Our neighbors in Canada were considerably shocked this morning to learn that four members of that famous force, the Royal Canadian Mountain Police, had keem disappeared. They were believed to have been kidnapped by rum runners.

This afternoon we learn from Halifax that those policemen were abducted by smugglers. They were towing a rum ship into port when they were overpowered by the rummies and kept prisoners. However, the news was flashed all over the North Atlantic. The smugglers tried to put the four mounties ashore at the French Island of St. Pierre. As they did so, they were promptly arrested by the French authorities and the policemen were set free uninjured. The men who kidnapped them are now in the coop.

NRC

Well, I'm back from Washington and one thing I

discovered down there was that our Congressmen -- and lobbyists

-- are all on hand. Getting in training for the inflation

fight.

One of the favorite indoor sports this winter will be listening to the boys arguing it out. If you have listened to the inflationists, you will have heard that everything depends on setting Uncle Sam's printing presses to work and flooding the country with dollars. If you have listened to their opponents, you have probably heard that inflation will mean over here what it meant in Germany - that we will have to take a wheel barrow of ten dollar bills to the butcher each time we want a pound of round steak.

middle ground. An aritcle by Maxwell S. Stewart in my advance copy of "The Nation" declares that the sound money propagandists have gone to ridiculous lengths. At the same time he admits that the only people who have the most to gain out of inflation are the farmers and the speculators. The speculators always

win in such a game. But he says the white collar classes, the people dependent on wages or salaries will be out in prices.

Not only the white collar workers, but the seventeen million industrial and farm laborers will be in a tough spot. In spite of that, Mr. Stewart recalls the fact that France was able to control inflation, and that Uncle Sam can do likewise.

on the extreme side of the fence is John Flynn who writes in "Colliers" urging everybody to join in a loud, immediate organized opposition to inflation. Mr. Flynn says it always ends in the same way -- with the printing press. The picture he draws is of the farmers being impoverished, workers reduced to pauperism, debts of the country cut 50 to 75 percent and the ordinary business man ruined. Mr. Flynn, too, adds that the only people to benefit would be speculators.

Over in Birmingham, England, the Right Honorable

Neville Chamberlain, Chancellor of the British Exchequer, made

some remarks about our money policy. Mr. Chamberlain told the

steel city that the constant fluctuation has spread uncertainty

and anxiety all over the world. He declared that President

Roosevelt's money policy is shaking confidence and retarding m recovery of the whole world.

But you should have heard General Johnson at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York last night telling the manufacturers what's what. The Administrator of the N.R.A. told the National Association of Manufacturers that "The Roosevelt Dollar is the soundest dollar on the face of the globe, now or at any other time." In other words throwing Al Smith's baloney right back at him. But the General warned the manufacturers that if the President's policy is attacked, Congress is bound to issue fiat money. Before the General made his speech, the assembled manufacturers had given a rousing cheer to a man who had spoken in favor of rugged individualism. General Johnson retorted by saying that among those who are opposed to N.R.A. are sweat shop operators, child labor employers and so-called captians of finance who not long ago skinned the country alive with misrepresented securities.

WASHINGTON

Officials of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration are not worried over that embargo slapped on livestock by the Governor of North Dakota. Washington says it will have no serious effect on the markets in general.

At the same time, the Production Division of the Department is trying to dope out ways of boosting the incomes of the cattle raising farmers. A representative of the A A A is in Chicago, discussing ways and means with the leaders in the industry.

Meanwhile parts of agriculture has some encouraging information. The farmers' gross income from what they produced in crops and livestock in 1933 will be about six billion, one hundred million dollars. This is estimated on market figures in October. Added to this will be the sum of three hundred million, the money paid to farmers by Uncle Sam for cutting down production. In other words, the real gross income will be six billion, four hundred million, which is a spectacular advance over 1932; the 1932 figure, which was only Five billion. The hundred and forty-three millions. Figures and size take my breath away. I wonder whose farm that went to . * * * * *

Another bit of news that concerns the farmers comes from

Mexico City. It indicates that Mexico's doors may be barred against the importation of any wheat. A petition has been sent to Président Rodriguez and the National Agrarian Commission of that Republic, saying that Mexican growers are expecting the largest crop in the history of the country. Consequently, they don't want any competition from outside, which includes we bringes.

* * * *

Another bit of news from Washington comes from the N.R.A.;

from its planning division, to be precise. This division has been making a survey of projects that might be set afoot to put a little ginger into the country's construction business and also put more men to work. This survey indicates that at least six hundred and fifty million dollars can be spent usefully, renovating homes and other buildings throughout the country. It is also believed that to make a touch for that new tool shed, there is a chance to make a touch for that new tool shed.

The Federal Administration is about to put men to work, making a survey of real estate throughout the land.

* * * * *

Then here's something from Mr. Harry Hopkins, Administrator of Federal Relief, also of Civil Works. He informs us that two and a

WASHINGTON - 2x 3

half million people have been put to work in the last month on civil works projects. He also says that he has asked the Secretary of the Treasury that Uncle Sam's checks, paying these C.W.A. workers, be exempt from the usual exchange fee that banks are accustomed to charge.

MOVIES

Something seems to be brewing in Washington over the Code

for the film industry. Among the visitors to the White House today

accompanied by

were General Johnson with Will Hays, the so-called Czar of the

movie industry, and two big-shot producers. No information was

given out as to the results of the conversation. But it was

pointed out that the movie code was signed last week and it is

believed that the matter of those high salaries was being thrashed

out.

Here's the liquor taxation scheme evolved

by the President Roosevelt's Federal Alcoholic Liquor

Control Commission and recommended to Congress.

The commission wants to increase the tax from \$1.10

to \$2.60 persons a gallon. The plan also calls for the

collection of taxes within the states that are wet

and have their own laws for the collection of revenue.

The tax on beer will remain the same. Twenty percent

of the Federal receipts will be returned to the states.



Some months ago a Chicago youth, twenty-one years old, was in Florida, up against it. He had no money, no place to sleep and the night was cold. So he broke into an empty hut in an orange grove and spent the night there. He was arrested and, he says, the authorities told him that if he pleaded guilty he would just be put on probation. He pleaded guilty and, instead of probation, he got five years on a chain gang. After serving five months, he escaped. He returned to Chicago, got a job, got married, and his wife recently had a baby girl.

was arrested. Governor Half of Illinois signed extradition papers,
but a group of people in Chicago are still trying to save him from
the much advertised cruelties of those saves chain gangs.

DUQUESNE

That astonishing victory won by Notre Dame over the Army last

Saturday doesn't seem to have done Hunk Anderson, the Notre Dame Example

coach, any good: Evidently the long line of defeats sustained by the

boys from Notre Bange Dame previous to the Army game was so over
whelming that even the last victory could not off-set

The dope is that he will be succeeded by Elmer Layden, who at present holds the job of coach at Duquesne University. All football fans will remember that Layden was one of the famous four horsemen.

He's only thirty years old, but in a short time he's made himself extremely popular at Duquesne. Moreover, he's been done wonderful work there, bring the Duquesne team from a place way down in the cellar up among the foremost teams of the East.

at Notre Dame, will also quite. All this information is not yet official but it probably will be formally announced tomorrow.

Some American investers in Cuba are growing worried. It is rumored that the properties of the Cuban Electric Company and other corporations in which Americans are interested are about to be seized by the Government. Consequently, a formal protest was filed today with the State Department. The reply made by Under-Secretary Bill Phillips, in the absence of Secretary Hull at Montevedio, was that Ambassador Welles is doing everything within his power to iron out the situation.

6

SPAIN

The news from Spain is that, while everything is outwardly quiet, the pot is simmering, though the government is sitting on the lid. Strong guards of police are posted everywhere for fear of risings by the red element.

Incidentally, the Cortex, the Spanish Parliament, was assembled today. Its first action was to elect a speaker. The new speaker is Senor Santiago Alba, who used to be a Cabinet Minister under the Monarchy but now is a radical Republican.

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From Dublin we learn that President deValera's government has followed the Hitler example. It has proscribed the Irish Sen.

Fascists, the Blue Shirt Organization of John O'Duffy.

A most dramatic thing has happened in the newspaper world, -dramatic and stimulating. It concerns the New York Evening Post, the
oldest daily newspaper in New York, and a live Philadelphia publisher.

But let's begin at the beginning.

For some days, rumors have been floating around that the good old Evening Post was, in the language of Broadway, about to fold up.

All the boys were out looking for jobs and those who hadn't landed anywhere were dragging around from day to day, waiting for the headman's ax.

In fact, on Tuesday evening these negotiations were to come to a climax. Then John C. Martin of Philadelphia, head of the Curtiss-Martin newspapers, which included the New York Evening Post, had made arrangements to liquidate and had on his desk a notice to be posted on the bulletin board the following day, announcing to the staff that it was all off. The general belief is that the other evening papers in New York were coming together to buy the good-will and associated press franchise of the Post and close it up, thus

when these negotiations were about complete, on Tuesday,

just as Mr. Martin was about to send out that notice, in stepped another Philadelphia publisher, that was J. David Stern, publisher and editor of the Philadelphia Record, also of the Camden, New Jersey, Mr. Stern stepped in just in the nick of time. bought the New York Evening Post from Mr. Martin on a memorandum ag thet details were to be completed later. Meanwhile, the news was kept drarkxuntil dark until yesterday, though the boys on the Post had an inkling that something was in the wind. So yesterday evening everybody hung around to the exceedingly unwonted hour of half past seven. At that moment, Mr. Stern came into the City room and maybe he didn't get a cheer when he told the news and when the boys learned that their jobs were safe, seven hundred of them!

Newspaper men the country over will get quite a kick out of this and many people in Philadelphia and Camden, New Jersey, will nod their heads sagaciously and tell you: "He's some newspaperman, that Dave Stern." Within a **EMEXABLY* remarkably short time Mr. Stern has made the Philadelphia Record grow from an insignificant, almost moribund, paper, to one of the most influential in the East. In the last election he was largely responsible for the overthrow of the Vare political machine. The same is true of his newspaper work in Camden.

In that same election, for instance, he helped win the campaign for a municipal lighting and power plant, in the face of the opposition of the all-powerful public service corporation.

I learn from Mr. Stern's office that he will announce his policies on Monday, which will be the first issue of the New York Evening Post under his editorship. Not long ago, the Post, while still under the management of John C. Martin, went from ordinary newspaper size to tabloid form. The rumor among the printers is that the paper will go back to what it was, an eight column paper; and long life to it!

Harry Mason

LINDBERGH

north, coming home. They took off from Natal, in Brazil early this morning and by half past one they had landed at kx Para, a distance of a thousand and ninety-four miles. The damage to the wing of the big red monoplane was repaired at Natal. It is understood that they will return home by easy stages.

WEATHER

Do you hear that rattling noise? That's the sound of teeth

ENRITERINGNERING chattering up in the North. People in Chicago and

all neighboring points are stoking up the furnaces and getting ready

for a real humdinger. Out in the middlewest the thermometer has been

on the skids and already it is freezing. Up in Winnepeg, the mercury

registered sixteen below, while at the Pas, where they used to have

the dog derby races, the southern terminus of the Hudson Bay Railroad,

it is fourteen below. Yesterday they had it thirty-four below,

sixty-six degrees of frost at the Pas.



BLACK EYES

Do you remember Russ Columbo's song: "You call it madness, but I call it love"? A story from Chicago FelonyCourt seems to illustrate it.

Once Jupon a time more or less luminary of the prizefightine ring was arraigned in that court on the charge of abducting an eighteen year old girl. The young lady herself appeared, in court but not for the purpose of accusing him. She begged the judge to let him go. What made her plea even stranger was that in her face she sported "two lovely black eyes". The black eyes had been presented to her by the ex-prize fighting gentleman.

The Court remonstrated with the young lady, saying: "How can you plead for a man who treated you like that?"

another song: "He's my man. It's just his way and I love him".

I am reminded of an old English proverb which runs: "A

woman, a dog or a walnut tree, the more you beat them, the better

they be."

PANGBORN

I've heard a novel kind of story, the central figure of which is that fine fellow and flying acc, Clyde Pangborn, world-flyer. Pang was driving a party of friends to New York in his car and someway or other he got off the main highway and was lost in one of the New Jersey side roads. Unlike most of the Jersey roads, there was nosignpost, nothing to tell the wanderers where they were.

However, it was a starry night so Pang stepped out of the car and looked up. Then he drove a few miles until he came to the next intersection. Again no signpost and again he stepped out of the car and looked up in the sky. After he had done this two or three times his friends asked. "What the deuce are you doing?" Pang who had flown around the world, replied: "I'm driving by the North Star". And, sure enough, that was the way he got safely back to New York. He was navigating his car just as he navigated his plane on the world flight. And now by the aid of the North Star I'm going going to try to find my way to Boston and South Lancaster, Mass. and SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.