FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1931

## CHINCHOW

(Well, the old world has been celebrating Christmas
in the same old way. Why, they had a merry Christmas even in Chinchow. Yes, in that troubled and much-discussed city in

Manchuria which is the bone of contention between the fighting armies of China and Japan.

The forces of the Mikado are advancing against the city. The Chinese defenders are preparing to make a last desperate stand The sound of machine-gun end cannon fire at close quarters is expected at any minute.
Within the walls of Chinchow is a small colony of
foreigners -- Europeans and Americans -- and it is they who celebrated a really merry Christmas today in Chinchow.

Both the Japanese and Chinese sent presents to that tiny
foreign colony. The Christmas trees and also a supply of cakes were contributed by none other than marshall Chang Hsuch-Iiang, former warlord of Manchuria, and commander of the Chinese defenders.

The clouds of war hang low, but just the same a merry Christmas was celebrated todey, in Chinchow.

In Washington skepticism is expressed concerning the Japanese argument that their military movements in Manchuria are necessary. The Japanese declare that the Chinese are preparing to take the offensive, and so the soldiers of the Mikado have to do something to meet the Chinese advance.

The International News Service wires that the American ambassador at Tokio doesn't support the Japanese contention at all. The American diplomatic officials say they find no reason to believe that the Chinese are preparing to take anyland 507 offensive.

RAILROADS
Well, it's practically here, that increase of railroad rates.

There is going to be an increase of freight rates, beginning January 4 th.

Not long ago the Interstate Commerce Commission told the railroads they could increase freight rates on ger tain
classes of merchandise. $n$ Railroad the vine van. 4 . executives have decided to take advantage of the permission.

The International News Service declares that on certain kinds of products the freight will go up three dollars a car, and in some cases fo ur dollars. q ar.

The increased rates will remain in effect until March. Then they will $w$ go back to the old scale, unless steps are taken to renew the increase. The new rates are permitted for only a temporary period.

Well, $\theta$ ampere yon are saying,
23 surely there cain be much news today.
24 As a matter of fact there int. But 25 leta explore a bit and see what we can find.

TAXES
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About the only thing resembling news is Heres: a sketch of the general outline of the Democratic tax program.

The Democrats in Congress are mammon opposed to the increased taxes suggested by President Hoover. They are getting up a taxation program of their own, and the Associated Press describes it something like this: It opposes lowering present income-tax exemptions. That is, the Democrats do not intend to put a tax on the small incomes that do not pay any taxes now.

The Democratic idea is to put the heavy taxes on the bigger incomes, and also to levy an inheritance tax.
 also opposed to a general sales tax.

They there may be some kind of special tax put on a few non-essentials, such as amusements. But in general they are against slapping a tax on stuff sold across the counter. Nor do the Democrats think it is necessary to raise as much money as President Hoover's plan calls for. They think that part of the deficit can be
tided over by short-term notes, so that it won't be necessary to hit people quite so hard with taxes right now.

This, at any rate, is a forecast of the general outlines of the program which the Democrats in Congress will present in opposition to the President's plan for increased taxes.
$\qquad$ Christmas morning. Just so long as he leaves something, that's his real job.

But just the same, there were a couple of very young people at the White House who got quite a thrill this morning. They were the . Presidential grandchildren, Peter and Peggy Ann. The International News Service relates how they were having breakfast when there was a sudden commotion, and Santa Claus put in a dramatic appearance. He came in the approved fashion, down the chimney.

Good Kris Kringle asked Peggy Ann whether she had been a good girl, and she answered with an enthusiastic YES. In response to a similar question, Peter assured the Saint that he had been a good boy, although not quite so emphatically. He declared that he had been reasonably good -- about as
$\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { WHIIE_HOUSE - } 2 \\ \text { good as you can expect. }\end{array}\right.$
Santa Claus seemed to be well enough
${ }^{3}$ pleased, and left a bag of good things
4 for the two youngsters.

One of the most interesting Chr i stomas celebrations in the country was staged today way down South in Georgia.

Each year on Chr istmas there is a gathering of old negroes of slavery days, men and women who had been slaves, in those distant days before the war There is a society called Ex-Slave Association and it staged the Christmas gathering of the former slaves in At lanta.

In telling the story the Associated Press mentions the rolling strains of
 Fine old turn a dozen times this Ghristarsearon No Yuletide is complete without "Silent Night". That lovely old song is one of the prime favorites of the great day when Christmas at trees shed the ir mellow glow, and millions of children all over the world laugh the ir loudest. And so let's give thanks to the mice.

I mean the Fraise that ate through the bellows of Franz Gruber's organ. One hundred thirteen years ago Franz was the choir master of a quaint church in a sleepy old town among the hills of Austria. Franz was proud of his organ, although it wasn't new. No, it was a venerable and perhaps somewhat decrepit instrument.

Anyway, the mice were in it. They ate through the bellows and not a peep of music could Franz extract from the instrument. This was somewhat distressing at Christmas time. It was all the more distressing because Franz

Gruber's good friend, the assistant priest, came to him $x$ in a great hurry. "Franz", cried the assistant priest, "you must compose a melody at once. Christmas is here. I have just written verses for a Christmas carol. Q You must set them to music. Go to your or gan and compose a tune."

The story is told in the current
10 issued, the Christmas number of the

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for the fact that we have that lovely Christmas carol＂Silent Night．＂ Franz couldn＇t compose the music on his organ．All he could do was sit down and write the song for two votes and a chorus，accompanied by a guitar．And that may be why the great old song is so tender and lyric． If Franz had composed it for the organ，
it would probably have turned into something more solemn and stately．As it was，he had only／絽緒 and a guitar， and that means something sent imental and sweet．

The Literary Digest goes on to quote an article in the Homiletic Review which relates that the Christmas carol composed under such curious
 spread far and wide．

A world traveled German missionary tells how it was sung to him in Hindustanee，at the foot of the Himalayas． He heard negroes sing it on the Zambezi． In Susian the Arab boys serenaded

## DIGESI_ニ CHRISTMAS -

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him with the familiar homeland strains of "Stille Nacht", and today on this Christmas of $\mid 9 B 1$, there is no other melody heard hal fo widely over the vast spaces of cont inents and oceans.

So let's be thankful to the mice that ate through the bellows of Franz Gruber's organ.

It looks as though an explorer might have discovered modern descendants of the Queen of Sheba. At any rate, that's one possible theory.

Bertram Thomas, an English explorer, has arrived in New York from the barren deserts of inner Arabia, and he tells a reporter of the New York Gerald- Time of an adventurous trip he made into the Rub Al Khalid, ${ }_{\text {a }}$ which is deep in the forbidding wastes of Arabia.

He started out on a desert journey of 900 miles. He took 43 camels with him. He had only 17 left when he returned. All the time he was threatened with death at the hands of the roving nomads of the desert. The party of Arabs he took with him deserted -- all save one hardy Shiok, and the Sheik's son.

Well, it was in the middle of that wild Rub Al Khalid desert that Bertram Thomas came to a mountainous region that he believes may be the lost, province of ophir. And among those craggy hills he
$\triangle E A B S-2$
discovered a primitive people, who still live in caves. They have a strange religion. It is blood worship. They are polygamists. When a man marries he receives a dowry of a certain number of cows. If he wants to divorce his wife, all he has to do is to ming give back half the number of cows. And Bertram Thomas believes that these strange cave-dwelling tribesmen may be descendants of the people over whom the Queen of Sheba ruled.

And now the explorer in on
Qmeric an shares to tell of his strange jowneys tho Land of Frank incense and myrrh.
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Floods are still raging in northern Mississippi. The Tallahatchie River is still running over its banks, and a large section is submerged beneath the swirling waters.

State authorities sent more than 400 convicts today to help in the desperate emergency work of trying to repair broken levees.

The International News Service reports that it is still raining pitchforks, and has has made things worse in the flooded sections.

The towns of Glendora and Sumner are flooded, and any folks who were abroad today did their Christmas traveling in boats.

Out in the Hawaiian Islands the famous volcano Mount Kilauea kept erupting all day. The historic mountain spent a violent Christmas. Flames have been spurting 200 feet above the summit. In the crater is a pit called "The House of Ever lasting Fire." The floor of the pit is filling up with molten lava. And new fountains of liquid fire are pouring from the infernal depths of "The House of Everlasting Fire."

The International News Service makes the comment that renown old Kilauea behaved more aportately the Fourth of July, than Christmas.

In Chicago the District Attorney's office was told of a curious case observed by the Postoffice Department. There was a man who was receiving a huge number of letters from women. It was very peculiar, and an investigation was made. They found the man was a college student, 19 years old. His name is abumbum Sheldon Kline, and he says his favorite study is psychology. He was making a special study of the psychology of women. He was doing it by mail. He made love to 100 women by mail -- all for Sciences sake, he claims.

And he declares that he has learned a lot from the scores and scores of love letters he received -- long love letters, red-hot love letters.

The Associated Press passes along some of the conclusions brought out by the love-letter campaign.
"Any woman," declared Kline, "will listen to a hard-luck story, but blondes min are more sympathetic.
"All women like to think the man paying
them attention is handsome. Tween women are at loss for words of romantic endearment, they the banal endearments of popular songs."

Kline represented himself as a tea planter from India. He says that's the sort of thing that goes big with the girls -- far-away romance. He explains that most women are bored to death with the routine of their lives and want to break away in imagination.

His final bit of indomaminam philosophy is that love is the only illusion that women won't surrender. And mare power to them of say.

Well, there's one thing of which we can be sure-- Edson J. Cheever, of New Hampton, New Hampshire, did not get a collar button for Christmas today.

The Associated Press puts Edson on record as the champion long-distance collar-button owner. Back in 1887 somebody made him a Christmas present of a gold collar button. That was 44 years ago. Edson still has it, and wears it every day. And he hopes to be still wearing it $t_{\wedge}$ Christmas Day 44 years hence.

In Chicago there's a family that celebrated not only

Christmes todey, but also three birthdeys. Elmer Oest was born on Christmas. His wife Rosa elso was born on Christmas. And, adds the International News Service, their daughter Shirley, was born on Christmas, and that seems to make it unanimous. And talking ebout unanimity, the editors of the Literary Digest, and the Voice of the Literary Digest, are unanimous in hoving that you have enjoyed a Merry Christmas, and, SO LONG UNTIIL TOMORROW.

