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Good Evening, Everybody: -

Today half a dozen giant airplanes went roaring through the sky and dropped bombs. But they were food bombs. And the beneficial barrage from the air took place in southwest.

The Associated Press wires that the villages of the Zuni and Navajo Indians in western New Mexico are snowbound. The Indians have been trapped by the heavy drifts and are in sore straits for food.

So six big Army bombers went to the rescue. In the racks where they usually carry deadly missiles of high explosives they now had bombs made up of great packages of food. They flew over the snowbound villages of the Indians and dropped those missiles, which went flashing down toward earth, not death-dealing, but life-dealing.

from Heaven. and the Redshins must have said that the War Birds of the Great White Father had twent into angels.

This next sounds alarming -- at first. It 's about a band of raiders on the warpath riding across the border into the United States.

The Associated Press tells how a large party of Mexican horsemen conducted the invasion. But they seem to have been merely robbers. On <u>Saturday night</u> there was a gun battle at Devil's Pass between several Mexicans and five American border patrols on the lookout for horse thieves. One Mexican was killed.

The same border patrol was on guard again today when they observed the approach of horsemen on the Mexican side. Two patrols were sent for reinforcements, and three kept watch. In a skirmish the Mexicans crossed the border and forced the Americans back.

When the re-enforcements came up they found nothing but hoofprints. The raiders had disappeared.

It is believed that they were a gang of robbers -- probably the same that crossed the river last Tuesday,

terrorized a town and stole a few cattle.

Just another of the slight

disturbances that crop up along the

border, now and then.

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In Chicago a group of thirty men are sitting around a table trying to straighten out the tangle in which a great industry finds itself.

They are mine railroad presidents and twenty-one labor executives. The railroad presidents 8 are proposing to the labor men a wage cut of ten per cent. which will involve one million nine hundred thousand Union members. The labor heads are considering the wage cut. Both sides are trying to work out some plan to benefit both the railroads and their employes.

The United Press wires that the labor we executives have put their 0. K. on the attitude taken by the railroad presidents thus far. However, the Chicago Tribune today declares that the railroad presidents have tentatively responded to Union proposals in a way that the Union leaders consider unfavorable.

The Chicago Tribune specifies

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that the railroad presidents have said "no" to a proposal to have a commission 3 study the feasibility of a six hour 4 day.

It is further stated that the 6 railroad presidents would give the 7 Union men no assurance that employment would necessarily be increased, and were indefinite about guaranteeing that a certain number of men would be kept on the job.

When this report was taken to the members of the conference, they merely declared that they had nothing to say, and it is pointed out that the proposals and counter proposals thus far are merely tentative.

Here's an interesting game. Let's take a dollar bill and match it up against various commodities -- milk, wheat, clothing, and so on. Let's see how big that dollar bill is as compared with these different necessities of life.

In this week's Literary Digest
there is an article which gives us the
various dimensions of a dollar.

general, size of that bit of green stamped
paper is half again as big as it used to
be. The Literary Digest quotes the News
Bureau of Boston as giving us a series
of figures compiled by Professor Irving
Fisher, and the Yale economist.

The Fisher, show
that the dollar today is worth just about
a dollar and a half, as compared with
the simpleon of 1926. That is, you can
buy as much for one bust today as would you
have seed \$1.50 in 1926.

But that's not the most interesting part of it. That's not the game of matching up that I mentioned. The Literary Digest goes on with an elaborate and illuminating set of tables

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based on a tabulation of prices published in the Weekly Financial Digest of E. F. Hutton and Company. This list gives us the value of a dollar in terms of various commodities, and you'll find a surprise or two in those figures. The value of a dollar differs greatly. In the terms of 8 different commodities. In most cases olit is of course worth more than it was in the boom period, but in some cases it is worth less. And then in that same chart we can compare present values with those of 1913, also

That Literary Digest tabulation certainly does strikeshome to those of us who put our money on the counter, and buy something, and that means all of us.

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Another case comes along of an American diplomatic official attacked and beaten in a foreign country. This time it's the distant, strange land of Abbyssinia.

The American minister to the African capital of Addis Ababa is Addison Southard; and that seems to be a curious similarity

The Associated Press cables that the American minister was driving along in his car when there was a slight accident. One of the wheels ran over 13 the foot of an Abbyssinian woman. She 14 wasn't hurt badly, but naturally she let our a loud Abbyssinian howl. It's no fun to have an automobile come bouncing on your footin any country. 17

The Abbyssinian police came up and 19 arrested the American minister's chauffeur. That started an argument which ended in a scuffle. The American minister was hit and knocked down in good old And that makes it another matter

the State Department to straighten 25 gut.

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Abyssinia is still off the beaten track, even though American Ministers do get beaten there.

It so happens that one of the few American travellers who has visited Abyssinia, and I don't think he got beat up, is sitting beside me.

Who is he? Well, what American's name is synonimous with the word travel? Who has been telling us more about foreign lands for the past forty years than any one else on this continent? Whose distinguished profile, pointed beard, sun helmet and all, are known in motion picture theatres the world over?

Why, Burton Holmes, of course. Who else could it be?

Mr. Holmes has been presenting his travelogues in American cities for thirty-nine years, without a break. And that's a record. But as he sits here across from me, he looks as debonair, and as full of high spirits, and as

RETAKE

Buton Holmes. Faveloquer. Jan. 187 1932-p.9

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Mr. Holmes has been presenting his travelogues in American cities for thirty-nine years, without a break. And that's a record. But as he sits here across from me, he looks as debonair, and as full of high spirits, and as

as he did when I first sat at his feet at Orchestra Hall in Chicago nineteen vears ago. He is the dean of all travel lecturers, and he has mex kept pace with the changing times. There is always something new in his annual series. A year ago it was his travelogue on the remote land of Abyssinia. This year he is doing something even more unusual. He istelling us about a city that might be called the most romantic and bizarre of all the cities of the earth -- I mean Hollywood. He has travelogue on Hollywood that kkes takes us behind the scenes.

Mr. Burton Holmes, how under the sun did you happen to think of Hollywood as a travelogue subject? And what sort of a place is it, I mean underneath the surface? behind the scenes.

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Well, Lowell, from Abyssinia to Hollywood is a long jump. But both are fantastic places. And in its way, Hollywood is every bit as fascinating for the traveler as the capital of Abyssinia. And to most of us Hollywood is as unknown as Addis Ababa -- and how different. Abyssinia is a land of Ethiopian complexions. Hollywood is where the schoolgirl complexion is the rule.

In Addis Ababa all the local hair is black; in Hollywood it is for the moment platinum or blonde.

In Hollywood even so commonplace a thing as a visit to the barber shop becomes an event. The barber shop usually puts on an all-star cast. The first time I dropped in to be beautified there in the next chair was Clive Brooke, in another Willie Collier, and in another Jack Mulhall.

A face that is not world famous attracts attention on the streets of Hollywood.

After New York I think that Hollywood is the most interesting place in America in which to live.

The thing I like about it is the Peter Pan quality of the place. The people of Southern California simply refuse to grow up and take life seriously. Nowhere does life seem better worth living than in Hollywood.

I had a number of complimentary
things! wanted to say about Lowell
Thomas and his news broadcast. But he
shakes his head and says, "It just isn't
allowed." So, Lowell, where do we go
from here with your nightly news caravan?
What country is our next stop?

Why, it's Manchuria, where Page 13 we go nearly every night.

An alarmist note is sounded today by William Philip Simms, the foreign editor of the Scripps-Howard newspapers. He quotes a high diplomat at Washington as declaring that the situation in the Far East is ready to blow up with an explosion that may rock the world. They say that information has come along that indicates that Japan and Russia may have a war in the spring. Russia doesn't want war, the story goes, but the Japanese general staff does, because it believes that the situation in the Far East favors Japan and that the forces of the Soviets are at a disadvantage.

This state of affairs is blamed on the failure of the great powers to enforce the peace treaties in the Far East to put a stop to the aggressions of Japan against China.

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On the island of Prinkipo in the Sea of Mamora, just out from Constantinople, there lives an exile who today received bad news. But he seems to have expected it. He is Leon Trotzky, former war leader of the Soviets. **Toda received a report from Berlin that the Central Political Bureau of the Communist Party at Moscow has decided to demand that Trotzky's period of exile shall be extended for two years more.

A correspondent of the Associated
Press interviewed the former partner of
Lenin, and Trotzky indicated that he had
expected all along that he would be kept
in exile from Russia.

Well, Trotzky has been living on that sleepy old Turkish island for some time now, writing his memoirs, looking back upon the days when he and Lenin were the two Red masters who ruled the world of the Soviets in the place of the Gars, in the land of musery he has been on his good behavior so far as his enemy Stalin is concerned. I suppose that means he hasn't

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been conducting any activities against the
man who drove him from Russia. Some
think that might cause Stalin to ease up
on his old enemy and let him return to
Moscow. But the report from Berlin seems
to indicate that this is not so, and
that Trotzky will have to stay in exile.

There been more trouble in Spain. In the city of Bilbao. Three thousand Communists today tried to storm a jail and lynch forty-one prisoners. These prisoners are Catholics who were arrested in the course of disturbances between the red radicals and the supporters of the Church.

The Communists have called a general strike in the town. This follows right on the heels of a fight between the Catholics and Communists in which four people were killed.

The Associated Press cables that when the attack on the jail came along, soldiers stood ready with guns and sabers. The crowd of radicals was so violent that the authorities released two Communist prisoners to pacify them. They then marched off waving the red flag.

It is denied that the conference soon to be held at Lausanne, Switzerland, 3 will postpone its work until after the American Presidential election. The Associated Press declares it has the denial from authoritative sources in London.

This follows reports that the Lausanne conference would meet as 10 scheduled and discuss the question of reparations and war debts, but that it would not do anything definite. It would postpone its important decisions until after the United States had elected 15 a President in November.

This same report declared that one thing the conference would do right off the bat would be to ask President Hoover to extend the moratorium for six months longer. This also is denied.

So the declaration is now that the reparations conference will go through with its work when it meets. They say that it will extend the moratorium on German reparations for six months, but

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that it will not appeal to President Hoover to take any action on the war debts which the former allied powers 4 owe to the United States.

Well, honk, honk. Exem Egbert's in jail.

At half past two this morning the inhabitants of South Bend were awakened by a tremendous lot of honking. They thought it was some automobile driver playing a wild serenade on his horn. They shouted for him to cut it out. But it made no difference. The honking went on.

Then, sale the Associated
Press, the police were called, and they
started looking for the noisy automobiles.
They found it wasn't an automobile at
all. It was a big gander that had got
loose and was parading up and down the
street and going. Honk, Honk.

Then followed a lively chase.

It took the South Bend cops an hour before they could catch that honking gander. When they caught him they booked him as Egbert. Why the gander should be called Egbert I don't know. They couldn't find his owner, so They consigned him to jail, that is the dog

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pound, and tonight Egbert, is honking his honk in the dog pound of the highly esteemed city of South Bend. and like Egbert with a live honked my honk,

- So long until tomorrow.