Good Evening, Everybody:

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The predicted cabinet crisis in England was
materializing today. The tariff agreements between the
British Dominions which were made during the Imperial Conference
at Ottawa last month, seems to be troubling the entire empire.

A dispatch to the New York Evening Post reports that the present crisis is
shaking the regime of Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonalds
to its foundations. It is expected that on Wednesday the
liberal ministers of the Cabinet will resign. Political observers
are taking it for granted that the Prime Minister will not
remain in office if the liberals quit. There's even talk of a
general election.

Another dispatch reports that there's dissension in the Australian cabinet over this free trade question which has long been a bone of contention for John Bull.

GANDHI

For six days the world has been interested in the meals of a curious little brown man in a loin cloth. Or perhaps I should say the absence of meals. Yes, of course, I mean that extraordinary politician known as Mahatma Gandhi.

The news is that if the Mahatma today broke fixt

the fast unto death which he undertook as a protest against the

proposed settlement of the Indian voting problem. A dispatch

to the Detroit News indicates that Mr. Gandhi may have remained

continued his fast too long. The doctors who are attending

him say he is still in danger of collapse, He started his fast

with but little fat on his bones to make a reserve of strength.

Gonsequently he's new in danger of paralysis.

A dispatch says that the scene the jail when

Mr. Gandhi ended his fast was dramatic. He read the Government's statement xxxx announcing that the agreement settling the

Indian problem has been accepted. Then he smiled and whispered

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"Passive resistance has triumphed." His wife prepared some orange juice, Mr. Gandhi said his prayers, sung hymns, and then broke his fast. Many of his followers were present at this scene — among them Rabindinath Tagore, the famons past.

ATHENS

A political crisis is impending in Greece, also. They held a general election yesterday and dispatches from Athens report that a dictatorship by the militarist party is probable in the historic land of Pencles, and Demostheres and Whysses.

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Plenty of people are throwing bricks at the League of

Nations these days. The latest is President de Valera of the Irish

Free State. The latest is President de Valera of the Irish

Free State. The latest is President de Valera of the Irish

Free State. The latest is President de Valera of the League

Assembly. And a dispatch to the Hartford Times says that The Valera

The up and told the League what wix is wrong with it. People complained,

he says, because the League devotes its activities to matters of minor

importance. Meanwhile vital international problems of the day,

problems which touch the existence of everybody, are being postponed

or ignored. So said the president of the Irish

The State.

PERSENA

Several months ago there was the worst submarine accident in the history of France when the monster under-sea ship Prometheus went down with a loss of more than sixty lives. The port of Cherbourg was still mourning over the today news arrived of an accident to the sister ship of the Prometheus. An explosion in the engine room of the Perseus injured twelve men. This time no one was killed.

BALLOON RACE

The balloon race for the James Gordon Bennett cup started today. The balloons took off from Basle, Switzerland. There was a strong north wind. Most of the balloons went drifting off into the direction of Poland, but some of them were carried more directly north. At the latest reports twelve of the balloons xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx came down at various places in Poland, Czecho Slovakia, Silesia. The two American entries, according to latest reports, were still up in the air. The U. S. Navy balloon was reported over the outskirts of Warsaw late this afternoon flying at a height of 8300 feet. The Goodyear, another American entry, together with one Swiss and one Spanish balloon, have not been heard from.

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Here's a story from Warsaw, Poland, which tells of a man with a curious complaint. He says he hasn't enough work to do.

He works for the government and He has to the bather Consequently to the he's so poor that the government for which he works seized his furniture and auctioned it off for taxes. A dispatch to the Montreal Star reports that what he asks of the government is either more work or more pay for each job.

The man in question is the public executioner. So far

has hanged only eighty people this year. He's paid may only

how he
fifteen dollars for each execution. It is claims he's not making a

living wage, so he wants his rate of pay raised. What a cheerful

bird he is!

Incidentally, Mr. Gandhi's fasting seems to be contagious. The latest addict is a gentleman in Alexandria, good old Egypt, who claims to be a direct descendant of King Tut-Ankh-Amen.

his ancestor's treasure, are being held by the government.

3000 years means nothing to him.

He claims he should have them in his own possession. So he's

going to the temple at Edfu on October 11th. Then and there

in the shadow of the God Horus, he will start his hunger

strike, because that hassens to be date of King Tut's death thirty

centuries ago. And there's an Item that Raymond

Knight onget to use on his cucles hour.

The New England Council today issued a report on the textile industry. The story in the Boston Traveler relates that within the past fortnight fourteen textile plants had increased production. Four more have reopened after being shut down for some time. Three others added night shifts and two have adopted overtime schedules. And that is not a political - prosperity item. It comes from an absolutely reliable, non - partisan source.

But here's a different sort of picture. The New York World-Telegram today publishes a story showing that the average profet of the American farmer per year is \$214.

There are 6,271,000 farmers in the U.S.A. Their capital investment outside of their dwellings amounts to nearly 45 billion dollars. The total returns they received during the year endingJune 30th gave them nothing whatseever for their management. They received lower wages themselves than they paid their hired help. This despite the fact that the farm hands wages are less than half those paid factory workers.

With all this the farmers' tax burden remains unchanged.

A fleet of thirty-one ishing vessels arrived in

Boston today. On board it carrived cone million

two hundred twenty-nine thousand pounds of mackerel. That's

the largest catch reported this year.

Meanwhile at Gloucester, Massachusetts, six hundred by the Gloucester fleet, thousand pounds were landed at one sweet. That may sound like a good thing for fishermen. On the contrary, the catch is so large that the men who caught the fish received less than one cent a pound. And that not much for men who frequently encounter extreme for men who frequently encounter extreme hardships and sometimes risk their lives



XX YANCEY

Captain Lewis Yancey, trans-atlantic flier,

high climbering
beat his own world's record for altitude in an autogyro —

today. His previous record was 19,200 feet. Today he

made a flight at an air meet to celebrate the dedication

of the new hangars of the Massachusetts National Guard near

and this time up went my flying friend
Boston. Septain Yancey went to 21,500 feet.

NAVY YARDS

that's going to be spent by Uncle Sam in various navy yards.

Mr. Frank Cable of Groton, Connecticut, writes in to tell me

a most important place—
that I neglected New London, Connecticut. They're proud of

New London, and don't like to be left out of the limelight.

So Mr. Cable tells me that \$72,000 of the money appropriated by

Uncle Sam has to be spent on the certain submarine base at New

London.

Mr. Cable adds what I did not know, that New London has the largest submarine base in the world. Probably also the most expensive coastguard station. New Londoners believe they have the finest harbor on the Atlantic Coast, It certainly a handsome one.

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OHIO

Here's a significant bit of news from Hillsboro,
Ohio, the town where the Woman's Christian Temperance Union
was born.

obtain a set report on political sentiment in and wexx

near Cincinnati. It was found that Hillsboro of all places teday
is wet. There were 369 votes for repeal of the 18th Amendment
and only 138 against. Incidentally 338 people expressed their

preference for Roosevelt, ends 193 for Mr. Hoover. Ordinarily
the Republicans have a lead of anywhere from three to four

The total amount today in and near Cincinnati shows 7,771 for Roosevelt, 8,795 for Hoover; then 10,561 for repeal; 1219 against repeal.

BONUS

Apparently the country is threatened with a second Bonus Army siege of Washington. A story to the Cleveland Press says that eight hundred delegates of the Workers' ex-Service League voted today to organize a new march in December when Congress will convene.

There'll be a conference of unemployment councils in Chicago next month. At that time an effort will be made to combine be Bonus march with the national gathering of unemployed.

FOREST FIRES

Department in Albany.

New York State is threatened with serious

forest fires. The drought in the wooded areas of northern

New York has been so terrific for the past two weeks that

everything is tinder dry. This condition prevails

throughout the state with the exception of Rockland

County, Long Island, and the east side of the Hudson valley.

This condition was reported today by the Conservation

FARM

city folks don't belong in the ranks of us farmers and frequently miss interesting yarns because, naturally, they don't read the farm papers. Here's a little tale I found the that excellent periodical other day in the Rural New Yorker.

A member of Congress had written one of his farming constituents a letter such as Congressmen do write when they're trying to salve the voters. This particular representative had offered to send his constituent, free, the exceedingly valuable bulletins issued by Uncle Sam's Department of Agriculture. Perhaps I should mention that this free bulletin stunt is taking the place of the old free seed graft that used to be practised by Congressmen.

So the farmer replied to his Congressman as follows:

"I received your list of available farmer's bulletins.

Many of them interest me and I'm sending funds to the

Superintendent of Documents for them. I never have asked a

representative for any and I never will. I do not believe in

their free distribution nor in their preparation at the general expense". Then the farmer added the following paragraph:

"When I, my wife, and my friends voted to send
you to Congress, it was not our intention that you should do
us services. We expect you to act according to your best
judgment to promote the interest of the country as a whole. If
you want to know what the farmers want of you, I'll tell you.

"They don't want to have any money from the government nor from anybody else. They would rather pay back what they already owe. They don't want any price guarantee, and they kank don't want the government to pay any money on irrigation, drainage or other reclamation work. If there are any areas which will pay for reclamation there will be plenty of private capital in the country to do it. It is because none of it will pay under any common-sense method of cost accounting that the government is invited to do the work and hold the sack."

This correspondent told his Congressman still further

that he and his friends would like a Congress that would say "no" to lobbies, groups and blocs that want special favors.

Well, if there were more voters like this farmer,
who's quoted in the Rural New Yorker, * what * Congress we might
have.

A schooner put into Boston today with a novel kind of stowaway. It was a large eagle from the region of the Congo in Africa.

A dispatch to the Rochester Times-Union relates that they encountered the eagle in midocean. Mr. Eagle was obviously exhausted after a long flight. Twice he was blown into the heavy seas. But finally he made a landing on the deck of the schooner. And there he remained all the way in to Boston.

the Congo after being fed not only made friends with the passengers but became a pal of the vessel's mascot, a New Foundland dog named Sonney.

POLICE CHILF

Out in Glencoe, a suburb of Chicago, there's a police chief who has an original idea. Don't laugh. This is serious. He finds the dress of the prisoners in the town lock-up too shocking for his aesthetic taste. So today he broadcast an appeal to the citizens of Glencoe to help dress up the prisoners. Says the police chief:

"A jail full of well dressed prisoners would be a credit to our town."

TALL STORY

rising to dizzy heights. I wonder what father William Penn
up there in Paradise thinks of that whopper competition which
the Philadelphia Record is holding. Free Hartswick, contest
editor for the Record, writes me that tall stories are floating
in thick and fast. Russell Peek of Ranshaw, Pennylvania, tells

of a statue of Ex Abraham Lincoln, the Great Emancipator, standing
and reading a book, Russell tells how one bitterly cold morning
he noticed that the book had fallen to the ground. Then he observed that Lincoln had his hands in his pockets.

That's tall, but then Edward Welsh of Germantown, Pennsylvania, tells how it was so cold in the boarding house where he lived, that he used to wake up at night and hear his false teeth teeth chattering on the bureau. Chatter as I say, say a-a-l-u-r-m

A high art story is told by J. M. Mullan of Upper Darby, Pennsylvania. Mr. Mullan relates how three artists were telling about the wonderful pictures they had painted - you know how artists are. "I painted a pine board", said one artist, "so as

TALL STORY - 2

to make it resemble a slab of marble. I painted it so realistically, that when I put it in a tub of water it sank."

"That's nothing," responded the second artist, "I painted a snow scene, and when I finished it the thermometer in my studio registered twelve degrees below zero." The third artist was not at all impressed. "I painted a portrait of a man so realistically", he declared, "I have to get a barber every day to give the old boy a shave."

That's how tall they are talking in the grand contest to decide who is the biggest lier in Philadelphia.