# INTRODUCTION 

Tonight the Unit ed States of America has a national anthem. I suppose some of you will say, "Yes, but why tell us that? We have a national anthem tonight and we've also had one every other night since Hector was a pup".

Why, of course. Hasn't the Star Spangled Banner always or nearly always, been the $n$ at ional anthem?

The answer to which is:- "No, it hasn't."

It has been to all practical purposes, but not officially, not by government decree.

But today the Senate passed a bill, which had already been passed by the House of Representatives. That bill sets forth that the Star Spangled Banner shall be the national anthem. So that just about settles it.


But president Hoover hid yetoeat the Muscle Shoals Bill. According to the International News Service, the President, in his veto message, states that he is opposed to the government going into business in such a way as to compete with its own citizens.

This is the Muscle Shoals compromise that was agreed upon by the Senate and the House of Representatives. With the President firmly saying "No", it looks as if the bill wile have to wait until the next session of Congress.

ALBANY

Among the disturbances of the day was a riot at Albany, New York. hundred Communists crowded into the galleries, while the State Legislature was in session. They broke out into a terrific uproar. troopers took a hand.

According to the Associated Press, it was a wild fight before the rioting Communists were frown out on their ears.

## IHEAIRE

Q disturbance in he form 4)
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an explosion, in a motion picture house at Youngstown, Ohio. The theatre was completely destroyed. Luckily it was empty. The blast hurled the ticket booth all the way across the street, and for ${ }^{\text {man }}$ blocks houses were shaken and people thrown sprawling. Nobody was hurt seriously, but one girl was reported to have lost her voice as a result of the shock.

According to the International News Service, the fire department blames the blow-up on gasoline, and there's a suspicion that fire bugs were at work.

Philadelphia had an explosion too. It partly wrecked three apartment houses in West Philadelphia. A score of people were in hurt, one seriously. The police believe that the explosion was 2casecof somebody plant $\underset{\sim}{\text { fig }}$ a bomb.

## $A Y \perp A I B \perp X$

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Now here's a solution to one of the most curious mysteries of recent months.

Edna May Cooper is a Hollywood film actress and an aviatrix. Together with another young woman, Bobbie Trout, she established a world's endurance flying record for women. That occurred last January. A week ago she took off in an airplane intending to fly to Santa Monica, and she vanished, dropped out of sight, and all California hunted for her.

And now she has reappeared at Monterey, California. She had lost her memory. She registered in a hotel as Caroline Hope and called a doctor to treat her for a headache. The doctor, noticing something curious $x$ about her, began to question her. He found she thought she was in Santa Monica. When he told her she was in Monterey she said she knew Mrs.
4 Gouverneur Morris, the wife of the novelist, who lives a mile from Monterey.
$A X \perp A I B \perp X-2$

At the doctor's suggestion she wrote a note to Mrs. Morris, and she signed it - Edna May Cooper. Then he kept looking at the signature she had written and - WHY THAT'S MY NAME.

Then her memory came back all except what had happened to her after she had started out in her airplane from Hollywood. She showed evidences of having been battered and bruised. The doctor said it might have been the result of an airplane accident or of a beating.

According to the United
Press, it is thought the explanation
 Cooper underwent so great a strain in breaking the endurance record that it caused her to lose her memory.

## Q1L_BOOM

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Today the Texas Rangers are in command of Kilgore. They didn't come in as in the old days, galloping along on mustangs, and singing a song. They swooped down "to town by automobile and by train.

The trouble with Kilgore is that it is so rich. It is the center of a wild and hilarious oil boom. The owner of the general store found himself worth a couple of million over night.

A gusher was brought in on a miserable little cotton patch and a poor-white farmer had wealth beyond all his dreams piled into his lap.

Well, naturally things began to buzz around Kilgore and they buzzed in something like the old wild West way. Gambling houses and spaneasiua sprouted like a bed of mushrooms.

According to the New York Evening Post things got so scarlet in Kilgore that the state had to intervene. So the Texas Rangers pounced down upon

## OIL_BOOM - 2

the town and rounded up the bad citizens. A couple hundred of were herded into an old shack. Not a single pistol was found in the entire collection, and that's not like the old Wild West. A dope needle was found on one man and that's not like the old Wild West either. But in any case, Kilgore, a bad town in the oil boom land, is a much chastened and sobered down place today. Here's a real note on unemploymen.

Along the coast of Maine there is no need of anybody being jobless so long as there is an ocean in the neighborhood, and believe me there is plenty of ocean up there off the Maine coast. Men without jobs have simply become fishermen. They got out and catch $x$ the food they need for themselves and families, and what they don't eat they sell. According to the Associated Press, there are six thousand new fishermen along one section of the Maine coast.

Jobless mes go in for ice
 knock holes through the ice on the inlets and tidal rivers, can catch ten pounds of smelt a tide and they can sellifish for twenty-five cents a pound. fisherman's lite. It seems like a glorious combination of work and fun, although I know, of course, the work is long and hard.

## OVERALLS

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Now 1 don't like this next item one bit.

The Associated Press informs us that the International Garment Manufacturers Association az decreed that overalls are not in good form. Of course, we know they are not in good form at a banquet, but those garment manufacturers say they are not good form for a man laying bricks or ploughing a field.

They say that the working man faced to wear more formal garments, and they explain that the proper costume for the well dressed briok layer or farmer for hanger a cotton suit well tailored and with trousers neatly creased.
We've all heard comic talk
about street sweepers and farm hands dressed in tail coats and plug hats. I suppose that's what the garment manufacturers are driving at. Well, so far as l'm concerned, the garment manufacturers can wear those tailored cotton suits with knife creased trousers

## OVERALLS - 2

themselves. When 1 putter ar ound my house repairing something - and usually making it worse - I'm going to stick to my old pair of overalls.

Now comes a mystery that has been solved. It's the mystery of the disappearing bathing suits.

An American with a villa on the Mediterranean Coast of France, was said to have procured number of the disappearing garmenis. They were like ordinary bathing suits except that when they became wet they dissolved, and vanished.

The story was that this American would invite large companies of companies of guests to his villa and arrange it so that they came without bathing suits. Then he would suggest a swim and would bring forward the vanishing bathing suits. The guests innocently would put them on and then merrily plunge into the water of the Mediterranean and the bathing suits would promptly dissolve.

And that's when the fun began. There were exclamations of dismay and shouts of astonishment and consternation. Friends of the distressed bathers would come running with barrels.

Meanwhile the host would be rolling around on the sand in serious danger of laughing hims lf to death.

That's the story the New York Evening Post tells tonight. And it explains how an American business man cabled the tale back to his firms, and presently those firms were inquiring who were the French manufacturers that made the $v a n i s h i n g$ bathing suits. They wanted to order them by the thousands.

The French manufacturers looked up the American with whom the story started. He said it was just a yarn. He had merely told it around as a tall story. (Well, I think we ought to elect him Grand Prevaricator of the Tall Story Club.)

Meanwhile a number of people over here in the United States who were all set to buy tho se vanishing bathing suits, are wondering whether some clever chemist won't come forward and find a way to produce them.

## CHECK

Well, after the vanishing bathing suits, let's take up the case of the disappearing ink.

At Upper Darby, Pennsylvania, Mrs. J. W. Neilson advertised that she wanted to sell a fur coat. A couple of strangers called and after a bit of bargaining bought the coat for $\$ 65.00$. According to the United Press, they gave Mrs. Nelson a check for $x_{x} 65.00$

A few hours later she looked at that check again. By this time it was a blank. chock. It had been written with disappearing ink and every trace of the writing had vanished. Mrs. Neilson cant remember the name of the stranger who signed the check, and there is nothing in the vanished signature to give any hint.

I have just been looking at one of the most unusual pictures--photograph I mean--that $I$ have seen in years. It is a picture of a water-spout at sea. In fact, it is more than that, it is a picture of six water-spouts all in a row--all six whirling and swirling from dark somber clouds that are milling above the Sulu Sea.

The Sulu Sea is a sort of far eastern Mediterranean. It lies between the Philippines and the nor th coast of Borneo.

Water-spouts are quite uncommon. In approximately 100 voyages at sea, I have only encountered one water-spout and that was in the Caribbean. But in this picture, there are six. One waterspout is awe-inspiring to behold, but six of them in a row--well that seems impossible.

A French sailor snapped this strange photograph and it appears in this week's Literary Digest.

The London News-Chronicle prints a cable from its Indian correspondent, Robert Bernays. And that cable starts off in somewhat startling fashion.
"Gandhi," it says, "has suddenly swung over to the side of peace. That's the miracle which has transformed the situation in a few hours from one of desperation even despair, to one of considerable hopefulness. This sudden change in Gandhi's unyielding attitude can hardly be exaggerated, "contimes the London raperte.

Add to that another amazing fact. According to the New York Evening Post. Gandhi has compromised with the British authorities on the subject of salt.

Now, that question of salt has been the chief moral issue between Gandhils Hindu Nationalists and the British Indian government. The British have a salt in ing India. And this the National is Party resents. Gandhi's nonviolent rebellion began when the Mahatma and his followers went to the seashore, boiled seawater down, and made salt.

GAND - 2 . Lord Erwin, the British Viceroy, were held up by a couple of thorny questions on which they couldn't agree. And the principal one of those thorny questions was that same subject of salt.

The International News Service states that $\sqrt{\text { In }}$ that compromise on salt the British will still keep the sat monopoly, but they will permit Hindus along the seacoast to manufacture and sell that prime necessity of life--salt.

Gandhi is still conferring with the Viceroy, and the report is that all signs point toward--peace.

And now let's try to imagine a terrific honking of horns, blowing of traffic cop whistles, and angry shouts in Spanish.

Yes, folks, were in Mexico, Od where a traffic jam is threatened that will make even New York and Chicago traffic jams seem like a wide open road.

The Associated Press states that in Mexico City the taxi drivers' union is demanding recognition man by the city authorities, and they don't want any independent, non-union drivers to get hacking licenses. They've informed the city fathers that if they have their way they'll proceed to tie Mexico City up with the most terrific traffic jam in history. They'll just park their cars in a series of impenetrable jams and tangles at the intersections of the principal streets of the Mexican capital. The city fathers Mexico City are stroking their whiskers and wondering what to do. talking about iskers--

Now boys--duck. I am ducking myself because there is a big brick coming our way. At the same time there is a big gold medal awarded to the ladies. It seems that it's the wives, and sisters and daughters who are the possessors of culture--and not uschape.

This comes from Dr. Charles Gray Shaw, the author of a highly successful book called "The Road to Culture". I read it a week or so ago and found it mighty fine.

Dr. Shaw says that we men have gone in for business and for physical culture, while the women folks have gone in for intellectual culture. Men began to turn away from cultural education a generation ago and the women began to turn toward cultural odeation about the same time. The result, according to Dr. Shaw, will be that the great works of art in the future will be produced by women.

Well, that certainly is a big brick thrown in the general dir ection of the

## CULIUBE - 2

ot the menfolks. I guess the only thing you boys can do is brush up on your culture by reading ur. Shaw's book. In fact, I think that tonight, I'll retread a tew pages from "The Road to culture" myself. And as we less-cultured fellows say, so long until tomorrow.

