a round-trip flight, between sunrise and sunset. But he didn't quite make it.

As he darted through the sky over France, he ran into rain, and fog, and heavy winds. He fought the gale until his fuel was almost exhausted. And then he came down near a small town a hundred miles south of Paris. He flopped his plane into a pasture, for a perfect landing, and called it a day.

There has been another invasion of Buffalo gnats in the state of Mississippi. Several weeks ago I told how a plague of those pestilential insects had swarmed over a large section of -

Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas - killing hundreds of cattle. The gnat swarm was driven away by strong winds. But now, according to the Associated Press, the gnats have returned, and they seem to be worse than ever. School children are obliged to wear netting over their faces. The bite of this gnat resembles the sting of a bumble-bee, and several pupils were bitten so badly they fell ill. Folks in the South are wondering what they can do about the new plague; and they are hoping and praying that someone will tell them how to get rid of the pesky nuisance.

The richest cat in the world is 2 dead. She was named Mitzi, and she house and the money that Mitzi leaves will go to a lady who lives in Los Angeles. That is, the flappers are not guilty of

Here comes a verdict of "not guilty." using too much rouge and lip-stick. We are accustomed to think of the dashing youngsters, as being the make-up queens, but, according to the Associated Press, a national survey presented to the American manufacturers of cosmetics discloses that it is the middle-aged women wino paint their faces with an enthusiastic lather of crimson and scarlet. The up-to-date flapper uses comparatively little paint - also the soc iety matron. The stately ladies of the upper crust are very gingerly about daubing their cheeks with rouge and smearing their mouths with lip-stick. I suppose they don't think it is quite the thing -- and maybe it isn't.

Click goes the shutter. The camera is focused and the picture is taken. That will happen hundreds of thousands of times all round the globe this summer. A world-wide amateur photographic contest was announced today - one of the biggest contests in history. One hundred thousand dollars in prizes will be awarded for the best pictures. The event, although sponsored in the United States, has international flavor. The idea is that the art of photography plays an important part in transmit+ing information throughout the world and thereby helps create an understanding between nations.

An amazing number of important people are named as patrons for the contest. They, include the Crown Princes of Sweden, Denmark, Norway and Belgium, the Presidents of CzecoSlovakia and Mexico; Poincare, former President of France -- and also Mussolini.

Ten thousand dollars will be the first prize.

In the United States the contest will begin in May and Will continue throughout August. In the fall a supreme board of judges will meet in the Swiss city of Geneva, and the prizes will be awarded there.

This week Mrs. Hoover is representing the President at the convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution. They say the chief Executive found his datebook so jammed that he simply couldn't attend. So Mrs. Hoover is there in his stead.

And on Friday, she again will play a semi-presidential role in Baltimore, at Goucher College commencement.

Yes, the First Lady of the Land does seem to be playing
the part of Assistant President and playing it to perfection, according to all reports.

ALIENS

The Boston Transcript states today that Uncle Sam has made an unusual ruling in connection with indignant aliens. It seems that in the United States there are some al liens who want to go back to their native lands. Uncle Sam announces that he will pay the expenses for those who are classed as indignant aliens.

Some 250 applications have been received for this free transportation -from folks who are indignant. And nearly all are citizens of Great Britain. And they're going back to dear old London. I guess it's all for the best, because the height of indignation is an indignant Englishman.

Uncle Sam has recognized the new Republic of Spain. According to the United Press, the state Department made this formal announcement today.

Well, a number of the leading governments of the world have already recognized the new republic. And now the old gentleman with the red, white, and blue suspenders just about makes it unanimous.

Now comes, a new Literary Digest poll. The Digest, al y know, is famous for conducting polls which have the habit of coming out amazingly true This time, the Digest, in the hem ins in e-- the April 25 th number that goes on the stands tomorrow--conducts a poll on the subject of the new republic in Spain.

The editors of the famous marine have, figuratively speaking, gone across the ocean to gather significant opinions the downfall of King Alphonso.

First of all, they consult the Spanish Conservative newspapers. And They quote the ultra-Conservative Catholic journal of Madrid as saying-WE LOYALLY ACCEPT THE REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT BECAUSE IT REPRESENTS THE UNITY OF THE COUNTRY, AND PEACE, AND ORDER. "ALPHONSO WAS A GREAT PATRIOT," it declares "HE LOVES SPAIN. HIS MAJESTY MOST FAITHFULLY COMPLIED WITH THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE."

On the other hand, the Digest editors

## QUGESI--SPAIN - 2.

show us how another Conservative Spanish paper called "A.B.C.", blames the recent trouble on the disloyalty, ingratitude, and ambition of those who surrounded the king, 一 speaks of parasites parties hated by the people who lived artificially at the expense of the crown.

Then the Digest poll so goes on to consult the Republican papers. E song of triumph is sung in the journal EI Liberal, which cries out:- "THRICE THE SPANISH PEOPLE ROSE AGAINST THEIR KINGS--IN 1808, (minim 1869, AND 1931."

The date of 1808 refers to the time when the Spaniards rose against the king, who was mmumund placed over them by the great Napoleon.

The 1869 revolution was one in which Spain dethroned the reigning queen.

On this subject, the Digest editors quote the New York Sun, which reminds us that the present new government is the second republican regime that Spain

## QIGESI--SPAIN - 3.

 a republic in 由 mate 1868. But, after a few years of trouble and disturbance, the monarchy was restored.Naturally, the Socialistic newspapers in Spain shout with glee. The journal El Socialist recalls that, at the time of the Spanish republic more that 60 years ago, there was a jubilant shout that the false Bourbon race had fallen forever. This,proctaims the socialist newspaper. will not happen gala

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In the south Atlantic this evening warships and transports crammed with soldiers are my pima making ready to put to sea. steam foe, the Madeira Islands to stamp Portuguese government is acting to stamp out the rebellion. funchal the capital of the Madeiras.

The Lisbon government has been trying to bring the trouble to an end without bloodshed. According to the Associated Press, an ultimatum has been sent to the rebels, and they have rejected it. That seems to leave no alternative. And so the warships and the troop transports of the Portuguese government getting ready under way: to leave for Funchal, capital of the $\$$ Meanwhile, the rebels the Madeira islands are fortifying their positions: digging trenches, and placing guns, in readiness, to resist the attack when ships and landing partiesarouve.

New England coast; stalky chaps from Iceland, Newfoundland, Ireland -- and, well, from everywhere, including, of course, plenty of Yankees.

While they worked they roared with laughter and shouted at each other.
in the fish exchange we watched the captains who had just come in sell the ir morning's catch. The Boston fish market as you perhaps know, sets the standard of pride for the fish of this part of the world a

Then we all climbed aboard a trawler and headed out to sea. Our skipper was Captain Nick Cole, an Irishman from Newfoundland, a boyhood chum of Bob Bartlett, famous skipper for Perry when he was trying to reach the North Pole.

The crew of our trawler were all Newfoundlander - and mostly Irishmen.

As we made our way through the fog to the fishing banks, punctuated by blasts from the fog siren. Paddy Norcutt

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did hear, told us of his 40 years at sea. Why, in just one year Paddy survived two famous shipwrecks. That was in 1910. He was on the 5-masted "Murtie B. Crowley" when she was blown against the rocks at Martha's Vineyard and pounded to pieces. Paddy and the Negro cook took refuge on a yardarm. A dory finally rescued them; and also saved the Gaptain's-wife who was dressed only in hip -boots and her nightgown.-

That same year Paddy went to sea in the only 7 -master that sailors hereabouts remember ever having seen -the "Thomas W. Lawson," wrecked by storm on the wild west coast of Ireland.

When we got out to the fishing banks, rendezvous for fishermen from Nova Scot it, Gloster, and all up and down the North Atlantic, a vast net was dropped overboard. The soundings showed that we were in waters 40 fathoms deep. Immense wood-and-ipondoors took the net to the ocean floor. Then we got under way, full speed ahead.

While we trawled, the cookie, a Newfoundland Frenchman, served us late breakfast in the galley. - The fiddles were on the tables to keep the dishes from going in our laps. He servedup an immense kettle of steam ing fish chowder, then, steaks, -- you should have seen those stork -- hardtack and coffee. our pr ineipat hosts, wen the expedition were: - Frank o'Hara, owner of a fleet of trawlers; Jack Q'Bonnelt. descendant of a long line of IrishYankee fishermen and himself a soldier of fortune: and Gear ge Willie, president of the United States Fisheries AsseciaLion, the Massachusetts Fisheries Association, and the Boston Lobster Group,

From these me learned much about the fishing industry. We found out that today it is almost as easy to get fresh fish a thousand miles from the 22 coast as it is here on the edge of the ocean. Modern methods of refriger at ion are responsible for this miracle. These men are trying to make

## FISH - 5 .

Amer ic ans foal izo what the folks in most other countries alroady know-. that fish is a food of surpassing excellence, that ought to be aten al through the wok. and not just on Friday. Another words, they are trying to mako Amorioat fishminded and lobster-minded.

When we heard the winches start to creak we $r$ an on deck and watched the haul. Inch by inch they drew in the giant net, and out on the deck fell piles of shimmering, silvery, wiggling fish -haddock, flounder, gray sole, hake and cod.

The New England chapter of the Tall Story CI Mb memes to bat tonighter, These old and historic nor theastern虽 are famous for the brand of imaginary yarns-and general w-all-around whoppers that thrive in breezy atmosphere.

Of course, no one would venture to say that the spirit of exaggerated prevail ioation was brought to Plymouth Rock by the Pilgrim Fathers. They were stern, upright men, who shunned man man frivolity. And sol suppose the Tall Story telling spirit of New England must have been derived from the Indians.

Anyway, Jack C'Donnell, the skipper of our fishing craft today, is renowned far and wide as one of the tall story tellers of old Nëw England. And he related an extraordinary incident of the ingenuity and progressive spirit of the New England fishermen along the rockbound coast of Maine, and whatever other kind of shores they have up this way.

Jack sold those，shrewd Yankee fishermen go out in a bow and take with them a big auger－－you know，the kind of boring implement that you use to dig postholes．Well，they use an auger made of wood，so that it won＇t rust．
then the prov proceed to put the auger 值 to work and dig a hole in the water： they peculiar thing happens． They have a fish in these parts known as the skike．The skike is an impetuous fish，and when he sees that hole he rushes right up into it．In fact，he rushes so fast that he shoots out above the surface of the water．

There he gets a deep breath of air which swells $h$ is lungs out．The 1 show whole body swells so that when he tries to get back into the hole，he＇s too big． （He triegng to squirm his way down into that hole． fishermen seize Mr．Fish． $\mathbb{H}$ And then they have skike chowder and fried skike

## ISL SIORY--END - 3.

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to go along with their baked beans for their supper that night. Well, that's a tall, tall story. And now I think Ill follow the example of that noble fish, the skike. Having reeled off the news of the day, l'II come up for air, and say-So long until tomorrow.

