look for them. The observers in this plane saw their three x cylinder boat beached on another <sup>bit of land</sup> ~~island~~ called Franklin Island. All the supplies and ~~the~~ equipment in the boat were in tact. This leads their friends to think they may have been drowned. Nevertheless two airplanes, fully equipped, are in readiness at Kirkland Lake to continue the search. However, ~~if~~ they <sup>must</sup> ~~have to~~ wait for a break in ~~the~~ weather before flying <sup>becomes</sup> ~~is~~ possible. If these seven have been drowned, their <sup>bodies</sup> ~~remains~~ probably will not be recovered ~~until~~ until the ice breaks up in the spring.

BELFAST

What amounts to a state of siege prevails in Belfast today. At midnight last night the authorities thought they had the riot of the unemployed quieted down. But at eleven o'clock this morning it broke out again, and got beyond <sup>the</sup> control <sup>of</sup> the police.

A dispatch to the Baltimore Post reports that the Belfast authorities called out a detachment of that famous <sup>regiment the</sup> Inniskilling Fusiliers. <sup>They will be relieved on Friday by</sup> ~~What's more, they've sent for~~ a battalion of the King's Royal Rifles from England. In addition to this three thousand police are on guard.

INSULL

Uncle Sam hasn't yet given up all hope of bringing back Samuel Insull to the United States. A dispatch from Washington to the Trenton Times says that State Department officials have a plan for returning him to America so that he can be tried in Chicago. The government refused to say what the plan is.

Apropos of this, a sad tale is being told about the plight of the American Charge' d'Affaires in Athens. This hard working diplomat had planned to go duck hunting. Just as he was starting, Samuel Insull <sup>burst upon</sup> ~~arrived in~~ Athens. As soon as his presence in the Greek capital was known, a deluge of orders arrived from Washington to the American Legation. ~~in Athens.~~ So this poor diplomat had to stick close to his desk <sup>beneath the acropolis.</sup> Isn't it <sup>tough</sup> ~~just too bad~~ when a diplomat has to work?

MANCHURIA

The troops of the Mikado are pressing a hot campaign - what they call a campaign of extermination - against roaming bands of guerillas and Chinese irregulars in Manchuria. Heavy casualties are reported ~~from~~<sup>by</sup> Japanese military headquarters. But the casualties are mostly on the Chinese side.

ASIA

A report comes from Mukden that an English woman, the wife of an accountant of the British American Tobacco Company, has been shot and killed at a place near Harbin. Her two children were kidnapped by bandits and it was in an effort to protect them that she was shot. Officials of the company are trying to check up the report.

POLAND

Here's a dispatch from a town whose name I can't pronounce. It is spelled ~~xxxxxx~~ L - w - o - w. I can't pronounce it in English, let alone Polish. But ~~I am informed that~~ in Poland a w is pronounced like a double f, so you can

try it out for yourself; *now all together let's all of us pronounce ~~double~~ L - f - f - o - f - f. Whatever you pronounce it its Polish to me.*  
~~Ex~~ Be that as it may, a dispatch to the Detroit

News says that the police in L - w - o - w discovered a plot for an uprising by students in the University there. The officials claim they have documentary proof of a student revolution. Two hundred undergraduates have been arrested.

Fire arms have been confiscated. The raids are still going on.

The entire police force <sup>of L - w - o - w</sup> has been mobilized, and the city <sup>of Luffoff!</sup> looks like an army camp.

BERLIN

The militarist cabinet of Germany is set on changing the constitution of <sup>the German</sup> ~~that~~ Republic. A dispatch to the New York Evening Post points out that this was made clear ~~by~~ a speech of Chancellor von Papen in Munich today. The Chancellor said the cabinet is determined to reshape the country's <sup>political</sup> ~~state~~ and economic life. "We have both the will and the power to do so," he added.

The Militarists are determined to change the constitution so that the Cabinet and not the Parliament shall manage the country. He intimated further that the Cabinet will continue to defy the Parliament even if the ~~Parliament~~ <sup>Parliament</sup> opposes the reforms that are proposed. In ~~the~~ other words they will go on <sup>S</sup> ~~dis~~ <sup>A</sup> solving the Parliament indefinitely in order to have their own way.

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Von Papen said further that German commerce cannot flourish if Germany does not enjoy the same respect abroad as other nations. In order words ~~the world~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~quality~~ <sup>A</sup> of arms is necessary to the economic recovery of ~~the German~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Republic~~.

IMPOSTER

*and by the way,* One part of Germany is giggling, and the other part of it is shocked because a new national hero has been exposed. The end of last May a man returned to Germany after long absense, telling a romantic tale.

His story was that he had passed sixteen years of incredible hardships in Africa as a French prisoner. Part of his tale was a thrilling narrative of how he had escaped from the French. He immediately jumped into ~~popularity~~ popular favor, was feasted and honored all over the place. *For a handsome sum,* He sold the serial rights ~~to~~ <sup>of</sup> the story of the inhuman sufferings he experienced in that French prison camp in Africa. In fact he ~~re-aroused~~ re-aroused considerable anti-French feeling. His ~~story~~ <sup>yarn</sup> even led to diplomatic correspondence between Berlin and Paris.

9 Today it turns out that this ~~hero~~ hero never was a war prisoner at all. In fact he was not the man he represented himself to be. The wounds he showed were actually those of an operation he had undergone in a hospital. He had never been outside Germany until last May *when he took a trip to Italy.*

His knowledge ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> African landmarks he got entirely from



picture postcards which he bought in Italy. And now he's  
going to receive another post card - a diploma  
~~Today the market on heroes in Germany is somewhat~~  
bearish. of membership in the Tall Story  
Club.

MOSCOW

( Today we are beginning to find out why the Communist party <sup>in Moscow</sup> expelled Gregory Zinovieff and twenty-four other prominent Communists. It was because of a plot to overthrow the leadership of Stalin. At any rate so says the Soviet official newspaper, the Pravda.

A dispatch to the Detroit News adds that most of the Communists ~~expelled~~ kicked out of the party <sup>were former</sup> ~~used to be~~ followers of Trotsky <sup>and now they're ontoky.</sup>

RACE

(8)

This was a big day in the English racing world. They ran the Cēsarew<sup>itch</sup> at New Market, one of the biggest <sup>and</sup> social sporting events in the United Kingdom. It ranks next to importance among flat races to the Darby, the Ascot Gold Cup, and the St. Leger.

A dispatch to the Montreal Star says that King George, Queen ~~Marie~~ Mary, Princess Mary, and her husband, Lord Harewood, were in the big crowd that saw the race.

The Cēsarew<sup>itch</sup> was won this year by an outsider called Nitsichin. The favorite was a horse named Sandwich owned by the Earl of Rosebery. Sandwich ran third.

Millions of pounds were invested in s<sup>w</sup>EEPSTAKES in this event. Many of them in the United States and Canada.

JOB

One of the most interesting demands for a job that I've come across recently is described in a story in the Toronto Star. Gordon Sinclair, a writer on the staff of that excellent and lively paper, spent last winter in the canyons and ravines of <sup>the</sup> Khyber Pass <sup>where I once lived. There</sup> ~~There, he says,~~ a gaunt member of the Gurkha race, <sup>"did,"</sup> as he puts it, ~~at~~ "a spot of lady's maiding" for him as he prowled through India.

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The other day Mr. Sinclair received a letter written on passionate pink note paper. It read as follows:

"Respected Sir: I most humbly and respectfully beg to request that I have no job. I am your most humbly. I am work for you. Only for you. You who have seen many miles of India ~~will~~ some day come see many more miles."

The gist of that seems to be that in order that Mr. Sinclair's Gurkha whose name is Narayan, may have a job, Mr. Sinclair should go back to India immediately if not sooner.

The letter goes on to relate Narayan's experience

with an American tourist. And here's the way he puts it:

"One day is come American Sahib with big motor car.

He is wanting to go for Kashmir and I ask job of bearer.

He say he have already two bearer but I show him chit from you.

American Sahib is laugh very much by what you write of me and

I get job. He say you have write in chit that I rob everybody

but my master."

Gordon Sinclair winds up his description of

Narayan by saying that he can't think of any better companion

than that ~~long-legged~~ fighting man from the ~~Black~~ Hills of Nepal  
where all Gurkhas come from.

And I might add that this bears out my own  
experience of Gurkhas.

WILFRED FUNK

Well, all that foreign news reminds me of far travels in strange places and rather makes me want to go roving. It also reminds me of a smart little volume that I have here with me. It's a book of ~~RE~~ poems by Wilfred Funk -- not such solemn poetry. The title of the volume is "Light Lines and Dears."

Here's one stanza that caught my eye:-

"But I'll take the roaring typhoon  
On the road to Ninh-a-fu,  
With a drunken star to steer me,  
And a leathery, deep-lunged crew.

But I'll take mine in the movies,  
If it's all the same to you!"

Well, that's <sup>a neat way of putting it.</sup> ~~not a bad way to do your traveling, either.~~

## TALL

Here are tonight's prize winners on the Sunoco Tall Story contest. Hundreds of ~~hilarious tales~~ have been coming in <sup>to the Empire State Bldg</sup> from those genial souls who cultivate the great American whopper. ~~They're all out to win a prize.~~

~~You know, the idea is to think up tall stories about Sunoco, rip snorting whoppers.~~ Everybody that sends one in gets a handsome ~~engraved~~ certificate of membership to the Tall Story Club. ~~We're picking the wildest yarns to read on the air.~~ Each whopper that <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ used in <sup>a</sup> ~~the~~ broadcast wins an autographed copy of the book, Tall Stories.

Well, for tonight we have a doctor who talks ~~mighty~~ tall, ~~He is~~ Dr. J. H. Watson, of Janet, Pa. Dr. Watson relates how he was driving along in his car and the tank was half full of ~~an~~ ordinary ~~kind of~~ gas. He stopped at a station and had the tank filled the rest of the way with Blue Sunoco. Shortly afterward he heard a terrific commotion in the gas tank.

"I got out to investigate," writes Dr. Watson, "and what do you think I found to be the cause of all that racket? Why the Blue Sunoco was pounding the dickens out of that other kind of gas, just whaling the daylights out of it."

Not bad, but here's a better one:-

Georgia Randall of Lebanon, Pa., tells how a little boy asked his father, "Daddy, what makes Lowell Thomas talk so fast?"

And Daddy answered: "Because he drinks Blue Sunoco."

Well, maybe that's the reason. But <sup>at</sup> any rate, the teller of that whopper is certainly going to get a copy of the Tall Story Book.

It looks <sup>as</sup> <sub>^</sub> tho I myself earned an extra degree in the Tall Story Club last night. Mayor Grimmer of Tem-isk-kam-ang, Quebec, Tem-isk-kam-ang he tells us is the way to pronounce it -- well, Mayor Grimmer wires that they haven't had fifteen inches of snow up there. He says it was only a flurry and he's mailing me the proof. In fact flowers are in bloom and it is known as Quebec's flower town. Also 60% of the wood pulp for the world's supply of rayon silk comes from there. So here's to ~~Emx~~ Tem-isk-kam-ang the flower town, not the fifteen inches of snow town.



CORN

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The farmers of Iowa today have been looking at the long, long rows of their magnificent corn crop. As they were looking they were also wondering what on earth they would do with them. There appeared only small probability that there'll be any profit to the farmer on this crop, after paying two cents a bushel for the husking.

A dispatch to the Nashville Tennessean says the crop amounts to half a billion bushels. So the farmers are wondering how they can turn this into money. Most of it probably they will use for feeding cattle and hogs. ~~Probably~~ <sup>But</sup> a hundred million bushels ~~will~~ <sup>may</sup> be allowed to rot in the fields. They figure that the only thing to do with the rest of it is to use it for fuel. Some of the 1931 crop is still in the Iowa cribs.

## INSOMNIA

A discovery by a French physician has raised hob with hotel keepers in Paris. A dispatch to the Newark News says this physician announced that insomnia may be caused because your bed is placed wrong. Beds, he said, should run ~~not~~ north and south, <sup>like tennis courts.</sup> Magnetic currents from the North to the South Pole flow easily and freely through your body. If they pass through your ~~body~~ from side to side, they may cause restlessness and a feeling of lassitude the following day.

Well, this announcement was widely read in Paris. As a consequence of this the hotels were besieged with demands for changing the position of the beds. Hundreds of guests wanted the beds switched around so that they could sleep ~~2~~ north and south. Even some American visitors have tried the experiment and whether they imagined it or not, they said they slept better in consequence.

Just a word to any male householders who may  
be listening in. Please don't blame me if the little

woman sets you to work tonight to do some furniture

*in the bedroom.*  
moving, I'm just reporting the news. Well, I think  
I'll run along home now and turn my bed  
north and south. So s-l-u-t-m.