## MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1931

## MADEIRAS

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

Well, that rebeliion in the Madeira Islands has passed the talking stage. Or rather they are talking with bullets now. Soldiers of the Portuguese government landed this afternoon and occupied a town near Funchal, capital of the islands and stronghold of the rebels.

According to the United Press, the revolutionists resisted the landing with machine gun fire. And for their trouble they were bombarded with shot and shell. Warships off shore laid down a barrage of artillery fire. Under this barrage landing parties gained the beach. They destroyed a rebel wireless station and captured sixteen insurgents. According to the International News Service airplanes from the warships took part in the show. They dropped bombs and silenced the guns of the rebels. As the planes came roaring over Funchal, the population fled in terror to the hills. An

Associated Press dispatch states that nearly all foreigners have taken refuge aboard ships.

## MADEIRAS

The Madeiras are beautiful islands in a southern sea.

But just at present they're swept by war and turmoil.

There's the same old story from Honduras tonight. The government claims that a quietus has been put on the revolution. But other reports indicate that the rebellion is increasing and if anything growing more formidable. The International News Service has received a cable stating that hundreds of young Hondurans are flocking to the standard of revolt. Meanwhile, fighting is going on in the northern part of Honduras.

Over in England the bill collector is at the door.

That is the subjects of King George are being told just how much money the Government will have to have and how much taxes our British Cousins will have to pay.

Philip Snowden, Chancellor of the Exchequer for the Labor Government appeared in the House of Commons today and presented a big bill, - and that bill is the annual budget. Snowden is a thin, pale, wan, forlorn - looking chap. People say he resembles a severe medieaval monk. The United Press informs us that the budget he presented comes to a total of over Four Billion Dollars. That's the amount that will have to be raised. Snowden says he doesn't intend to make the poor people pay either. Instead he intends to tax land-owners by making them pay a percentage on the value of their land.

The International News Service tells us that the automobile owners of Great Britain will be among those who will have to kick in. The Chancellor of the Exchequer plans to increase the tax on gasoline by jacking it up just 4ø more a gallon.

Well, the budget is before the House of Commons and for

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the next day or so the $M P^{\prime} s$ will palaver about it - and the rumor is that there will be a stormy debate - with the landowners leading the uproar, of course.

We haven't had much of late about that naval agreement which Great Britain arranged between France and Italy. The last time I mentioned it the agreement seemed to be going on the rocks. And, now apparently it's still headed in the same direction.

The trouble then was about the replacement of obsolete warships. France wanted to have new sea fighting units to take the place of old ones that were worn out, and the other powers didn't like the kind of replacements that France insisted on having. Yes, that was the trouble then, and still is. The United Press informs us that negotiations between Great Britain, France and Italy are practical dy at a standstill. The British simply cawn't see things the way the French do - by Jove - Italy is supporting England - and France is standing pat. And what could be deader than a deadlock?

Over in Palestine they are trying to negotiate a settlement of the long standing dispute between the Zionists and the Arabs. This evening word comes that there's been another hitch in the friendly proceedings. The Arab executive commission has been invited to talk the situation over with Sir John Chancellor, British High Commissioner in the Holy Land. Aceerdng to the united Prese the Arabs have refused. The British want the discussions to be based on the terms of that Post-War Palestine Mandate in accordance with which England has control of the Holy Land.

The Palestine Mandate contains clauses which guarantee certain rights to the Jew sh people, and these clauses make the Arabs tear their beards, fold their tents and chant:- No, by Allah, we will have none of it."

There seems to be a chance that the Olympic games for next year will be called off. The Olympic committee is said to have voted to drop the women's events for track and field, and also swimming. Which means that the girls will not take part in the running competitions and jumping, the shot put, and so on. The fair sex will be limited to tennis and yachting.

The Intemational News Service reports that if this is put through it will precipitate a big international row. The athletic authorities of some of the countries want the women in the games and threaten to withdraw altogether if the girls are not allowed to gallop along the track or hurl the ponderous javalin. And if these countries do withdraw, why there won't be much left to the olympiad. And the while business may be called oft.
"What is an Olympiad without the girls," - as the Ancient Greeks would not have said.

DREAMS

Now let's take up the subject of dreams that come true. No, I don't mean something that somebody wanted and then after a long time got. mean that familiar old story - you're asleep and you dream something and you find out that it's all true.

The New York Sun today tells us that the London Daily Mail gathered a whole flock of stories about dreams that came true. Here's one that's^amazing:

An English farmer writes that he was afflicted with blindness for three years. One night he had a vivid dream in which he was reading the bible to his wife. He awoke and remembered just what chapter of the biblethe fourteenth chapter of St. John.
Mxxm唯 He asked his wife to get the bible and turn to the fourteenth chapter of John. And rene read the chapter just as he had done in the dream. His eyesight had returned. He had dreamed that he was no longer blind and he awoke to find it the.

I was thinking today about a few things I have to buy. I need a new suit of clothes and the car needs a new But why go on with that? At any rate, there's one thing $I$ don't have to buy, and that's a lucky telephone number. might be another one of my troubles if ! lived in Japan. This week's issue of the Literary Digest tells us that in the Land of the Rising Sun there's a regular and profitable trade in lucky telephone numbers. If you have a phone put in, the telephone company assigns a number to you. And if that number happens to be an unlucky one, why you go out and buy a new one from somebody. who was fortunate enough to draw a lucky number.

The Digest, quoting from the Wall Street Journal, informs us that the prices run from $\$ 500$ up. A really lucky number, one on which the goddess of fortune smiles with a rapturous, beaming smile, will cost as much as

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 $\$ 3,000$.The unluckiest number is 42. - 49 is also a symbol of ill-fortune. As for bright and promising numbers, 8 is the luckiest. A number containing the figure 8 is always desirable. A great popular favorite is 357, which is considered sure of bringing 由 hall kinds of lucky breaks.

The Japanese telephone companies try as far as possible not to give sensitive subscribers the unlucky numbers. What does it do with the ones that are particularly dark and sinister? The Digest informs us that the telephone company usually assigns them to the police stations. I don't know why they should wish the cops any hard luck, but that seems to be the idea.

## GIRLS

And now let's have what may be a scene in an ultra-modern romance. The up-to-date suitor is courting a girl, telling her sentimental things. And this is what he may say:
"YOU REALLY OUGHT TO FALL IN
 BETTER ALI FOODS WILL TASTE GOOD TO YOU, even YOUR ${ }^{\text {a }}$ h HAIR WILL POSSESS MORE SHEEN. YOUR SKIN WILL POSSESS MORE GLOSS. AND YOU'LL BURST FORTH IN MUSIC AND LAUGHTER, SONG AND JOYOUS DANCE. CONSEQUENTLY, deane Y YOU TO FALL IN LOVE."

That's what the ultra-modern lover will say if he follows the ideas of Dr. Josiah Oldfield, a prominent British physician. The International News Service informs us that the doctor's scientific investigations have revealed that when a girl falls in love it improves her health 100 per cent-or more.

The doctor also has a few words to say about the kind of conversation

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that goes on after love--that is, nagging. He warns wives not to nag their husbands, because nagging minn shortens a husband's life. But it also does more than that. When a wife nags she's putting wrinkles in her face. And she's taking the first steps tar ard becoming old and haggard.

So I suppose the scientific theory is that a girl should fall in love, and then after she marries a guy she souldn't nag him.

Yes, doctor, it's a idea. Three cheers for yon, doc.

Here's atimely line. It's only a hand red years old. It was uttered by one of the great English writers, the historian Macaulay. These words were spoken by Macaulay at a time, a hundred years ago, when, as at present, things didn't look any too rosy.
"The present moment", said Macaulay, "is one of great
distress. But how small will that distress appear when we think
over the history of the past forty years."

He made that remark in the year 1830, and then Macaulay
went on to add: "If we were to prophesy that within the year 1930 a population of fifty millions will cover these islands, better fed, clad and lodged than the English of our time, many people would think us insane."

Well, times were bad in 1830 , but Macaulay foresaw great things for the future. And now, a century later, when things are a little off, well we too can look forward to a great future, with more confidence even than Macaulay had a hundred years ago.

## LUMBEB_SHIP

Here comes a supposed to be test-case that has fallen flat. It's that ship loaded with lumber from Soviet Russia. When the vessel put in at Providence, Rhode Island it was believed that the lumber would not be allowed int the unit ed States until the importers had proved that it had not been produced by forced labor.

But now according to the Associated Press, Under Secretary of the Treasury Mills, today issued an order admitting that Russian lumber. All that he required was a set of affidavits $k$ E testifying that the lumber had not been produced by forced labor and so ends an affair was supposed to come off with a bang but has turned out to be a dud.

Well, it looks like they got Legs Diamond this time. According to the Internationgl News Service the latest word from the hospital in Albany is that he may survive the night but he is sinking and his chances are exceedingly slim.

Early reports today stated that Legs Diamond was mostly scared -- just plain frightened. Later bulletins from both the International New Service and the United Press, however, state that he is badly wounded and in a serious condition. Anyway, somebody walked up with a shotgun and fired a charge of buckshot into the notorious gangster.

It was not long ago that Legs Diamond was an International
figure. He was trying to live somehwere abroad, but the countries of Europe wouldn't let him. He had to come right back to the U.S.A., and he was not long ashore when the killers of gangland pumped bullets into him and nearly finished him off.

He has been up in the Catskill Mountains recently taking a quiet little vacation. He broke into the news only a few days ago, when he beat up a man in a garage. He was held on a charge of assault and let out on bail.

This latest attempt to kill Diamond was indeed a strange affair. When the buckshot hit him he crumpled $u p$, and lay roaring that his enemies had got him at last. But, according to the New York World-Telegram, the doctors said that all he had was a lot of buckshot under his skin, and most of his injuries were caused When he fell down. He hit his nose a terrific crack and hurt his arm.

The doctors were busy for the next few hours, picking the buckshot out of the hide of the widely advertised gangster.

They hat thought at first he was mostly scared, but noe they announce that those shotgun slugs hurt him pretty badly after all.

The newspapers tell us of another important criminal who has come to grief. He is James Nannery, wanted for robbery and murder. He is likewise an escaped convict from Sing Sing. He swore that the police would never take him slive, at Dover, N. J., but he was captured by a hick cop.

According to the Associated Press, out in St. Joseph, Missouri, Fred Burke, a notorious killer was given life.

Well, this Bimbo's in trouble, and I don't mean to be slangy, when I say $\dot{x} \times \boldsymbol{x} \dot{x}$ Bimbo. The full name is Tense, TE NE Bimbo. And Bimbo is a gypsy. He is an ambitious gypsy. He wants to become king of the gypsies of the the police. And the cops add that Bimbo tried to eliminate a competitor. He wanted to put that competitor on the spot.

According to the Associated Press, the Bimbo-that-would-be-king has been brought from New York to Chicago to face a charge of trying to hire two gunmen to eliminate his rivals who-would be -king. Bimbo laid his plans with the two gunmen, but they turned out to be detectives.

The Chicago police say that sofecel gypsy establishments have been bombed during the past month, and they hint that Bimbo is trying to remove some more of his rivals by the use of high be king is more likely to become a jail bird.

We II, ! hope ! don't stumble as I tell this next one. It's all about ${ }_{3}$ stumbling and falling down in just one grand tumbling act. And it happened right after the wedding.

The United Press informs us ${ }_{7}$ that the bride, Mrs. Mark Johnson, of ${ }_{8}$ Waterboro, Maine, was showing her new home to the mother of one of the bridesmaids. They were upstairs when the bride stumbled and fell against the other lady. Both of them tumbled down flight of stairs, and the kerosene lamp whit, l ch the bride was carrying went down the stairs with them.

The I amp landed on a rug which caught fire. A man, who was a guest the welling 18 went to put out the flames. He fell 19 over the lamp and cut his wrist. Another
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as I leave the studio here $I$ won't trip over the mike and fall over announcer Neil Enslin, or stumble over a chair and fall out the door and down the elevator shaft.

Here's hoping that I won't and, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

