

Good Evening, Everybody:

~~XXXXXXXX~~

The new and drastic Canadian tariff changes have <sup>just</sup> gone into effect. A dispatch from Ottawa says ~~that~~ it is believed they will <sup>cost</sup> ~~cost~~ Uncle Sam anywhere from seventy-five to a hundred and fifty million dollars a ~~a~~ year in sales.

These tariff changes affect principally agricultural and manufactured products. The business lost by Uncle Sam will be transferred to Great Britain and other members of the British Commonwealth of nations. These, of course, are the tariff changes agreed upon at the Imperial Economic Conference in Ottawa last summer.

LONDON

Over in London Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald of England, and Prime Minister Edward Herriot of France, are having an interesting pow-wow. At the invitation of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald Mr. Herriot came to London to see whether the two premiers could devise some plan to break the deadlock in the world disarmament conference. The French have a plan which they hope will result in ~~prohibiting~~<sup>persuading</sup> the German delegation to return to the conference. Norman H. Davis, ~~a member of~~<sup>a delegate from</sup> the United States, ~~legation,~~<sup>legation,</sup> is also in London trying to reconcile President Hoover's proposals for disarmament with the counter-proposals ~~of~~<sup>made by</sup> the British government.

JAPAN

"All the rebellions and civil wars now reported in China are largely the result of deliberate Japanese intrigue."

This accusation was made today by Dr. Alfred Sze, temporary diplomatic representative from the Chinese government to Washington. Dr. Sze declares that Japan does not want to see China united. He maintains that she subsidizes the various warring factions <sup>just</sup> to keep them fighting ~~xi~~ among themselves. In this way the Mikado's government achieves the <sup>result</sup> ~~xxxx~~ of weakening China and <sup>also providing</sup> ~~also giving~~ Japan <sup>with</sup> an excuse for intervening on the pretense that she is putting down disorder.

MANCHURIA

Here is a social note from ~~the~~<sup>that</sup> new state of ~~Manchukuo~~ Manchukuo which Japan ~~has~~ erected in place of what used to be Manchuria. Last night a delegate from one of the outlying provinces was dining ~~xxx~~ in the leading Chinese hotel of Changchun, the capital of Manchukuo. While he was eating comfortably, General Chen Sheih-Yuan, a member of the Manchukuo privy council, stepped up to the delegate's table. The General, who is the successor to our old friend General Ma, had brought his cutlery with him. From his flowing sleeve he pulled out an ancient hatchet<sup>†</sup> and politely tomahawked the delegate in the middle of his dinner. Also in the middle of his head.

A dispatch in the New York Sun which relates this cutting function in ~~Manchukuo~~ Manchukuo social circles, says that the Tomahawk<sup>ed</sup> delegate was rushed to the hospital. <sup>††</sup> The Japanese police are still conferring with the Manchukuo authorities trying to decide whether or not they should arrest such an important official as a member of the Privy Council *who carries hatchets up his flowing sleeve.*

As for the tomohawking General, after he had done his act he walked over to another restaurant and quite unconcernedly ate his own dinner of *hundred year old eggs and bird's nest soup.*

Cool headed fellows, these Chinese.

INSULL

The name of Samuel Insull continues to loom prominently on the front pages of all newspapers. It turns out today that Uncle Sam's plan to force Mr. Insull's return to Chicago was to cancel his passport. A dispatch to the Newark news indicates that Mr. Insull knows a trick worth two of that.

When the American Consul called on him and asked him to return his passport, Mr. Insull said he would have to think it over.

Thereupon he handed the document to his lawyer. So ~~when~~ next

time the American Consul <sup>called and asked</sup> ~~said~~ Mr. Insull for his passport, the

latter <sup>replied that he didn't have it.</sup> ~~will be able to say he hasn't got it.~~

(<sup>American</sup> The authorities think ~~that~~ they <sup>have</sup> ~~will~~ put Mr. Insull in a hole. <sup>They are hoping that the</sup> ~~or~~ cancelling his passport. <sup>will compel</sup> ~~They are hoping that this~~

~~measure will oblig~~ the authorities of Greece to deport him back to Italy from which country he can be easily extradited.)

The Greek authorities seem to have an idea that the former

Chicago utilities potentate will be the victim of official

persecution if he is returned to the United States. <sup>And</sup> With this

<sup>apparently</sup> ~~idea~~ they are not in sympathy.

BULGARIA Next door to Greece,

10  
^ There are rumors of a Communist revolt, in Bulgaria.

A dispatch to the Indianapolis Times says that this rebellion is reported to have broken out in a district near the Grecian frontier. Some Bulgarian ~~fm~~ officers and soldiers ~~xxxxx~~ running away from their enemies, crossed the frontier and surrendered to the Greek authorities for protection. But then there's always something happening in Bulgaria.

MOSCOW

Things certainly seem to be changing in Soviet Russia. When the Communist Government was first established there, the principle of independence was extended even to the schoolroom.

Children were expected to enforce their own discipline and the authority of the teachers was so strictly limited that it didn't exist.

According to a dispatch to the Syracuse Herald this is another thing that the Soviet masters have found to be unworkable. The condition became nothing short of chaotic. The children used to dictate terms to their elders. In fact, they made the lives of the teachers quite miserable. So much so that it was found difficult to get any people to take jobs as teachers.

This autonomy of the children in the classroom has now been curtailed. The authority of the teachers has been restored. So much so that they can even expel the pupils from school if they prove to be unruly and hard to handle. So even the Ruskeys are getting back to readin' and ritin' and rithmetic, taught to the tune of a hickory stick.



RED TAPE

An <sup>interesting</sup> ~~existing~~ though bitter instance of what red tape can do is reported from St. Louis, Missouri. Twenty-three years ago a man came to the United States from Canada. At that time immigration to the United States was easy. This Canadian never became naturalized. But in that twenty-three years he was married and two children were born.

(8)

A dispatch to the Louisville Times says that this Canadian was arrested April 28th by the Immigration authorities and ordered deported to Canada. But Canada refused to let him in because his two children, having been born in the ~~United States~~ <sup>of the U.S.A.</sup>, are ~~United States~~ citizens. So not knowing what to do with him the authorities have put this <sup>poor fellow</sup> ~~man~~ in jail, though he ~~has~~ committed no offense whatsoever. His family lives in a house rented for them by the government. The government, however, does not go to the length of providing food. ~~for the family.~~

The man being in jail naturally can earn no money to support his wife and children. So they are nourished on food provided

RED TAPE - 2

by the sheriff and from collections taken up by his fellow  
prisoners.

What the answer to that is I'm sure I  
don't know *but it doesn't sound good to me.*

FLAG

7

These Republican days - I mean Republican in the large sense and not in the election campaign sense - these republican days are fine for the flag makers. Almost every year a new banner is added to the list of the world's national ~~emblems~~<sup>standards,</sup>. A story in the New York Evening Post points out that the latest is the flag of Catalonia. Since this province was recognized as an independent state by the Republic of Spain, Catalonia has branched out with a flag of her own. It has red and yellow stripes. Although this is the first time in many centuries that it is lawfully displayed, the Catalonian flag is quite old. It was originated in the ninth century, and was designed by a sovereign named Charles the Bald. At that time Catalonia was ruled by the Count<sup>s</sup> of Barcelona, <sup>Barcelona being</sup> the capital of the province. During the days of the Spanish monarchy it was against the law even to display this ~~emblem~~ banner designed by Charles the Bald.

HOLLAND

(6)

A traveler who has just returned from Holland tells the most delectable tales about the food in the country of Rembrandt and windmills. Here is what is served for one portion at a typical Dutch breakfast: Six enormous country sausages~~x~~ is one part of this meal. With this is served a whole cauliflower with sour sauce. But wait a minute. That isn't all. Just to keep the cauliflower company you are expected to eat eight potatoes. And then just to sort of hold it down you get a dish of saute<sup>d</sup> liver with paper thin broiled ham. Then, of course, you are expected to eat all the fresh rolls that you can.

After this you don't get a thing to eat until lunch time except a snack at about eleven thirty, of five or six sandwiches and a couple steins of beer.

And that's no travelers tale. I too had the same experience in Holland where they certainly live the life of Reilly.

WASHINGTON

A curious discovery has been made in the rock formations along the Croton River in New York State. It's ~~xxxx~~ a profile of George Washington outlined by the rocks. The story ~~describing this phenomenon~~ <sup>describing this phenomenon</sup> in the Peekskill Daily Union points out that it is curious this has never been noticed before. It was first called to public attention last week. Residents of Westchester County since then have been flocking to the spot in boats and cars, and even on Shanks's pony.

5  
The face is about thirty feet long, with the chin at water level. Flickering light reflections at various times of the day seem to change the expression on the huge stone face. The likeness is quite remarkable.

Here are some people who are certainly not grumbling. One of the executives of American Airways informs me that they have carried 40% more passengers in September of this year than in September, 1931. He also tells me that ~~in~~ they carried five times as much express <sup>matter,</sup> And for the whole year, they carried twice as many passengers this year as last. Their passenger planes, in the past nine months, since January first, have flown 8,422,806 miles, and that certainly is covering a lot of territory.

Out in Kansas City the other day I visited the new municipal airport, and the Kansas City headquarters of the great air line known as T.W.A. It certainly was an eye-opener. We sometimes think of travel by air as simply buying a ticket and getting in an airplane. But the Transcontinental and Western Airways, the Lindbergh Line, has an airport as fine as any in the world, great massive buildings, machine shops where the most marvelous

precision work is done, and giant concrete and steel hangars where the great air liners are constantly being overhauled.

A visit to that airport is bound to increase one's confidence in commercial aviation. It is growing faster than we realize.

## NOISE

A great deal of noise has been made about noise in ~~the last few years~~  
the last few years. The agitation against noise is not as modern as it seems. An article in an ~~interesting~~ scientific publication called "The Laboratory" points out that the Greeks of Sybaris had regulations ~~to try~~ to preserve the public quiet as early as the year 700 B.C.

Scientists have devised all sorts of delicate instruments to record and also to measure noise. The latest of these has been developed in the laboratories of Dr. E. E. Free of New York. Dr. Free is one of the leaders in this noise crusade.

The instrument he has devised can be carried around as easily as a Kodak. It can be read as easily as a thermometer.

The unit of noise is called a decibel. Dr. Free's <sup>invention</sup> ~~machine~~ can pick up noises as varied as that of a piano wire or even one particular ~~part~~ part of any machinery.

Some interesting <sup>facts</sup> ~~things~~ have been <sup>uncovered</sup> ~~dug up~~ in this noise crusade. You may have heard people say that some noises were as loud as a lion's roar. Until recently nobody even knew how loud a lion's roar was. Well, Dr. Free's laboratory has discovered



that a lion's roar is eighty-seven decibels loud. A Siberian

tiger is only ~~ninety-seven~~ <sup>seventy-nine</sup> and a half decibels, ~~or~~ a Bengal

tiger can ~~xxxx~~ roar only seventy-five and a half decibels worth.

Five subway turnstiles produced a noise seven and a half decibels

louder than the Bengal tiger. The loud speakers of radio row,

at their loudest, produce a <sup>hullabaloo</sup> ~~noise~~ calculated at seventy-nine decibels.

An airplane engine five feet from your ear is the equivalent of

~~twelve~~ one hundred and twenty. *But now that we know all about decibels what are we going to do about it?*

How high does a fly fly? This sounds like a comic question but as a matter of fact it was seriously discussed by the officials of Los Angeles County, California. The problem was serious because on it hung the expenditure of \$26,000.

A dispatch to the Louisville Times explains it as follows:

The question arose of putting fly screens on the windows of a new county hospital building. One of the supervisors said that the screens would not be necessary above the fourth floor, as flies don't fly any higher than that. The superintendent of the institution contradicted and said they did. So now the answer to the question is being left up to the architects and natural history

experts. <sup>And</sup> the question is, how high does a fly fly? ~~and so long until Monday~~

## LATIN

I feel rather classic tonight. I was looking through a magazine today, a magazine printed in Latin. It was astonishing how much of it I couldn't understand - or maybe that wasn't astonishing at all. But anyway I did enjoy the comic strip in Latin - at least the pictures.

It's a sprightly sheet called Auxilium Latinum, a snappy modern American kind of magazine in the language of *- yes our old friend Kicksaro.*  
Cicero. For this month it gives the winners of Latin honor <sup>a</sup>wards for the past year.

I picked up a couple of snappy classical phrases. For example, would you like to know how to say in Latin: Please lend me ten dollars? No, probably not. But anyway, the Latin for it is Decem dollaria, quaeso, mihi crede.

When I go home I might - or maybe I might not - say Hello Wifey in Latin. That would be O, mea uxor. And my wife might reply - or maybe she might not - O, mi vir! Which is the Latin equivalent for Hello Hubby. Or again she might reply:

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Tace sodes! Which means - Shut up, you sap. And just in  
case some of you folks are tempted to say Tace sodes to me, why  
I'll say --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.