

Good evening, Everybody:

An unusual meeting was held in Europe today. It took place on a yacht in the blue waters of the Adriatic near the Italian shore at Rimini. The yacht belonged to Chancellor Dollfuss of Austria. It not only belonged to him, but the Austrian Chancellor was steering her himself. The other participant in the Conference was Premier Mussolini of Italy, who made his way to the Austrian Chancellor's yacht by swimming out from shore. Il Duce is fifty years old, but a cable from Paris informs me that the swim was pie for him, nothing to it.

This meeting becomes as spectacular as the historic conference on a raft in the middle of the River Dnieper at which the Treaty of Tilsit was concluded. That was more than a hundred years ago between Napoleon and the Czar of Russia. Naturally, Mussolini's swim has set afloat all sorts of speculations concerning its purpose and achievement. The most plausible of these is that the rulers of Italy, Austria, and Hungary have concluded an agreement for the protection of Austria against the threats of the Nazis. It is said that Italy and Hungary are ready to help

Austria not only with money but, if necessary, with troops.

It is rumored that this new triple alliance is ready to take in Germany provided the Hitler Government will cut out the steady stream of Nazi propaganda which is proving a real menace to the peace of Europe. But if not, Italy, Austria, and Hungary will make overtures to the alliance of Balkan nations known as the Little Entente.

(Cancellor Hitler has, to be sure, kept the promise he made to Mussolini to stop bombarding Austria with Nazi printed propaganda dropped from airplanes. But since that nuisance was discontinued, the Vienna Government has been the target of constant attacks by radio from Munich.) These attacks have been going on for weeks and are still going on. And so Mussolini swam out into the Adriatic for a conference about it.

## WHEAT

That international wheat conference, the congress of the principal wheat-producing countries, got under way again at London today and off to a good start. Twenty-nine nations are represented and they met at Canada House in London with the Right Honorable R. B. Bennett, the Prime Minister of Canada in the chair.

It is even hoped that the conference will finish its job by Wednesday. It is of great importance to all of us that this conference succeed. If it does, it will go down in history. It will mean the first time that wheat-raising nations have really got together to good purpose. If it fails, the consequences will be serious. For that will mean that Uncle Sam, Canada, Argentina, Australia, Russia -- all the big and little wheat producers of the world -- will be plunged into cutthroat competition. Experts prophesy that that will create a state of anarchy in the world's grain markets.

Swing N.Y. Eve. Post.

WAR DEBTS

Those war debts will be in the news again before long. The State Department in Washington made ~~an~~<sup>the</sup> official announcement that conversations on this subject will begin on October 1st between Uncle Sam and John Bull.

NBC

JOHNSON

Information came to the police of Washington, D.C. that a gang of Communists were on their way from Baltimore to call on General Hugh Johnson, Administrator of NRA.

The Communist gentlemen were supposed to be coming from the waterfront <sup>in</sup> ~~of~~ Baltimore for the purpose of making <sup>a demonstration</sup> ~~representation~~ to the General. So a squad of Washington police were stationed around General Johnson's offices. What did the General do? He said to his unsolicited bodyguard, "Clear out. I can take care of myself."

NBC

PUBLIC WORKS

Three billion three hundred million dollars sounds like <sup>one whole lot</sup> ~~an awful~~ lot of money. That, you will recall, is the sum which Uncle Sam has appropriated for public works to help the cause of National Recovery along. But a statistical shark in the Department of Interior has been making some calculations and he has discovered that at the rate at which the Secretary of the Interior is spending this dough, it will be all gone in nine months. Mr. Ickes has allotted almost one hundred and thirty-three million dollars in the last nine weeks. And the total allotment today amounts to one billion one hundred and ninety-seven million dollars. The largest items have been for the building of roads and warships. — and still that road up my way hasn't been built.

ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt is back at his summer White House in Hyde Park, New York, having resumed what he euphemistically calls his vacation. He had no official ~~xxx~~ visitors today; only friends came to see him. But tomorrow Norman Davis, Uncle Sam's ambassador at large, will go to the summer White House for lunch, and in the evening Secretary of the Treasury Woodin and Mrs. Woodin will be *up in Dutchess County* ~~at the summer White House~~ to stay overnight.

NBC

LADY GENERAL

The Chinese have certainly gone feminist with a vengeance. The latest innovation is a lady cavalry general. She is the Number 2 wife of the former bandit-general Tsui.

9

Some time ago General Tsui gave up his fight against the Japanese and surrendered to the government of Manchukuo. He was appointed to police a district near Chenhsiang<sup>4</sup> in which is a town about fifty minutes by train from Mukden, and they say he has done his job so well that his district is almost the only one which has not suffered from attacks by other ~~bandits~~ bandits. The Manchukuo government evidently followed the principle of <sup>"putting a brigand</sup> ~~setting a bandit~~ to catch a brigand." They say, moreover, that a considerable measure of the General's success is due to the capacity of his Chief of Staff, who is also Commander of his cavalry forces. She is described as an exceedingly attractive young woman by the name of Chun Ling.

A correspondent of the London Times, who visited her headquarters, says that she wore a well cut riding outfit entirely of black material. On either hip swung an automatic pistol, and



her cartridge belt was full. The soldiers in her command say that she is a dead shot. She is half a head taller than her husband, and in addition to being a crack shot she is an expert horsewoman.

London Times

## STORM

By the way, the weather bureau sent out a warning late this afternoon that a 70 mile gale was headed toward New York area. And that storm which struck the coast of Long Island and New Jersey yesterday was certainly a hummer. It didn't last long but fresh news of the havoc it caused continues to come in. I learn from Coast Guard headquarters in New York that the total of dead has risen to eight people and some twenty other are still missing off the New Jersey coast.

Among the things that storm did was to drive numerous small craft onto sand bars, capsize fishing boats, and send an airplane hurtling into the waves off the New Jersey coast. That's where I'm bound for tonight, to attend the great international ball in Asbury Park.

And a wireless dispatch from Amsterdam, Holland, indicates that the shores of the U.S.A. were not the only ones visited by a hurricane on Sunday. The Captain of a Dutch steamer sent in a radio message that a four-masted American schooner caught fire off the Azores and sank. The Dutch vessel saved forty-six members of the crew and passengers. And the Master

STORM

sends word that he is on his way with the survivors to Porto Rico.

NBC

## HOBBIES

Among the things I have learned since I've been doing this job is the extraordinary number of curious hobbies that people go in for.

One of the strangest of these is described in a letter I received from Trenton, New Jersey. A young lady sixteen years old tells me that her hobby is collecting signs used in funeral processions. She sends me a sample and asks me to send her any that I run across in my travels.

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A collector of Hotels. I ran into a man today who has a different sort of hobby. This man collects hotels. His name is Lucius Boomer, and this happens to be his thirty-sixth anniversary in the hotel business. Among the hotels that he runs are the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, the Shery Netherland, and Louis Sherry's in New York, as well as Sherry's in Paris, and the largest hotel in the World, the Stevens in Chicago. He has also controlled the Bellevue Stratford in Philadelphia, the Taft in New Haven, and several down in Florida, the Nassau at Long Beach, New York, and the Windsor in Montreal, and others. In addition to this he is the President of a chain of restaurants

HOBBIES

in New York. That man certainly has plenty of places to eat and sleep.

L.T. Personal Corres.

ELMER

I have a touching tale from Chicago of a young man named Elmer. I always have a bit of sympathy for people named Elmer for after all they probably didn't choose it for a name. This man's full name is Elmer Spangle. He is 26 years old and 36 inches tall. In addition to that he is the leader of the orchestra in the midget village at the World's Fair.

Our friend Elmer developed a case of what the Spaniards call amor and what we call just plain <sup>amor</sup> love, for a young lady named Rosalia whose present occupation is <sup>that of a</sup> ~~being the~~ fandango dancer in Old Mexico, another part of the World's Fair. Elmer conducted his courtship for a long while by correspondence and evidently got no reply.

Early this morning, Elmer went over to Old Mexico just about the time when Rosalia was doing her wiggling act. Elmer jumped on the table, the same table on which Rosalia was dancing. From his diminutive pocket he pulled a large revolver and fired several shots in the air. He doesn't seem to have aimed at anybody. At any rate he shot nobody. But he <sup>chased</sup> ~~drove~~ away some 200 cash customers.

It took several attendants and one large ~~man~~ policeman to subdue <sup>inch</sup> 36 Elmer who was then taken to Police Headquarters

and thrown in for disorderly conduct. This morning Elmer told it to the Judge" who let him off with a Five Dollar fine. Evidently the judge <sup>realized that it's</sup> ~~was it is~~ tough to be in love at the age of twenty-six whether your thirty-six inches tall or seventy-two.

NBC

## BASEBALL

For several years baseball experts have been singing about the need for promoting baseball among the young fry, particularly sand-lot baseball. Several stars in the baseball world, including Babe Ruth and Billy Evans, formerly an umpire -- now a manager -- have contributed to the movement. But the most practical work has been done by the American Legion. The Junior Baseball League promoted by the Legion is now so strong that more than half a million youngsters under the age of seventeen are taking part. The movement will come to a head tomorrow at Springfield, Ohio, where a three-day baseball tournament will begin. The scheme of the League is that each state is divided into districts and each district holds a tournament. The winners of the district tournament then play for the state championship. The winners of the state championship then compete for the regional championship, the U.S.A. having been divided into six regions. Tomorrow afternoon the winners of the six regional tournaments in the Eastern section will start playing for the championship of the East at Springfield, Ohio.

L.T. Personal Corres.



MEDALIE

There's a promise of fireworks, in a bit of news that broke in Manhattan this afternoon. You will recall that George Medalie, U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York, told the Copeland Committee of the United States Senate that he could name four Tammany District Leaders who were definitely hand and glove with racketeers, sharing their profits and protecting them from the law.

Last week the Foreman of the New York County Grand Jury asked Judge William Allen of General Sessions whether they could subpoena the U.S. Attorney and make him tell what he knows, which incidentally he seem keen to do. Judge Allen told them they had wide powers and must use their own judgement, but to remember that a city election was at hand.

Well, that Grand Jury did use its own judgement It went over the head of the District Attorney of New York County, himself a Tammany man, who was informed of Mr. Medalie's statement, but declined to take any action. The Grand Jurors invited Mr. Medalie to appear before them and name those men.

And Mr. Medalie told me over the telephone that he had received that invitation and had accepted. He will appear at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning and if what he tells the Grand

Jury every becomes public, what a furor there will be in old  
Gotham.

N.B.C.

## AIR CONDITIONING

One of the modern improvements that interests me particularly is air conditioning. Already some of the latest skyscrapers, such as the 70 story RCA building in Rockefeller Center, New York , have installed it, and everybody who has been in that building can bear witness to the tremendous addition it makes to both comfort and health.

On the railroads air-conditioned coaches are no longer a novelty, at least not on the New York Central and Pennsylvania lines where passengers have been travelling in comfort on the hottest days.

The latest thing of all is air conditioned motor cars. One of these has just been tried out in public demonstration in New York. A group of people rode all through the city streets without having to inhale any of the fumes that hitherto have assailed the lungs and nostrils of anybody abroad in the streets of a large city. The demonstration was conducted by Allston Sargent, President of the Campbell Metal Window Company.

The mechanism used is similar in principle to that employed for offices and homes, though of course it is far more compact. In order to get the benefits of an air

conditioned car you have to ride with the windows closed.

The air is brought into the car through a duct in which there

is a filter to remove dust, dirt and fumes. The filtered air

passes over coils which cool it in summer and heat it in

winter. A car thus air conditioned is also insulated against

noise. Another striking feature is that the unit can be

turned on and off as you please.

Henry Sells

## SHIP LOAD OF DYNAMITE

Rae Myers, the radio man, sends me word that he is on his way down the West coast of South America, aboard a ship carrying a load of dynamite. He wirelesses:- "No one seems to want to have anything to do with us. They won't allow us in any port, or allow any ships to come near us." Ray and the members of the crew have been promised a raise by the company. What kind of a raise? Says Ray, "Maybe they have a funny sense of humor." "At any rate," he adds, "if we blow up, Saint Peter won't have to open the pearly gates. We'll go so high we'll go right on over him."

Well, that's one kind of a raise that most of us don't want. Because then all of us who got it would be saying

So Long Until Tomorrow!

L.T.