## RAYMOND ROBBINS

The strange story of Raymond Robbins seems to be solved tonight. The Cincinnati Post reports that Col. Robbins seems to have recovered himself - found his memory. He is said to have recognized his wife and a nephew today. The bearded man who has been so positively identified as Colonel Raymond Robbins, wealthy social reformer, dry leader, and one-time Klondyke miner, insisted until today that his name was Rogers. He insisted that Mrs. Raymond Robbins was just a strange woman, no one he ever knew. He is in Ashville, in a sanatarium, brought there from the remote corner of North Carolina where he was found living the life of a prospector.

The New York World-Telegram has a story today, to the effect that the twelve year old Whittier, North Carolina boy who led the Federal officers to the missing man will be well rewarded. The members of the Robbins family have promised this.

A sister of Colonel Robbins arrived from England today, on her way to Asheville. She hoped to be able to restore her

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brother's mind, but Colonel Robbins apparently recovered his memory today.

Some days ago a story came from Germany to the effect that Adolf Hitler was on the tobaggan, on his way out. Tonight it seems uncertain. In fact Hitler may become Chancellor of Germany with some sort of agreement that his cabinet shall remain in power at least two years. Or he may not. Your newspaper may have the final word about this dramatic piece of news at any moment.

Hindenburg and Hitler met today. And the aged President gave the Nazi chief the opportunity to become Chancellor, if - he could arrange a cabinet with a workable majority in the Reichstag to back it up. The New York Sun reports tonight that Hitler has written Von Hindenburg what is believed to be a refusal.

Some observers will insist that Hitler will not become Chancellor and that he is headed for his final downfall.) The world will probably know one way or the other within a few days now, perhaps tomorrow.

Here's one to excite our imaginations. From London word comes that the British are getting ready to circle the world with great commercial airlines:- regular service between Bermuda and New York, regular transatlantic air service; a regular line to Australia, and to other parts of the empire. The Brooklyn Times adds that Canada is to play an important part in the plan.

Transportation folks seem to be growing quite interested also in a plan to bring the U.S.A. thirty-six hours nearer to Europe, a scheme involving the building of a great deepwater harbor and airport in Galway Bay, West Ireland.

According to this plan, from Galway express steamers will tear through the waves at thirty knots an hour to Halifax, Nova Scotia, making the Atlantic crossing in three days.

From Halifax fast planes will convey passengers and mail to the principal cities of Canada and the United States.

At the other end a fast air service will link up London and

all Europe with Galway, Ireland. They intend to whisk us from New York or Montreal to Rome or even to Moscow in four days.

It is believed this project will have the backing of the governments of Canada, the Irish Free State and Great Britain. In fact, a distinguished engineer has been making investigations and has sent in favorable reports to the government of those three countries.

This new rapid transit idea has not been evolved merely on paper. Experiments have been conducted. A few weeks ago one of the German shipping companies and the Royal Dutch airlines tried out an experimental service between Galway and Berlin. This was so successful that it has been decided to make this service permanent next year.

Japan is determined to do as she pleases in Manchuria, whether the League of Nations, or Great Britain or the United States like it or not. We suspected it all along. But the Tokyo foreign office gave out the word today, and made it emphatic.

Furthermore Japan is too busy to give much serious thought to the question of naval disarmament. This is the opinion of a Chicago Daily News observer in Tokyo.

The first regular business session of the Third

India Round Table conference was held in London today, in
the House of Lords.) There are only 45 delegates to this
one, so it is not so colorful as the Round Table conference
last year. (Of the 45 delegates only 12 are British. The
others are Princes and Rulers of Native States, and Indian
Liberals. Even the untouchables, the outcasts, are represented. Only the Indian Extremists are absent. And, of
course, Mahatma Ghandi is in jail. The intention of the
delegates is to prepare the new Indian Constitution and have
it ready before Christmas.)

while Indians and Britons are holding this conference in the House of Lords, Ghandi's co-worker, Vithalbhai Patel, former Mayor of Bombay, is on a speaking tour of America, telling the people of this continent that the conference in London is just British pretense and not genuine. For instance he told the Chicago Bar Association that India's British Governors had done nothing for that country in their 150-years

of rule.

I myself spent two years in India, and I wonder how

Mr. Patel would explain the fact that India today has the third

largest railway system on earth; also the largest irrigation

system in the world, and no terrible famines like she used to

have? I wonder how he accounts for the fact that the population of India has increased by more than one hundred millions in

a hundred odd years of British rule? I wonder what he thinks

the Afghans and the other warlike races of the Mountain States

around India would do if the British left India? His views

on these points should be interesting.

There is talk in the air of changing the map of
Europe from the boundaries remade by the Treaty of Versailles.

A dispatch from Vienna reports that the Croatians are tired of
the Serbians and want to join Austria once more.

The interesting part of this is that some of the Croatians were among the loudest complainers against the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

When the powers at Versailles made Croatia a part of Jugoslavia, some politicians fondly hoped that one part of the Balkan problem had been solved. But after fifteen years of belonging to Jugoslavia the Croats today are fed up. At least so say their leaders.

If the big European powers permitted this secession it would obviously be of great benefit to Austria. It would make the new Austria a country of 11,000,000 inhabitants with a considerable seashore.

To further complicate the War Debt problem a fourth nation today appealed to the United States. The Minister from Czecho-Slovokia, on behalf of his country, asks Uncle Sam for a postponement of the payment of \$1,500,000 due December 15th. He stated that Czecho-Slovokia would also like the whole debt matter revised.

President-elect Roosevelt left his country home near

Poughkeepsie today. He is spending the night at his town

house in New York City, discussing matters with his advisor,

Professor Raymond Moley of Columbia University. Tomorrow, of

course, takes place the historic meeting between Mr. Hoover and

Mr. Roosevelt.

Richard Henry Little, famous old time war correspondent who used to have his expense accounts full of horses that were shot from under him, is now a columnist on the Chicago Tribune. Dick Little suggests that tomorrow while Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hoover are talking things over in the White House, Mr. Garner and Mr. Curtis ought to meet at the same hour outside the White House. 'Not that it would do any especial good,' adds columnist Little, 'but as just good clean fun.'

## PROSPERITY.

The gold output for the month of September has been announced, and in the United States it rose to a new high for the year. South Africa and Canada still lead the world at wresting the yellow metal that glitters, from the earth, but for some reason their output fell off for September.

Thousands of Unemployed have been turning to the old game of one-man-mining this year. Many a man who thought he was down and out, or nearly so, has gone to the creeks and there found enough gold to buy food, shelter and clothing. That is, he has been able to pan a couple of dollars worth of pure yellow gold each day. This is happening in Colorado, the Black Hills, California and in other Western States.

## WORLDS FAIR

I ran out to the Worlds Fair grounds today to see how they are getting on. I mean the Chicago Century of Progress International Exposition that is to be held next year. I found that they are making great strides, and wonder of wonders, the report is that they are going to be ready ahead of time.

The latest building to be completed, and in some ways the one that interests me more than any other, is the golden Chinese Pavilion, the Lama Temple, It was actually brought over from Inner Mongolia, from the depths of Asia. Chinese experts came with it to supervise its erection.

Vincent Bendix, the Chicago Capitalist is responsible for it. He backed the great Swedish Explorer, Sven Hedin, who undertook a special expedition in order to bring this structure to Chicago along with the vast collection of statues of Buddha, Lama Robes, Devil Masks, weird musical instruments, prayer wheels and altars, that are housed in the temple.

On its glittering roof are 25,000 copper shingles and cornices of carved dragons covered with gold leaf valued at

,many thousands of dollars, supported by rows and rows of columns covered with red lacquer, surrounded, by exquisite carved grilles.

The big football day of the year, the vital day for most teams, has passed. Of course, there will be important games on Thanksgiving Day. But in most sections the championships have been decided. Now the experts are figuring things out and telling us what happened this year. Michigan, thanks to grand defensive play, superb punting, and the wizardry of a super-football triple-treat player named Newman, won the championship of the big ten.. The Nebraska cornhuskers annexed the Missouri Valley big six title. For the fifth time in a row the University of Utah won the Rocky Mountain conference championship. The boys from Auburn, Alabama just settled matters their own way in the South.

The Chicago Daily News announces today that the one player in the country who scored the most points was a back named Lou Bush of Massachusetts State College. He transformed the games in which he played into a foot race, rolled up 19 touchdowns for a total of 114 points.

But the freak football story of them all comes from

Wheeling, West Virginia where on Saturday the West Liberty

College team just trampled all over Cedarville College of

Ohio. The game ended with the score 137 to 0 in favor of

West Liberty. 137 to 0. Aw-oh. Instead of opposition

that sounds as though they must have had nothing but help from
their opponents.

Tonight in New York there will be a lot of activity
in the neighborhood of Broadway and 40th Street. There will
be long lines of the fanciest cars in town, men in tall hats
and women wearing shimmering evening gowns and the proverbial
"king's ransom" in jewelry. It is a great night for the elite
of New York society. In other words, it is the opening of
the Metropolitan Opera House, and the Golden Horse Shoe will be
glittering with splendor.

The New York World-Telegram has been printing a series of articles by Joseph Lilly on the subject of New York's great operative institution, or, as the newspaper man familiarly call it, the "Met." Here are a couple of interesting facts I have picked up.

One of them concerns the always entertaining subject

of operatic finances. Grand opera in the United States

usually runs at a huge deficit, and the backers have to dig down

deeply and often. However, until the depression came along,

Signor Gatti Cazazza, New York's impresario, not only avoided

the painful matter of deficits, but even ran the opera at a profit. Signor Gatti Cazazza, who is described as one of the best business men in the world, managed to clear an average of \$40,000. a year.

The second item is a Caruso story. They tell how the great tenor began to wonder one day about all the tremendous applause he received. Was it really his voice that did it, or his reputation? One night they gave an opera in which a minor, second rate tenor, standing behind the scenes, sings a brief snatch of melody. That night the great Caruso took the place of the small part tenor behind the scenes. He raised his matchless voice and sang the bit of melody. Then he waited to hear the applause. Not a sound, not a single hand clap. To the audience it was just another nobody singing something unimportant.

Caruso did a bit of thinking. The experience helped to keep him the sensible, level-headed fellow that he was.

this is about the biggest season for hunters we've ever had.

Coming across the country on the New York Central, nearly every time I glanced out of the window I saw a hunter with red face, ear muffs, shotgun and faithful dog, trudging along.

Then when I picked up a Toledo paper I saw three hunting stories on the front page. From these stories it would indicate that the hunters, not the game, are getting the worst of it. All three first page stories told of hunters shooting either their companions or themselves.

Then to climax it all I've just received a plaintive letter from Warren Abrams of New York City who says that he has been out hunting recently and he thinks all the pheasants this season must be drinking blue Sunoco instead of water. He said they all travelled so fast his bullets couldn't catch up with them. 'The next time I go hunting,' adds Warren 'I'm going to grease my bullets with Blue Sunoco so they can catch up with the pheasants.'

If your sleep is troubled, it is not because of worries. This information comes from a curious source, - \* the physician of St. Quentin prison.

The burden that makes you kick and toss and tumble o'nights is not that which rests on your mind. This prison doctor says he has discovered that the trouble lies with what you have in your stomach, not with what you have in your head.

The San Quentin physician made tests on seven convicts, including a murderer, a kidnapper, and a robber. For a number of days he fed them on different foods just before they went to bed. One night they were fed on steak, another night a half pound of cake, or a large portion of ice cream. He then attached what is called a kymograph to the beds of the seven men. The kymograph might be called a sleepometer. If you have one in your bed you can tell the next morning how much you have kicked during the night, even if you didn't notice it.

During the nights after the convicts had been heavily

fed, the kymograph showed that they had tossed and tumbled about during the most of their sleep. But for an equal number of nights they were sent to bed without any food at all. On those nights the kymograph registered nothing.

And now before your kymograph registers that I've put you to sleep I'm going to hurry up and say s-l-u-t-m