Good Evening, Everybody:-

Over in London two interesting people had a meeting today. And by the way, $A$ man has been discovered who didit know who Charlie Chaplin wa ye The man is Mahatma Gandhi.

Charlie said he'd like to meet the little Holy Man from India. The word was passed along to Gandhi.
"And who is Charlie Chaplin?" asked the Mahatma in a mild mystified way.

When told that Charlie Chaplin was the clown who made all the world laugh, why Gandhi said:- "Yes, ho like to meet Char fieshim."

And so, pas the Intonational News Sopvice relates the Holy Man and the Clown had a chat today house over in London.

They met, in a house deep in London's East End, an area of tenements and poor people, and all the children in the neighborhood knew about it. Were they interested? I'Il say they were. The meeting of Charlie Chaplin, who wears the funny baggy pants, with the little mam
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brown Mahatma, who wears no pants at all -- why that made the kids come swarming for blocks and blocks along those dingy streets. They pushed and crowded for a glimpse of Charlie Chaplin. There was almost a stampede when Charlie drove up. Four children were hurt.

Well, what did Charlie say to the Mahatma, and what did the Mahatma say to Charlie? There are millions of people in the world who will be interested in that. Charlie told Gandhi that he wanted to ask him a question. He said he never could understand Gandhi's viewpoint about abolishing machinery and going back to hand production. He knew that Gandhi had the interests of the millions of India at heart, but why did he want to deny them the blessings of our machine civilization? Machinery was saving mankind untold labor, and wasn't machinery to be used to give leisure and happiness to the millions of struggling human beings?

Gandhi replied that machinery was
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depriving the immense masses of India of the most precious thing of all-employment. He pointed out that a couple of villages of Lanciashiremman could manufacture enough cotton good ${ }^{5}$ for all of india. And what was that doing except depriving millions of Hindus of employment? The point that Gandhi made was that what the masses need is not leisure, but employment.

And $r$ ight there a halt was called, because the Mahatma remembered that it was time for him to say his prayers. He asked Charlie to wait a moment, and then the little Holy Man from the East bent his head for a minute and prayed silently, according to the ancient custom of the Hindus. The world's favorite clown sat watching, silently.

Well, that was the meeting between the funny little fellow with the funny hat, funny mustache and funny $p$ ants, and the little brown man in the loin cloth.

Things were comparatively quiet to day in the New York Stock Exchange. The market slumped a bit at first and then came back. There were no starting fluctuations, just a quiet drop of prices and a rise in values just as quiet. In London things were quiet too. The british are facing their financial difficulties with a stolid calm. The Associated Press announced that the London Stock Exchange will reopen tomorrow.

The British government is talking about calling a world conference to discuss the gold situation. I he proposition is to have the representatives of the governments and also of the principal banks of the work lame together, the ide is to what can be done to distribute gold among the nations in such fashion as to prevent disastrous panics. The United Press declares that the idea would be to redistribute gold as a means of untangling the financial and economic situation which confronts the world.

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And by the way, that mutiny in the british Navy was finally liquidated today. The question of how much the sailors' pay is to be cut was settled. it was announced in London that the reduction of pay in both the Navy and the Army would ben per cent. Italy appears in the financial news this evening. There have been rumors that Mussolini's government would follow England's Lead and would also abandon the gold standard. But this is denied. the International News Service quotes
 authoritatively that 1 tall would not abandon $x$ a* the gold standard, but would absolutely guarantee the present value of the lire at its present rate of * $\$ 19.05$ to the dollar.
ugly outhreal between China and Japan. The Japanese minn government announced today that it was willing to have a mixed commission of Chinese and Japanese get together and work out a settlement of the dispute that has led to war and blood-shed in Manchuria.

The Associated Press expla ins that the idea originated with T. V. Soong, the Chinese Minister of Finance. He proposed that both China and Japan should allow their difficulties to be arbitrated by a commission. And now Japan has come back with a snappy O.K., saying, "All right, let's leave it to an impartial commission to decide who's right."

Well, one good thing at least has resulted from that war-like movement of Japan in seizing the city of Mukden and starting a young war in Manchuria. A proclamation was issued in China today. A proclamation of peace. Canton has a - ming government of its own which has been fighting with the Nationalist government
at Nanking -- just a bit of Chinese civil war. But what civil war has been declared off. The revolutionary authorities at Canton have announced that peace will be made right away with the Nanking government so that China in its present trouble with Japan can face the enemy united and with everybody pulling in the same direction.

The Proclamation by the Canton authorities declared that the Cantonese have been informed by General Chang-kai-Shek that he was going to resign. The revolutionary govemment at Canton has been fighting especially against Chang-kai-Shek.

At Geneva today China made a formal appeal tolthe League of Nations to step in and demand that Japan withdraw fear her troops from Chinese territory, and the League this afternoon formerly called upon China and Japan to stop their row.

Meanwhile, in Manchuria the Japanese are in full control, although a bit of fighting is still going on. The United Press reports that Japanese troops supported by bombing planes have
a occupied the large Manchurian town of Kirin, which is in the northwestern part of the province. Reports of fighting come from various sections, with Japanese aviators attacking and scattering Chinese troops.

However, the situation seems to be simmering down to a point where negotiations will be the next step -probably very talkative, long drawn-out negotiations.

Fid just as a starter Marshall Chang, the inilitary governor 87 Manchuria, threw a dinner party for the ${ }^{6}$ local Japanese diplomatic representative. Rind things were talked over with much waving of chop stichas.

In Texas today Governor Sterling signed the Cotton Bill, the measure according to which the cotton crop will be cut down next year. The bill provides that the acreage to be planted in cotton in Texas in 1932 shall be 30 per cent less than the acreage planted this year. In that way, comments the International News Service, they expect to peg-up the price of cotton a notch or two.

Well, the Amer i can Legion had its big parade to day, That is, it was the biggest day of the present convention, at least so far as detroit is concerned.

The big parade of with a bang. The Legionaires mustered their forces and marched through the streets of vetroit with a brave show of strength. There were scores of bands and spectacular floats. The united press describes the huge crowd that jammed the streets watching the Legionaires march by.

## BLOQUHOUNUS

This next dispatch has a somewhat terrifying sound. $\quad$ It tells of bloodhounds chasing thirteen boys in Uk I ahoma.

They had a prison break in the Uk ahoma reformatory. Thirteen boys and young men made a getaway. They captured three prison employes whom they took away with them. with their prisoners they made their way into the foothills ot the wichita mountains. There they released the three prison employees unharmed.

And so, as the United Press relates, the bloodhounds were put on the trail. The dogs, accompanied by prison guards and police, went sniffing along through the hilly country, tracking down those thirteen youths who escaped from the reformatory.

Well, the marvel to me, Major, is how under the sun you managed to park that bus of yours on the icy top of Mount Blanc. It sounds almost like a tall story. It isn't. But here is a Tall Story.

Great snakes: Yes, that's the right exclamation to
start with. The Tall Story Slub has instructed me to announce the election of a new officer. He is Harry L. Flournoy of the Charleston Gazette ot Charleston, West Virginia. And Harry is hereby appointed Curator of Reptile-ology, or in other words, the Exalted Snake Doctor of the Tall Story Club.

Harry conducts a column called "Stuff from the Sticks" in the Charleston Gazette, and he specializes in snake stories -very tall.

For example, he tells how Long Kelly of Standing Rock, West Virginia, saw a snake swallow a hen's egg. And then what happened was interesting. The egg, which was pretty far along, proceeded to hatch inside the snake. The chick, finding itself in the dark, thought it was still inside the egg-shell and that the right thing to do was to peck its way out. The chick pecked its way right out of the snake's side, and old Mr. Snake

## IALL_SIORY - 2

 had to swallow the chick all over again. And then Harry Flournoy quotes Lushmore Lucas on the subject of that old Southern question -- can a rattler snake lick a razorback hog. The story tells of a tremendous fight between a rattler and a razorback. The mumanimank razorback was getting the worst of it and started to run. The rattler chased old Mr. Hog for 8 miles, and then the razorback climbed a tree. The rattlesnake thereupon knocked the razorback out of the tree with a rock.The new Curator of Reptile-ology of the Tall Story Club tells us that it was a remarkable sight to see that rattler pick, up the rock, and heave at the razorbackin the tree.

Yes, I think the elevated brothers are quite right in electing Harry Flournoy to the lofty post of Exalted Snake Doctor.

Let's see. Here's a bit of news about two chaps that got into an argument religion. Yes, they argued religion hot and heavy. The United Press tells us the result. One fellow lost an ear. His name is Ahmed Hassas. His left ear was knocked off, cut off, or bitten off, whatever it was, by Nasser Maki. I don't know just what theological point they were debating, but I suppose it was some intricate problem of the Mohammedan faith, such as whether Bur ak, the horse on which the Prophet rode to Paradise, was black or white.

Well, where did this hot and heavy argument about religion take place? In Arabia? No, it took place in Canton. No, not Canton, china. It was in Canton, Ohio. Meaning that two wandering followers of the prophet happened to stray somehow into the wide spaces of the Middlewest and there they staged a battle because of some ancient point of religion that agitates the wide eastern world of
Is I am. End tonight one of them, Haji Vaoxer Make,
.1.6.31 sm of Mecca and points East is in an Ohio hoosegow.

Here's a unique golfing incident, a most peculiar hole-in-one. It was accomplished by Aaron Pride, of Westbrook, Maine.

The United Press comments that Mr. Pride points with pride. fie made midiron shot. Straight ahead was George Allen. No, George wasn't beaned or anything like that. The golf ball landed in a pocket of his knickers. It hit sqaure at the opening of the pocket and went on in. How's that for a hole-in-one.

## ELEVATOR

Next comes the story of Mrs. Stieglitz and the elevator. Mrs. Stieglitz recently moved into a new apartment in Brooklyn, and there she took friend to see how fine everything was. Mrs. Steieglitz was especially proud of the elevator.

It was one of those automatic contraptions. You get in and push a button and it takes you to the right floor. However, it DIDNII take Mrs. Stieglitz to the right floor, or rather I should say it $\mathcal{L D}$ take her to the right floor.

Anyway, the New York For IdTeleg gram relates how mrs. Stieglitz proudly ushered her friend into the elevator and then pushed the button for her apartment. The elevator went up and stopped at the wrong floor. irs. Stieglitz pushed the button again and the elevator went to another floor, which was still 11 W hong one. Mrs. Stieglitz was a bit annoyed now and she began pushing some more buttons. The elevator

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went up and then it went down. Bewildered and frantic mrs. Stieglitz just kept on pushing buttons and the elevator kept on going up and down. mrs. Stieglitz was screaming now, and so was her friend. But she still kept on playing a tune on those buttons.

Finally irs. Stieglitz must have run out of buttons---because the elevator stopped. it stopped at the right floor.

I suppose the moral of the story is---don't try to play the piano on those push-buttons you find in an automatic elevator.

That got me linda nervous, but huskily Sim on the main floor here at the radio show and wont have to take the elevator. I thine Nl duck ont of this glass enclosure and join the folks on the floor and take a look at this ever-changing magic of radio. Hteanwhile, soloing, until tomas cons.

