

Good Evening, Everybody:

WEDDING

The first royal wedding in the history of ~~the~~ republican Germany began today. I say "began" because when royalty ~~got~~ <sup>got royally</sup> ~~married~~ <sup>married</sup>, they don't go about it the way you and I do. It takes three days to ~~hitch up~~ <sup>tie</sup> a European royal ~~pair~~ <sup>knob</sup>. The bridegroom is Prince Gustav Adolf Oscar, <sup>Oscar being the</sup> eldest son of the Crown Prince of Sweden. The bride is the Princess Sibylle of Saxe-Coburg-Götha.

<sup>n.y.</sup>  
A dispatch in the <sup>n.y.</sup> Evening Post reports that no less than 67 princes and Lord knows how many of the German nobility are ~~present~~ <sup>now</sup> at ~~the~~ Coburg castle for this imposing ceremony. Practically every important house in the <sup>Almanac de Gotha is represented,</sup> ~~German nobility~~ <sup>is in the list of</sup>.

~~Among them~~ <sup>Among them</sup> ~~guests~~ <sup>They</sup> are Prince Arthur <sup>of</sup> Connaught, The Grand Dutchess Cyril of Russia, Ex-King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, the Crown Prince and Princess of Norway, Prince Harald of Denmark, the Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, <sup>Princes, princes, princes, to say nothing</sup> ~~and many more~~ <sup>of a few squadrons of Grand Dukes.</sup>

The elaborate nature of this ceremony and the imposing list of guests has raised quite a uproar in the German press. They say it is most unseemly for such a monarchist gathering to take place in the Republic in these times. The Republican leaders declare the

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marriage is being staged in such a style that it is obviously

intended as a big piece of monarchist ballyhoo. Nevertheless,

<sup>royal</sup> the wedding goes on even if it does take three days. And the  
inhabitants of Coburg and surrounding villages  
are have a grand time.

BERLIN

While Germany was getting excited over the royal wedding, the Cabinet issued an emergency decree increasing the dole rate for the unemployed. All the jobless, no matter what they worked at when they worked, will receive an additional fifty cents every week.

PARIS

An unexpected bit of news came out today on the disarmament question. A dispatch to the New York Sun says that France is now prepared to accept a drastic reduction in armaments. Prime Minister Herriot is known to favor such a step. He has still, however, to win the consent of the French General Staff and some members of his own Cabinet.

This ~~piece~~ puts a new aspect on the troublesome problem of ~~the~~ world's armament. In previous negotiations France has been reported as the principal opponent of such a proposal.

SPY

The Belgian<sup>an</sup> police today arrested a character as famous or notorious, as you choose to call it, on this side of the Atlantic as in Europe. I mean the gentleman calling himself Ignacius Timothy Trebitsch-Lincoln. A dispatch to the Montreal Star relates that Mr. Ignacius Timothy Trebitsch-Lincoln was arrested while traveling on a Chinese passport issued to him in the name of Chao Kung, a Buddhist monk. Mr. Trebitsch-Lincoln or Chao Kung, as you prefer to call him, is being shipped to Cologne in Germany. Whether<sup>Republican</sup> Germany wants him is not yet known.

This colorful adventurer was arrested twice in the United States during the war. He always announced his profession as that of a spy. But he always showed a fondness for publicity which hardly<sup>w</sup> went with the profession of spying. ~~But~~ He twice entered the U. S. A. ~~xxxxxxxx~~ surreptitiously. Once he was deported to England where he was convicted and served three years in prison as a forger. Mr. Trebitsch-Lincoln was born Isaac Trebitsch of orthodox Jewish parents in Hungary. He has been

quoted as saying that at various times he ~~is~~<sup>has</sup> been a christian clergyman, a business man, a candidate ~~is~~ for ~~member of~~<sup>election to</sup> the British Parliament, an oil operator in Roumania, and an international politician. His record so far as it could be investigated by police has always been exceedingly confused. His latest idea was to become a Buddhist monk. It was in July of last year that he went through the twelve point branding of the skull which every man has to undergo before he can enter ~~the~~ Buddhist religious life. His latest adventure seems to be in harmony with his ~~is~~ life-long enthusiasm for publicity. He's in the headlines again.

LIBBY

Libby Holman, the beautiful and popular musical comedy star, <sup>is also, once more</sup> ~~found herself~~ on the front pages of the newspapers, ~~again.~~

This morning it became known that the family of her dead husband, Smith Reynolds, had written to the prosecutor in Winston Salem, North Carolina, asking that the murder charges against Libby Holman Reynolds and Ab Walker, the late Smith Reynold's secretary, ~~should~~ be dropped. The letter was written by an uncle of the dead man. It stated that though the family did not believe Smith Reynolds died by his own hand, they do not believe there was any conclusive evidence of murder. At any rate, not so far as Libby Holman and Ab Walker were concerned.

Later today Libby Holman's lawyer gave out a statement that she would not consider any other form of vindication but complete exoneration. *He said he had been in communication with Miss Holman on the phone and that she will insist* ~~At any rate it seems doubtful that the expected sensation upon a formal trial to establish her innocence. of a front page murder trial will take place in North Carolina this year.~~

WEATHER

The weather man refuses to make any promises of a let-up in the rain. My news perch on the 83rd floor of the Empire State Building has been in the clouds now for several days. And Uncle Sam's Weather Bureau <sup>tells me</sup> ~~says~~ there are no indications of any immediate change.

In fact, storm warnings are flying all the way down the Atlantic coast from Maine to Hatteras. A strong Nor'easter is sweeping <sup>along the seaboard.</sup> ~~down the country.~~



SMITH

Former Governor Alfred E. Smith will make his first big speech of the presidential campaign tonight. He will speak at Tammany Hall in New York. The speech will be ~~brought~~ broadcast over the air.

President Hoover's next speech, after his personal appearance in Detroit on Saturday will be <sup>delivered</sup> either in Boston, New York City or Newark, New Jersey. Meanwhile ~~the~~ Republicans in the West are ~~the~~ calling for ~~to~~ a speech by Calvin Coolidge. They want him to come out there.

ROOSEVELT

Then Governor Roosevelt will <sup>hold forth</sup> ~~make a speech~~ tonight  
in Pittsburgh. ~~which~~ <sup>it</sup> his followers believe will be important.

Mr. Roosevelt is expected to express clearly his position on  
the Bonus question. This afternoon the New York Governor

motored to Wheeling, West Virginia, to deliver another address <sup>during</sup>  
~~which he was freely heckled by his audience.~~

<sup>By the way,</sup> Another Progressive Republican senator came out  
today with a statement supporting Mr. Roosevelt for the  
presidency. That was Senator Robert LaFollette of Wisconsin.

BUSINESS

Here is a report on the condition of trade in the United States which does not come from any political source. It is issued by Bradstreet's Weekly and it says<sup>5</sup><sub>^</sub>: "Business continues on the upward path". Reports gathered by ~~Bradstreet's Weekly~~ from fifty-five leading cities are preponderantly on what is called the plus side. Bradstreet's adds that "the period immediately ahead is bound to prove ~~exceedingly~~ trying. The political campaign is now entering its last and most frenzied month. Therefore, disturbing influences cannot be escaped. Nevertheless", adds the report, "business seems to have more than an even chance of passing through this ordeal without material damage.

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And from those rather solemn words let's pass on to a preacher who did not turn the other cheek.  
PARSON

In the city jail at Kalamazoo, Michigan, are a couple of gentlemen who learned an unexpected lesson. A dispatch to the Pittsburgh Press says they are kidnappers by profession. The other day they saw what appeared to be a harmless looking pedestrian walking toward Kalamazoo. The harmless looking pedestrian, as a matter of fact, was a Baptist Minister <sup>hooking it</sup> ~~walking~~ home from a convention.

The kidnappers grabbed him and thought they had an easy prize. But <sup>the clergyman</sup> ~~that Minister~~ turned out to be a tartar. He <sup>broke loose</sup> ~~got away~~ from his abductors. <sup>Then</sup> ~~What's more~~ he went after them, <sup>and</sup> he captured them, and held them until the police came. So now the would-be kidnappers are in the coop, ~~and~~ moaning that that's no way for a minister to act.

## STAMPS

I suppose everybody knows that the next session of Congress -- the lame duck session as they call it -- is going to slap a new tax bill on us. This is because the returns from the last tax bill have not come up to the expectations of the United States Treasury.

Well, here's what many business men, especially large corporations, are doing. When Congress raised the price of sending a letter to three cents, the first result was to make people write fewer letters. But the economy experts of the big corporations have devised another scheme. Letters sent to any address in the same town are not sent through by mail at all. They are being delivered by hand. They have discovered that by carefully routing letters in the same town, one messenger can deliver as many as three hundred pieces in one day. The messenger is paid no more than two dollars a day and carfare. So the company saves not merely one cent but almost three cents on every letter.

Then the Public Utilities such as the Gas and Electric Company, are not only delivering bills by hand as well as those cheery follow-up letters that come when you don't pay your bills, but are also collecting the money by hand. In this way Uncle Sam loses both going and coming.

Y.B.

Here's an odd item that I entirely overlooked.

<sup>Folks</sup>  
~~Many~~ who heard me introduce Major Francis Yeats-Brown, the Bengal Lancer, on the air about ten days ago, have been sending me copies of a United Press dispatch that has <sup>been</sup> ~~appeared~~ <sup>in</sup> in newspapers all over America. ~~There~~ It is to the effect that when <sup>Major</sup> Yeats-Brown was in New York, ~~before he started West on his lecture tour,~~ he attended a literary tea at the Waldorf-Astoria, <sup>and</sup> ~~but he~~ modestly declined to talk about himself; <sup>But</sup> ~~however,~~ when he felt the ~~it~~ literary tea was getting a bit dull he amused the crowd by wrapping his legs about himself, sitting in the historic posture of Buddha, and then stood on his head like the Yogis, the Holy Men of the East do.

<sup>Distinguished British cavalry</sup>  
~~Well, if my friend Yeats-Brown, the Bengal Lancer,~~  
<sup>aviator</sup> ~~Officer, editor of the famous London~~  
~~will only stand on his head, and keep his monocle in his eye,~~  
<sup>Spectator,</sup> ~~stands on his head at American~~  
~~at each of his lectures as he goes about this continent, he~~  
~~New York literary tea. Well, my friend the~~  
~~will certainly attract wide attention.~~  
Major is an even braver man than  
I that he was.

INSURANCE CROOK

Among the newspapers from all over the country that come piling on my desk I found today a copy of the Easton <sup>Express of</sup> Easton, Pennsylvania. ~~Express~~. And right on the front page I spied a familiar name and a curious story.

(4) The familiar name was that of my old friend, Mike Fiaschetti, the hard-boiled detective who used to be head of the Italian squad of the New York Police Department. Mike has been out in Pennsylvania doing a bit of sleuthing.

A man claimed that an automobile hit him and that, as a result of the injury, he was paralyzed from the waist down. He demanded lots of money from the insurance company. Honest and competent doctors certified that he was actually paralyzed. Mike Fiaschetti recognized the man as an old time insurance trickster from New York.

Here's the answer: - The doctors tested for paralysis by thrusting needles into the supposedly paralyzed legs. If it doesn't hurt, that's paralysis. The swindler had received injections of a drug which made his lower limbs so numb that he couldn't feel any pain at all. It was a smart new trick, but it didn't work. *Mike got his man.*



WHISKERS

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A curious comedy took place in ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> branch of a big New York Bank today. There appeared before one of the teller's windows a wavering old man with long white whiskers who produced a bank deposit pass book and a letter. The letter was signed with the name of the owner of the passbook asking the teller to give the bearer of the letter three hundred dollars and charge it to that account.

The ~~account~~<sup>story</sup> in the New York World Telegram relates that the teller took another look at the old gentleman who produced the passbook. Something about those long white whiskers didn't seem natural. So the teller then checked up the signature on the letter and smelled a rat. He called the police and two detectives arrived to take the doddering but venerable looking gentleman to the station house. As the detectives were questioning the old gentleman, one of them said:

"Them whiskers don't look real to me."

So he gave the whiskers a yank. The old gentleman

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said: "Ow", not because his whiskers had been pulled out, but because they snapped back on a rubber band. With that the detective made a grab at the old gentleman's hat and a white wig. The old gentleman turned out to be no gentleman. He - rather she - was a woman. When she was brought into the police court she denied that she had made an attempt at grand larceny.

"How do you make that out"? said the Magistrate.

"It was my own money", said the woman.

Whereupon she proceeded to prove it. She then explained that she had gone through the masquerade in order to gather experience. She was a trained nurse by profession, but decided she would like to write books. Before writing the books she wanted to get some local color.

"Well, have you had enough?" asked the Magistrate.

"Enough and plenty", said the lady. "I am satisfied."

## COOLIDGE

The reappearance of Ex-President Coolidge on the political scene has brought out some new Coolidge stories. And here is one of them. A dispatch to the Indianapolis Times says that it occurred while Mr. Coolidge was vacationing at the summer White House in the Black Hills.

① Just as he was about to go fishing, a visitor came to see him who could not be shooed away. After he had said what Mr. Coolidge wanted to hear, the visitor kept on talking. He talked and he talked and he talked. Meanwhile the President wanted to go fishing. So Mr. Coolidge, stroking one of his dogs, interrupted the visitor and asked: "~~Do you~~ like doggies?"

The visitor was startled and didn't know what doggies had to do with his conversation, but stammered "Why, - Why, yes I do". Then he plunged again into his interminable discourse.

So Mr. Coolidge had to try again. He looked around and saw a flock of sheep grazing on the hills. He interrupted his visitor once more, saying "~~Do you~~ like sheepies?" The

visitor was <sup>bewildered</sup> ~~startled~~, paused, <sup>but</sup> ~~then~~ admitted that he did like sheepies. So then Mr. Coolidge said "Well, since you like the doggies and sheepies, suppose you stay here with them. I'am going fishing."

And s-l-u-t-m.