not much wiser then we were before. How you interpret those returns depends upon your own inclinations. The consequence is that both Republicans and Democrats are cheering. And apparently both of them have reason.

Of course the most peculiar situation of all was in Michigan. It is seldom you will see such a situation in which one party is seriously interested in the primaries of their opponents. I am referring of course to the case of Senator James Couzens of Detroit. Although a Republican, he was one of the staunchest supporters of President Roosevelt and the New Deal. In his campaign he made no bones about it. In fact, he made no campaign. He had announced beforehand that he didn't care particularly whether he was renominated or not. That if the voters wanted him, all right, and if they didn't it was all right with him. But he wanted it clearly understood that he was for Roosevelt and if they didn't like it they had better not renominate him. Apart ne offert whatseever to hold on to his

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RETAKE

Senatorial toga. Republican voters took the hint and handed the nomination to his rival, former governor Wilbur Brucker. So there you have the picture of President Roosevelt's Administration defeated in a Republican primary. However. the New Dealers are exulting over a victory in another direction in Michigan. Frank Murphy, High-Commissioner of the Philippines, was nominated by the Democrats for The flaming haired
Governor. Mr. Murphy returned from his job in the Philippines at the special request of President Roosevels to run in the campaign. However, there's one significant thing in those Michigan returns. The total vote on the governor-ship question for seventeen hundred and thirty-two precincts is some hundred and twenty thousand. The total of the Republican vote for eighteen hundred precincts is more than a hundred and seventy thousand.

So far as Senator Couzens is concerned today's primary ends a career in the Senate that has lasted fourteen years. His independence, his indifference to the opinions of people who didn't like his actions, his forthright

and sometimes unconventional candor made him an outstanding figure in the chamber. As everybody knows he's enormously rich. One of the original backers of Henry Ford when both of them were poor men, Mr. Couzen's received a fabulous sum when he sold out his Ford stock. So, he could safford to be independent.

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be interesting if that historic name reappears on the rolls of the United States Senate. Massachusetts Republicans nominated him by a majority of over three hundred thousand votes. Ryoung Mr. Lodge is only thirty-three and is only some twelve years out of Harvard, from which he ga graduated cum laude twelve years ago. He is of course the grandson of the late and famous Senator Lodge. His first ambition was to be a newspaper man. When he left Harvard he was a junior correspondent in Washington and worked for awhile on the New York Herald Tribune. But even the hard-boiled experience he acquired as a reporter could not prevent the family predilection for politics from cropping out eventually. Four years ago young Mr. Lodge got himself elected to the And this is his next step. Massachusetts Legislature.

For the rest the primaries in Massachusetts were victorious affairs for Governor James M. Curley. He made his campaign as the original Roosevelt man. The Democrats nominated him for the Senate by a majority of more than a hundred and forty thousand.

All this while the me excitement of the Republican victory in Maine has not yet subsided. For two days there been gossip that the Democrats would dispute their defeat. Governor Louis Brann who lost out in the race for the Senate came to New York today to talk things over with Chairman Jim Farley. As a result of his conference it is announced that the Democrats will demand a recount in Maine. wasn't all Governor Brann had to say by long shot. He took down his back hair and talked quite freely. "For one thing." said he, "if somebody had given me as much money as the Republicans spent in Maine I could have elected a Chinaman to the Senater. A reporter than asked him if he thought Governor Landon's visit to Portland was the cause of his defeat. the contrary, "he said, "it helped me." And then he had added: - "Didn't you notice that I had a big lead in Portland? And that was where Governor Landon talked."

A new movement was started in Maine today. Up in Portland they are clamoring "let the President appoint Governor Brann Secretary of War."

That would do a great

cabinet post of course was made vacant by the recent death

of Secretary Derns. The politicians think that if the

President took Governor Brann into his Cabinet it would have

a strong effect on the pm Presidential vote in November.

A new idea that ought to tensor people who live in the dust bowl of America comes to light from an unexpected source. Its author is Ir. Walter B. Pitkin, once a professor, who has now turned farm expert. Yes, I mean the same Pitkin who made quite a sensation and a young fortune a few years ago with his book, "Life Begins at Forty".

Dr. Pitkin has been making a tour of the drought area in the northwest. And he has come back from it with a novel theory. His recipe for those stricken states is irrigation. What he proposes is a chain of a thousand lakes along the course of the Missouri River, the lakes that will-assimilate the flood waters of the big rivers to serve as reservoirs in dry periods. Professor Pitkin was commissioned to undertake this tour of inspection by the FARM JOURNAL, of which he is editor. The money to finance this novel and tremendous project, he says, can be easily acquired. The scheme can be financed by the money that will be saved by the prevention of the usually disastrous New annual floods. He points out that in many parts of this country we are in a state of xxxx reorganization. The west, he says, must not only take up

irrigation on a larger scale. We must also restore the buffalo grass that our great-grandfathers found on the prairies when they came. Big scale farming, he declares, has been a mistake. "What we need", he adds, "is farming on a small scale." In other words, break up the huge agglomerations of agricultural land which have been responsible for a good deal of the misfortune in the middle and northwest. Twenty acres, he decrees, is plenty for a farm.

Seven years ago, Uncle Sam came to what was thought to be an epoch-making decision. "We have finished for good-and-all taking any part in European troubles. So why keep warships in European waters?" This step was permature!

More than a month ago, when the QUINCY and the OKLAHOMA were first dispatched to Spain, rumors arose in Washington that European squadron was about to be reestablished. The rumors were contradicted in several places. Denials were issued at the White House, at the State Department, at the Navy Department.

But an admission came today that those denials in turn were premature. The Spanish Revolution has forced Uncle Sam to reinstate European squadron.

In making this admission, the government announced that for the time being the European squadron on a temporary basis. It will consist of four ships, - the light cruiser RALEIGH, the destroyers KANE and HATFIELD, and the coast guard cutter CAYUGA. It will be under the command of Rear Admiral Arthur P. Fairfield, who will hoist his flag on the RALEIGH this coming Friday. The

RALEIGH, incidentally, was the last ship of the former European squadron to be brought home in Nineteen Twenty-Nine.

As for the rest of the news from Spain, it seems definite that the Rebels are getting nearer and nearer to Madrid.

After a five day rest, they are hemming in the government forces closer and closer. That is indicated by the fact that the principal fighting is now going on at a place only forty-six miles southwest of Madrid.

and the red Government forces say they are ready to blaw up the far famed al-ka'zar, in Tolado where 1750 rebelos & their families have been standing seiges

There's a saying in aviation that the surest way of breaking up a friendship between two men is for them to fly across the ocean together. This adage has been proved all over again in the case of Richman and Merrill. While they were still in England, there were intimations of a coolness between the star singer and his pilot. Richman, however, indignantly denied it and was full of rage against the English newspaper men who started the report. Harry was evidently most anxious to give the impression of harmony and to let the world go on thinking that his plane, the LADY PEACE, had not belied her name.

But when a reporter and camerman from the New York

New formal and,

DATLY NEWS reached Musgrave Harbor, the fat was in the fire. The

special plane xx of the DATLY NEWS was the only one to get through

to the place where Richman and Merrill were forced down. And what

a story Tom Cassidy xxx did get for his paper! He found Merrill

fairly exploding with anger and disgust at the crooner. One of the

principal causes of the pilot's emotion was that Richman had

dumped five hundred gallons of gasoline into the broad Atlantic.

That was enough gas, Merrill said, to get to Atlanta, let alone

New York. Cassidy then asked him why they landed spank in the middle of the marsh. To that Merrild replied: "Ask Mr. Merrild Richman. He's the mastermind. He has been the mastermind throughout." And he went on to explain: "And that's why we were almost sunk in the drink at one time. I was nothing on the trip," said the veteran pilot. And he added sarcastically: "Mr. Richman made all the decisions. It was his fight, his show. All my arguments, based on my experience in flying, were pushed aside." Merrill went on to say that they could easily have landed on the beach at Musgrave Harbor instead of in the middle of the marsh and the same and the marsh and

It was Richman's fault he said that they got stuck in the bog.

The crooner, on the other hand, he had dumped the ton and a half of gasoline into the ocean because it was the only thing to do. He declared the engine was failing, that the plane had slowed up, and they were in serious danger. That, he said, was why he dumped five hundred gallons of fuel. And that's one of the points that Merrill disputes.

It's an old, old story, this one of people returning from a spectacular flight and not being on speaking terms.

Though the world did not know it, when Wiley Post and young Gatty flew around the world together, they got back to New York hating each other. The quarrels between Lincoln Ellsworth and Roald on one side, Amundsen and the Italian, Nobile, on the other, became historic after they had flown across the North Pole. When Roger Williams Yancey flew from New.York to Rome, their friendship outlasted their flight by a few short hours. Pangborn and Herndon finished their round-the-world flight disliking each other heartily. The unwritten story of the New York-to-France expedition of Admiral Byrd, Bert Acosta and two other companions, is still a subject for mirthful rehashing wherever aviators foregather.

I know a your or two about the first Round-the-world fact, I should say that the only exception to the

truth of this adage is afforded by Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh. married, and married people never quarrel So Dick Merrill and Harry Richman can console themselves th

Incidentally, they will on the beach at Musgrave Harbor, With the help of local fishermen, they've got the LADY PEACE

out of the swamp and on to the beach. She's not badly damaged.

Captain Eddie Rickenbacher left St. Johns, Newfoundland, early this

morning in a motor vessel, the taking the him gasoline, propeller blades and other parts to repair the stranded plane.

It's expected that the repairs won't take long and that they'll be able to return to New York in the LADY PEACE, ping pong balls and all, in a couple of days. Whether wounded feelings will be as easy to patch as the plane is another question.

From the frigid seas of the North Atlantic, comes a grim story of real disaster; A tragedy not only of the high seas, of the scientific world. Down from the Arctic regions came a fierce storm whipping up the waters of Denmark Strait between Iceland and Greenland. In those waters was a famous ship, the exploration vessel whose French name means "Why Not." Aboard it was a party including several of Europe's most famous scientists. Among them was Dr. Jean Charcot.

That storm caught the "Why Not" in its icy grip, drove
it aground off Myra on the western coast of Iceland. Though she
was a staunch little vessel, the veteran of many an Arctic
exploration, that gallant little craft was promised pounded to pieces
by the heavy surf of Denmark Strait. With one exception, every
man aboard her, crew, scientists and all, perished. Just one
sailor floundered his way through the spume and breakers to
shore. He fell amid the rocks exhausted. A party of Icelantic
fishermen picked him up, and applied restoratives. But as that
sailor spoke only French, the icelanders could not make head or

tail of his x story. It was not until he was taken to Reykjavik,

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the capital, that the truth of the transledy tragedy became known.

The arctic
storm is still raging. More than twenty fishing vessels are
tossing in those furious waters, in the capital danger right

now and a l-u-t-m.

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