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When the President speaks his words echo far and wide.

Mr. Roosevelt made a remark today, and immediately there were repercussion in Wall Street.

What he said was that prices weren't high enough. This he intimated at the day's regular press conference. He spoke of the need of easing the burden of debts, and added that he did not think the time had come to stabilize commodity prices.

That meant, of course, increase of prices, people getting more money for their products with which to pay their debts. It also meant a decreased purchasing power of the dollar.

That, of course, instantly suggested the idea of -inflation: — Increasing prices by cutting down the value of money.

The President was immediately asked did he mean that? Did he mean inflation? He, jokingly, put the question aside, laughed it off.

When word flashed, there was an immediate flurry in Wall Street. The hint of inflation caused prices to rise sharply.

When news of this got back to Washington the President immediately made it clear that he had not meant inflation.

Mr. Roosevelt declared that his idea that commodity prices were not high enough was in no sense an intimation that he intended to cut the value of the dollar. Suppositions of inflation were emphatically denied.

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The Kingfish insurrection arrived at a point of crystallization today - a formal filed indictment, accusations put on legal record.

Huey Long, who has been slashing out right and left,
launched a haymaker at one of his chief opponents - Jim Farley.

In the Senate today he filed charges against the Postmaster General,
asking the Senate to vote an investigation of Farley's activities.

Huey declared that he would prove financial irregularities on Farley's part, also manipulations in the Stock Market. He accuses
the Postmaster General of not being on the up-and-up in financial
matters and also that he used his office as a means of making money
on the Stock Exchange.

This followed some more rambunctious scenes in the Senate today, with Huey Long taking savage flings at the President and his administration. The Kingfish climaxed his jibes and jeers with a snarling comparison of Roosevelt and Hoover, and with a culminating Kingfish declaration that Hoover was a better man.

That's today's turn in the great Kingfish ructions being staged at Washington. Meanwhile, observers in Washington are trying

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especially after Senator Long makes his official radio reply to

General Johnson tomorrow night. The bitter duel between the

General and the Senator is still very much in the foreground, and

seems likely to blossom with new thunders and uproars for some time

to come.

one shade of opinion is that General Johnson was inspired by figures high in the administration in opening his cannonade —— which the General catagorically decided against Huey and Father Coughlin, It was felt, the says that the time had come to fight back, and that the warlike General was selected as the right sort of hard-jawed, two-fisted, knock-em-down battler to plunge into the rough and tumble. Report is that the President himself has decided that something belligerant should be done about that erupting kettle of Kingfish, and that the White House was behind Senator Robinson's violent and embittered attack on Huey in the Senate yesterday.

Furthermore, with Huey rampaging in Washington, we hear that the General may be drafted to lead the administration cohorts in a free-for-all effort to hook the Kingfish and fry him

brown. They say the President's patience was finished when

Senator Long declared on Monday that the White House had already

greased the skids for Jim Farley and that a successor to the

Postmaster General had already been chosen.

The General Tokuson angle
This is a reflection of a well recognized fact that Huey is a most dangerous opponent in debate. There are few lawmakers in the Senate who relish the idea of getting up and staging one of those catch-as-catch-can arguments with him. The Kingfish is a tooth and claw debater, who Exitax claws, scratches, bites and gouges. He uses repres punches, and jakes jabs with his elbows. The ablest debater along the more formal and polite lines finds himself at a loss, like a finished Gene-Tunney titled boxer tossed into a barroom brawl , where the beer bottles are flying, where you get cracked over the head with a chair, and have a beer glass pushed into your face. There are few public speakers in this country who can match Huey for bitter and effective insults, epithets and personalities, with the dragging of the opponent's personal affairs all over the place. That's why many a senator profoundly hostile to Huey prefers to sit back in silence. It's the reason, in fact, why thus far the senators thought it best to give Huey the silent

treatment, let him ramp, and take the superior attitude of not designing to reply. But the silent treatment is done for more. It didn't work any too well. So, now we have Democratic leader, Senator Robinson, lambasting Huey with abuse almost as violent as the Kingfish's private brand of vitriol. It doesn't heighten the courage of the Senate to hear Huey's threatening retort that he will go into Arkansas and stump the state in opposition to Senator Robinson's reelection. He makes the same threat against Senator Bailey of Mississippi, who is also taking pot shots at him in the Senate.

That's the background for the supposition that General

Johnson may be recruited by the Administration forces to lead the

verbal charge against the embattled Kingfish - General Hugh Johnson

with his picturesque vocabulary and his blistering skin-em-alive

methods of oratory.

Well the big N. R. A. show that to morrow. A Senate finance committee will start to quiz the Blue Eagle. This is according to the President's request that the law-makers should make a study of the N. R. A. with the view to alterations and rewisions. The first witness to be questioned by the Senators tomorrow morning will be Donald Richberg, head of the N. R. A.

Meanwhile, the Blue Eagle takes on an altered look, with the resignation of S. Clay Williams. Today labor leaders are hailing the Williams resignation as a victory for labor.

ned his post as one-man boss of the N. R. A. One-man control
passed out of the picture. The President named a five-man
board to run Blue Eagle affairs, and put at the head of the Board
S. Clay Williams, President of the Reynolds Tobacco Company. He
went in as almost a dollar-a-year man; but not quite. He's
been getting ninety-five cents a year. This is a dollar minus
the five percent cut in government a salaries. The big tobacco
man jumped into his work, showing up at his desk at seven-thirty
in the morning and keeping on the job until late at night. He

there were the percent code came
is a slow spoken type of executive. When the tobacco code came

up for discussion he stepped out of the picture momentarily.

He felt that his heavy tobacco interest made it unethical for him to have anything to say about the tobacco code.

His appointment was cheered by big business. But labor he was just the man oppossed. The great industrial chiefs said that the job needed, but the spokesman of the A. F. of L. asked the White House time and again to remove him. They said that a big business man like that was not the kind of person to mediate between big business and labor. So, with S. Clay Williams's resignation now, the labor men are shouting "victory."

Forty-eight years ago, a fourteen year old boy went to the White House in Washington, sneaked by the guards, and appeared before the Secretary of the President.

"I'd like to see President Cleveland", said the boy with an air of juvenile determination.

The Secretary was astonished and amused. But there was impressed him. So he told something about the lad that he did not question him. So he told the President. Gruff, kindly Grover Cleveland was not the sort to be irritated by a bit of youthful cheek like that. So the lad was called into the presidential office.

"What can I do for you my asked Mr. Cleveland.

"I'd like to go to Annapolis", responded the boy with a steadfast gaze. "I've tried to get in from California, but all the vacancies have been filled. But I'm entitled to get into Annapolis.

My father was an admiral."

The lad was the son of Admiral Russell, who had been a member of the very first class graduated by the Naval Academy.

President Cleveland hesitated. "I'm a bit discouraged about sending boys to Annapolis", he said. 2 "I've done it several times and some of them haven't turned out so brilliantly."

"But I will succeed" said the boy. His strong willed confidence determined the issue.

That story is apropos, because today the marine corps acquired a new commander. He is Major General John H. Russell, who those years ago sneaked into the White House and got his appointment from the President was that boy had made the new Commander of the marines has had a distinguished career, the high spot of which was his diplomatic skill in arranging an American treaty with Haiti. His diplomacy in the West Indian Republic was considered so valuable that he was kept there during the World War. So he never had a chance go to France.

The marines are called devil dogs. The General's loyalty to his corps is so great that it extends to dogs that are not devils. It is a well known fact among the marines that if any unclaimed pooch goes straying around the quarters of General Russell, he's immediately adopted by the General.

You'd guess from that that the marine commander has dozens and scores of dogs in his household. Not at all - and that's the pathetic part of it. Because as a customary thing, a dog

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adopted by the General starts hanging around the barracks of the marines and the next thing you know he is making his home with the leathernecks - adopted as a company dog. So the General has to keep on getting a new supply of dogs.

The way and the same and

The red flag Sovert turn of events put the official rebels at a great disadvantage. They had to contend with the Government troops on one side and the Communists on the other, and that helped to check the progress of the revolt.

That new Japanese law certainly stands are as one of the most drastic laws ever proposed. The Mikado's government has introduced a bill to the Japanese Parliament, providing the death sentence for organizers and leaders of any political association which seeks fundamentally to change the form of Japan's government. Just agitating and getting together to promite any large change in the structure of government - that means death.

This officially is a drive to smash Communism in Japan, to stamp out every ember of red revolution. The question is - doesn't this also apply to the reactionary societies that are trying to overthrow the present parliamentary regime?

However this may be, the leader of the majority party of Parliament charges that the Tokio government has been permitting reactionary terrorism to flourish in the guise of patriotism. He cites the many political assassinations by nationalist canatics in the past few years. He mentioned similar attacks made on prominent journalists. He declared that freedom of the press in Japan was in danger of being destroyed if attacks on newspaper men continued: a censorship not by government, but by terrorists. His attack on the viclence of the extreme nationalists was loudly cheered.

TURKEY

There are parliamentary doings over in Asia Minor, in

Mustapha Kemal's Republic of Turkey. The Grand National Assembly

has opened at Angora. But the speeches and debates and introduction

of bills are not so important at this nex American neck of the woods.

The interesting phenomenon is the faces of women among Turkey's

lawmakers. Among the delegates recently elected, seventeen

are ladies -- not ladies of a harem, ladies of parliament.

This is a graphic indication of those modernistic changes in the old land of the Sultans, changes that have been talked about on and off for some time now. Fatima or Zulaka arise on a point of order in the parliament of the land which not so long ago had polygamy, veiled women and the seclusion of the harem.

Platinum blondes have been called a lot of things. And now they are called obsolete. The white metal tresses are denounced as old-fashioned. The word comes from Paris, via Kansas City. In that City a convention of hairdressers and beauty shop experts is on.

One of the most prominent of the beauticians is MxxRami Monsieur Paul Richard of Paris. He declares that the fashion in the color of milady's hair is changing. Platinum blondes are out of date.

The time has come when gentlemen will prefer the auburns, Venetian reds, and rich shades of brown.

Monsieur Richard strikes a high note of indignation when he comes to the subject of razors and clippers. "It's a sacrilege", he cries, "to apply the razor and the clipper to the exquisite delicacy of womanhood. Only the scissors should be allowed to snip the lovely tresses, if snipping they need." "Razors and clippers", exclaims the professor of beauty from Paris - "they are for horses and men."

That seems to be a horse on us men, and so LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

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