The Rockefellers take rank with the greatest philanthropists of history. The Rockefeller gifts, as great sums of money, hopelessly eclipse the sums given to literature by the ancient Roman Maecenas, or by Lorenzo, the Magnificent to the art of the Renaissance. In the field of religious philanthopy, the Rockefellers have been even more supreme. The bare figures are staggering. Take a few items from the list of Rockefeller donations to the Baptist Church - items like these:

and a half; to the Baptist Foreign Missions, Five million, seven hundred thousand; to Ministers' and Missionaries' Benefit Board, Five million, four hundred thousand; to the Home Mission Society, another Five million, four hundred thousand; These are merely want to some items in one year.

will not donate the money to the General Baptist Fund to be used at the discretion of the religious leaders. But, he will lend financial support to special Baptist enterprises, certain particular lines of work.

Of course the whole philosophy of the new Rockefeller move is contained in John D. Jr's decision to make his gifts to religion in general, not to one particular denomination. He will back interdenominational Christian activities.

Mr. Rockefeller writes a conc. e phrase in his letter to the Baptist authorities. He says he is of the opinion that in denominational religion, the tendency is to put emphasis on the differences between denominations, things concerning which they disagree - rather than on the basic Christianity which they have in common.

By way of coincidence, we'll witness a demonstration not merely of denominationalism but also internationalism, on Sunday, when Two hundred of the leading clergymen of Canada and the United States will exchange churches for the day. Religious reciprocity, which also goes hand in hand with that

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Canadian-American Trade Treaty for the exchange of goods between the two countries. The Treaty was signed in Washington today, by Prime

Minister MacKenzie in behalf of Canada, and Secretary of State Hull in behalf of the United States. The terms? Well, we've had them outlined in the dope, and we'll soon get them in precise detail, when the full text of the Treaty will be made public at the same time in Canada and the United States, in a day or two.

Long treasurer, chairman of the New Orleans Dook Board and owner

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once more the name of Huey Long, the Long political machine -- and income taxes. The boys down along the Bayous were hilariously happy when the jury freed Abe Shushan, former big-time lieutenant of the Kingfish. They supposed that the victory would put a crimp in the federal income tax complaints against a whole string of important poobahs in the Long machine.

Today the government went to it again, with the New Orleans

Federal Court indicting three more -- Seymour Weiss, the Huey

Federal Court indicting three more -- Seymour Weiss, the Huey

Long treasurer, chairman of the New Orleans Dock Board and owner

of hotels; Joseph Myers, a New Orleans insurance man; and

Mike Moss, big politician and former official of the Union Indem
nity Company. and indicted for income tax evasion.

although he's always tried to avoid publicity. Louisiana rumor gives Seymour Weiss a singular place in the epic of Huey Long.

He's a well-dressed, urbane Bayou Beau Brummell. Why not? He was manager of the barber shop in the Gruenwald Hotel in 1927 --
then pulled a deal that control of that caravansary. So they say it was the suave, big-time hotel man who took Huey as

world. Haxilwax It was he who introduced Huey to the characteristic garb -- the cutaway coat and the gardenia in the buttonhole.

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Here's something for you fellows who are all set to go to the big game tomorrow. I don't know if you can get the wife's permission - unless of course you're taking her. But anyway, you can have the permission of a British judge, if that will do any good.

A British wife hauled her equally British husband before that still more British judge - with the complaint she was neglected. Because every Saturday & hubby went to the football game - soccer to an Englishman. Whereupon the Learned Judge, white wig, black robe and all, handed down the following Solomonian ruling: "If", he decreed, "if it is to be said that a man going to football games on Saturdays neglects and spurns his wife, then England will be a more difficult place in the future than it has been in the past. " His Lordship decided not to make England any more difficult. Perhaps he thought it was difficult enough, especially for the Labor Party. So he set free the married-man--with enthusiasm-for 7 football.

So a British judge says that you American husbands can go to the

have a ticket - maybe one of those seventy-five thousand tickets sold at each to the pigskin cat-and-dog affairs better between the Army and Notre Dame tomorrow.

Concerning the British election - let's talk about several ladies. That's about all there is - although of course the verdict of the voters of Great Britain, coming right in the middle of the international crisis, is of pertinent importance all over the world. But it isn't news. It all came out according to advance dope a Conservative victory, the Labor Party making gains, smaller gains than had been expected. A Conservative majority of about two hundred and M.Ps. As for the deeper meanings - these are all according to schedule. The London policy in the Ethiopian affair gets a large okay. The Conservatives declare their victory won't have any effect on British policy. So let's talk about the ladies.

British public life, and in this election feminine charm was more prominent and no doubt more sharming than ever. There's a lady who established a stair climbing record, Anne Freemantle. Shall a Socialist; Shar xxx also a blond. And I suppose it was her Socialism that EXMER compelled her to make incessant visits to the voters and their families on in a confested part of London. That

meant stair climbing. And she climbed them by the thousand.

Her record reads, "Seventy-seven tall tenement houses all the way from the cellar to the attic."

Then there were the six young ladies of Leominster,

daughters of the Liberal candidate, A.E. Fahr. The six young

ladies of Leominster, all exceedingly pretty, campaigned for

for Father Fahr.

their father in one unit, The voters were reminded of a chorus in

Pinafore - "And his cousins, and his sisters, and his aunts."

The loudest voice in the election belonged to Miss

Bridget Jackson, daughter of a coal mine owner. The British

reports declare she has the voice of Stentor. Now Stentor, was

the loud speaking announcer in Homer's "Trojan War." Stentor, says

Homer, could outshout thirty men. So you can judge the vocal

chords of the coal manner mine owner's daughter. Still she didn't

campaign loud enough, because she didn't win.

The youngest woman candidate was Mrs. Mari Power, also the luckiest. Tonight she's an M.P. by luck. Before she became a candidate both she and her husband wanted to run for Parliament, so they flipped a coin and decided who would be the M.P. in their family. Wifie won. FYes, and Lady Astor won, as was to be expected. Tonion by Women candidates won out.

of course there are a few men in the British election, but their they're not so interesting. Men never are. One of the outstanding returns concern Ramsay MacDonald. That's not news either. He was beaten badly by the voters of his own home constituency. His son, Malcolm MacDonald, was beaten also. A telling sign of how bitterly the Laborites of Great Britain resent what they call the MacDonald betrayal. They attacked his savagely for hobnobbing with lords and ladies, flirting with the Social Register. And they scored the younger MacDonald for drinking too much tea - terms with the Bluebloods.

Ramsay MacDonald got into the Social Register and loses his job.

It's just the opposite over here on this side of the water. John Coolidge holds his job and is out of the Social Register. The Nineteen thirty-six edition of the little black book known as the "Boston Social Register", is just out, and the name of the son of the late President Coolidge is dropped. Why? That isn't stated. But maybe it's because young Coolidge is just a hard working railroad man in the New Haven offices of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Line.

So here's to Conservative Boston.

Home of the bean and the code (but not of the Coolidges)

Where the Lodges speak only to Cabots

And the Cabots speak only to God (but not to the Coolidges).

More riots in Egypt today, though they were less violent
than yesterday and the day before. Friday is Mohammedan "holy day",

the
work; leisure for trouble. So police were heavily on the job.

And then there were funerals of the students killed in the anti
British outbreak. More occasion for trouble, more reason for the

police to bear down. So the lid was kept on tight, disturbances

checked as they broke out.

Last night we heard of one case of the trouble, Sir

Samuel Hoare's electioneering speech, in which he discouraged the idea of restoring the Egyptian Constitution. That had dramatic confirmation in some testimony by Madame Zaghoul, whose husband founded the Nationalist Party. She testified at an inquest over the riot victims. From the witness stand she declared that there wouldn't have been any rioting, street battle or shooting - if the British Foreign Minister had not come out with that statement indicating that England did not feel inclined to restore the independence of Egypt.

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Devilish doings in the African hell-hole.——That describes the fight reported by Rome. On the edge of the Danakil desert, that blazing inferno of desert heat, an Italian column of Askaris, led by Italian officers, met a thousand Ethiopians reenforced by the ferocious Danakil tribesmen.—They were armed with rifles and machine guns. Rome describs savage fighting, with scores killed on both sides, and claims a victory.

I heard some startling news today about the political situation on the banks of the Danube. From a traveler who has just returned from those regions. I can't mention his name for political reasons, - But he tells me that the real news from Vienna and Budapest is being bottled up in such fashion that exceedingly little of it filters through to other countries. A civil war in Austria, he says, is inevitable, and before long.

A civil war followed by the much dreaded Anschluss - union with Germany. He told me, moreover, that the Social Democrats, though they got such a sanguinary licking last year, are growing in secret power and influence.

Talking with him at the Waldorf I asked:- "How about this Prince von Starhemberg?" He laughed, and replied:- "There's another point upon which Americans are being misinformed. He has been presented to you as a strong man, a glittering knight in shining armour. Actually, he is nothing of the sort." And my traveling friend added: "Von Starhemberg is nothing but an overgrown boy scout, a tin soldier, who likes to rattle the sabre." And he added: "It's not Von Starhemberg's money that is supporting his private army. He spent that long ago. It's Italian money."

They say that today's show of moderation in Nazi Germany
was because of the influence of Dr. Schacht. He is the powerful
master of Nazi finance. He is known to be against the harsh
suppression of the Jews. So now when Hitler finally issues the
decree that lets the Jewish people know definitely where they
stand, the moderation is attributed to the powerful Minister of
Economics.

Yet, if it is moderation, what would something extreme be like? "No Jewish citizens allowed!" They are to be "state subjects", no vote, no civil rights. No Jewish employees of the state allowed. They will have to resign from government posts by December thirty-first, but they'll pensions. Marriages between Jews and Gentiles - verboten. And other restrictions too, along the lines about which we've learned in the past.

Moderation - yes, perhaps. The German-Jews themselves realize it could have been more severe.

When King George, restored to the throne of Greece,
gets back home -- no doubt the Mayor of Athens will come running
to meet him. I don't mean that he will advance with a stately
gait, as a Mayor is supposed to do. He'll come hot-footing it
down the line in regular Olympic fashion.

Olympic is right, because we learn about the galloping Mayor of Athens and a story of how they are going to start off the Olympic games. The ceremony for that is -- at Mount Olympus home of the Olympia gods, origin of the Olympia games, a runner takes a torch and starts out. He runs a mile and then there are relays, one after another, until the torch is borne into the Olympic stadium of that year. Timexthi This time the runner who will seize the torch at Mount Olympus and chase along with it for the first mile will be the Mayor of Athens, whose name is Cotzias. He is in training now. He has cut out Turkish cigarettes and Turkish coffee, delight of the modern Athenians. He is going to show those young Olympic athletes how to run. He should know how. He run for office many a time, the Greek political races which are something to make an Olympic sprint look like slow motion.

I suppose you heard all about that twelve hundred pound Wisconsin cheese presented to the President at the White House? With Secretary Marvin McIntyre, one of the big cheeses of the Administration, there to receive the noble cheese. I mean that gargantuan gorgonzola, or whatever kind it was -- cheddar I guess -- was presented by four beautiful Wisconsin girls; nothing cheesey about them.

Anyhow this is National Cheese Week about to come to amend and I suppose the nation should stand up and give three cheesey cheers for dear old cheese. J. E. Jones, big cheese of the cheese movement, tells me that today America makes virtually every type of cheese, and exports more than any other nation. He says we even have the world's largest Swiss Cheese making factory, and the world's largest Limburger factory. The thought of living next door to that limburger factory makes me want to run, right now -- run anywhere. And that's what I'll do --

AND SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.