INTRO

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

I have a group of visitors with me in the broadcasting studio tonight. They were brought by Mr. E. F. Endicott, chief of the Blind Department of the St. Louis Public Library.

Mr. Endicott, who has been blind for many years, is here
attending a meeting - meeting of the American Association of

Workers for the Blind, which is meeting in conjunction with what is known as the World Conference for the Blind. With Mr. Endicott, sitting right beside me, are a number of other delegates.

They are not alone. With each delegate is a boy scout.
The Boy Scout organization assigns a different division of lad $s$, each day, to accompany the blind delegates and pilot them around New York. And so they're here, the boys and the delegates, listening while I reel off the news dispatches of the day. And I think I' ll begin with the dispatch that I'm sure Mr. Endicott and his fellow delegates select as the news item of the day.

It concems a speech that was heard today by the delegates themselves at their meeting. Lieutenant Nicolodi, a blinded Italian war veteran, told how the Italian government has settled the problem of the blind in Italy.

His address, as reported in the New York Evening Post, explained that Premier Mussolini has adopted a system of special workshops for the blind. These shops are centers of such industries as can be practised by men and women who are without sight.

The Fascist Government has guaranteed the cost of establishing the workshops for the blind and also manages the sale of the manufactured goods. It sees to it that there is a market for them. The government does this by placing orders with the workshops for the blind and buying enough to make sure that they are kept on a paying basis.

In that way paying jobs are provided for the blind people of Italy who are thus given useful and normal places in the economic scheme of the country.

I have a telegram here from Helen Keller. She is another

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of the delegates at that conference of workers for the blind.
And she tells me that there are some 400 blind representatives
from thirty-four nations attending the affair.
    And then Helen Keller in her telegram adतs that she
has just received a message from Mrs Hoover in which the First
Lady of the Land states that she is looking torward with much
pleasure to see Miss Keller and the blind delegates at the White
House on Wednesday, April 22nd.
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Well, there is one thing you can bet your boots - and
that is on the night of Wednesday, April 22nd, I will have something
to tell you about how Mrs. Hoover received Helen Keller and the
other delegates who are working for the benefit of all those who
like themselves are without the gift of sight.
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The most important news story this evening is still about Spain. The King is gone. The new republican government, headed by Zamora, is in control. Therelis wild jubilation, and the whole country is enjoying a national holiday.

But already threats of trouble have map cropped up for the new fequinfic. In the Pripvince of Catalonia, which has declared a separate republic, the there has been rioting and fighting. According to the United Press, three people were killed and dozens injured during street riots in Barcelona. Mobs attacked the jails and liberated the prisoners. Radicals and Communists are busy, and a general strike was declared today by the United Labor Syndi cate.

Prime Ministar Zamora's the government in Madrid is also confronted with ugly threats. There are signs of dissention between the various political parties.

The International News Service cables
that the Communists are shouting that the new republic an government is not radical enough. They demand that they be given a strong representation. the government. They say that they're going

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9 to have a Communist government in Spain-I suppose something on the order of the Sōviets in Russia. And to enforce their demands a general strike has been declared in the city of Saragossa.

Meanwhile, the royal family has (1) scattered far and wide. The dethroned king who, according to all accounts behaved with a stocal dignity, went aboard a Spanish cruiser. It is supposed that his destination is England. King Alphonso's present whereabouts, however, are something of a mystery. The oruiser was supposed to have put in at Gibraltar, to take aboard one of the sons of King Alphonso, the Infanta Juan. The cruiser has not appeared at Gibraltar, although it is long overdue. Wireless messages have been flashed to the ship,

## SPAIN - 3.



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There seems to be little ill will against King Alphonso in Spain. The Associated Press informs us that the first number of the official gazette published by the new government appeared today. It's principal section is given over to an article about the King and the royal family. And that article is described as friendly and highly respectable.

Queen Victoria and several of her children are on their way to Francely rail A crowd broke into cheers for the exqueen, who was in tears as she stepped into the railroad carriage.

Well, that's a brief resume of the news from Spain today. And were likely to hear a good deal more next oo k from the land of the Hidalgos and the Senoritaschuring the next week.

There is also a bit of political unrest in the Argentine today. The Associated Press states that the Cabinet handed in its collective resignation to the Provisional President.

The International News Service explains that the reason for the resignations is that in recent elections the voters cast their ballots in favor of the party he aded by former President, who was turned out of of rice some time ago.

Things are still seething in Nicaragua too. The Associated Press reports that a total of nine Americans have bean killed by bandits and rebels since Saturday. The Marines and the Nicaraguan National Guard have had plenty of trouble and have suffered reverses; although at the same time they've inflicted heavy casualties on the insurgents.

The International News Service cables that American airplanes have bombed the bandits in the hills, and that the explosive eggs dropped from the sky caused general havoc.

The Marines who landed from the cruiser Ashville at Porto Cabezas may not stay ashore long. It's explained that they were dispatched to protect lives, not to undertake anything that might look like formal intervention. The Marines it seems, are not to be used merely to protect property.

## D1GESI_ニ_=_BASEBALL

I saw a familiar face on the street today, a good old-fashioned, hard-boiled newspaper man's face. walked up and stuck out my hand, and said:--
"GREAT CAESAR'S GHCS T, IF IT ISN'T ARTHUR PEELER!"

And right there Arthur Pegler and I started in on a talk about old times.

We war ked together on the same paper out in Chicago seventeen years ago. He is now editorial writer and one of the editors of the New York Daily Mir roo-and 1 , well in tox a way l'm still in the newspaper game. This radio berth of mine is a branch of newspaper work, and each day 1 owe a tremendous debt to a vast army of newspaper men who send us the news from all over the world. Anyway, Arthur Pegler cut a big figure in my life. The most glop ious day of my young newspaper career came when l, just a cub, was lucky enough to stumble onto a great story. I telephoned it into the of fice, and Arthur Pegler, who was our star rewrite man in those days, took it down and wrote the article--an article
that was so important that it was spread over the entire front page --nine columns of it.

The story concerned a supposedly highly respectable Chic ago financial
 get-rich-quick swindler. And $I$ was the first reporter to get the facts. It was quite a scoop for me, and Arthur Pegler, at the rewrite desk, did a splendid job of writing it up. The story he banged out on his typewriter impressed me profoundly--and it also got me a bonus ard a vacation on full payer

When we were talking on the street today 1 said: "WELL, ARTHUR, DO YOU REMEMBER THAT STORY? IT CERTAINLY WAS A KNOCKOUT! IT WAS ONE OF THE BIG EVENTS OF MY LIFE. THAT STORY OF MINE WAS ONE OF THE BEST STORIES YOU EVER WROTE. REMEMBER IT?"
"WHAT STORY'?" he asked, hard-boile d like. and detail about that great and important story. But still he couldn't remember it. He had written thousands of newspaper articles in his years of journalism, and

## DLGESI--BASEBALL - 3.

that story which meant so much to me was just j
another bit of the day's gr ind to him.
And he just could an remember it.
Then when I got back to the office of the Literary Digest, there was a curious coincidence. I picked up my usual advance copy of the new Digest, the April lith issue which will be on the stands tomorrow, and started looking through it.
saw a whole series of stories about sports. The Digest editors seem to have gone in for sports in that new issue, as you will see when you get your copy tomorrow. That's quite in keeping with the spirit of spring, and I think during the next few days I'II take the Digest editors' cue and pass on to you several of those stories about sports.

The one I read today baseball, one of those mocking, illuminating bits that hit one right between the eyes. The Digest editors quoted from an article printed both in the Chicago Tribune and the New York

DIGESI--BASEBALL - 4 .

Evening Post; and the writer of that article is Westbrook Pegler, son of that same Arthur Pegler who -enter years ago wrote that magnificent story which I dig up, and doesn't remember a thing about.

Well, the Digest quotes Westbook Pegler on the subject of baseball slang, and goes on to give an example of how the baseball reporters used to write. Here's the way it reads:
"THE CRAB BUNGLED TO CENTER FOR ONE STATION WITH THE HASSOCKS CROWDED AND THEN PILFERED THE NEXT CUSHION."

That bit of Chinese English means that Ever singled with the bases full and stole second.

Yes, that's the way the baseball writers used to sling the King's English. But it's different now. They don't go in for all that weird jargon any more. Today a hit is just a hit. It used to be a bingle, poke, belt, slam, wallop, sock, crash, or whack. The baseball was called the pellet, pill, sphere,

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globule, apple, onion, potato, or tomato.- any hing but a baseball.

Of course the sports writers still do use a little of that kind of lingo, but not so much as they m see to. The Digest informs us that $\ell$ excessive, crossword-puzzle kind of baseball jargon has become a bit stale and old-fashioned.

It had 't'' day - but now, Weatbriok Pegler and his fellow oporto writers, turn ont some of the best copy, from a literary standpoint,"." that appears in on r modern newspapers.

This seems to be a time of great matrimonial tribulation, for famous athletes. Dempsey is in divorce mix-up with his better half.

And now comes Ty Cobb. Ty's wife is suing him for the same thing. According to the Associated Press she has entered proceedings at Atlanta, Georgia, and demands the custody of her four children.

Well, old Prus Raymond Cobb, hero of many tough baseball games has at times heard the umpire say STRIKE THREE, YOU PRE OUT. But now it's Friend Wife saying STRIKE THREE, YOU'RE OUT.

> Newspapers today are calling attention to an interesting event in Detroit. A prominent Auto manufacturer ran his $20,000,000$ th car off the line today. The President himself drove the car. It goes to a museum - that $20,000,000$ th car.

## EXILE MILLS

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A big merger in the textile business is reported. 14 mills at Gastonia, North Carolina, are planning to unite and form a $\$ 17,000,000$ corporation.

If this goes through, the new combine will operate more than 300,000 spindles, and will be the largest yarn M manufacturing concern in the United 10 States. That is, the largest yarn 11 manufacturing concern next to the Tall ${ }^{12}$ Story Club. But, seriously, the new ${ }^{13}$ textile concern will be a whopper. get away from Tall story words.-like ${ }^{16}$ whopper $\$$.

Anyway, it's going to be a big corporation. And the plan is for the new combine to buy up 6 other textile mills.

The International News Service tells ${ }^{21}$ us that the merger was approved today ${ }^{22}$ by the directors of the 14 mills . And ${ }^{23}$ all that remains now is for the ${ }^{24}$ stockholders to put their O.K. on the ${ }^{25}$ project.
Well, since I seem to be so badly tangled up with
the tall story idea, let's have a real tall one.
The Associated Press dispatch flashes the news that
the tallest statesman in Europe today became the Lord Mayor Elect
of Berlin. He is seven feet and one inch in height, and that's
some tall: His name is Heinrich Sahm.
No man holding public office in Europe is as tall as
Herr Sahm, and tonight his neighbors are saying "prosit" and
toasting him as the new Mayor of Berlin.

NO, FATIMA, YOU'RE NOT VOTING TODAY. YOU'RE JUST STAYING HONE IN THE HAREM, DUSTING OFF THE KORAN AND MILKING THE GOATS.

So spoke Abdul the Turk to his wife, Fatima, as Turkey today went to the polls.

Yes, the new Turkey is very modern. The Progressive government has decreed all sorts of improved western innovations, one of them woman suffrage. The ladies were given the right to vote, and Fatima and Abdul went along to the polls together last year.

But, as noted before, Fatima stayed at home today. According to the United Press, women suffrage has been called off. Because the Progressive majority in the Turkish Parliament says the girls didn't do right at the last election.

They turned that election into something of a holiday. It was a day filled with joyful feminine shouts and

## TURKEY - 2.

giggles. Why? Well, that's where the trouble comes in. The leader of the opposition party, which is fighting against the Progressive major ity, had a bright idea.

He got a fleet of automobiles and offered to take Fat ina and her sisters on joy rides to the polls. Did they jump at the idea? Bet your life they did. The just piled into those automobiles and had a series of some of the joyfullest joy rides on record. And mam berm of course they voted for the fine fellow who was providing the entertainment; that is, they voted for the opposition party.

That's why the Progressive majority is sore, and they say they've done a lot for Turkish womanhood. They gave the women the right to go unveiled in public. They gave them equal it with hm men in the courts. They also gave them the vote. And so, mim was it $r i g h t$ for the women--thereupon and right away--to vote against their benefactors,

IURKEY-3.
just because the opposition party came along with a lot of swanky looking cars and gave the girls a ride?

It was not right, declares the Progressive Party. And that's why Fatima, Zobeide, and Scheherezade were not acting to vote to today.

Their place was in the home.
Yes, and this evening at this particular time, my place is in the home. That's where I'm, So, So-long until tomorrow.

