Tonight is the night of nights.

If you want to see a grand gale display of celestial fireworks absolutely free of charge, just get out your old grey bonnet and wrep a shawl about your shoulders and watch the sky tonight between midnight and dawn. It's foggy here, but probably it's clear where you are. According to all the signs and prognostications so the astronomers tell us this is the night when the darkness is to be shot with flashes of light as shooting stars chase each other across the sky. Maybe, if they show up.

And while we are waiting for those star flashes,
here are a few news flashes.

The first is about a damage suit involving two nations. Forty million dollars were at stake. It took fourteen years to settle it. Do you recall the Black Tom explosion in New York harbor back in July, 1916? That was in the days when even a tire blow-out was blamed on the Kseler's spies.

Anyhow, the Black Tom was one of the worst ammunition explosions in history. It happened in northern New Jersey. One terrific blast after another shook the locality for hours. Tons of dynamite, shrapnel, end T.N.T. turned northern Jersey into a battle field. Warehouses, whole trains of freight cars and homes were blown to smithereens. German agents were accused.

But now, according to the New York Evening World, a Mixed Cleims Commission in Hamburg, Germany, a commission made up of both Americans and Germans, has announced that there is absolutely no proof that the German government was resnonsible either for this or for that other explosion at kingsland, New Jersey, that same yer.

FREE GAS.

And then un near the city of Syracuse, New York, a lot of motorists are getting free gasoline these days. There is a hole in the ground with a steady flow of gasoline coming from it. More than 200,00 gallons have been taken out of the hole by city officials for purposes of safety and it still
flows. The whole thing is a mystery. One theory is that tanks at Syracuse filling stations are leaking.

That may be a theory but this ix next is a fact.

There isn't as much weening and wailing in
Tigertown tonight as the exnerts predicted. True, the bulldog is on his wey north licking his chops. But he had a close shave. As you no doubt have heard that traditior geme between Princeton and Yale ended with the score of 10 to 7 in fevor of Yale.

Fordham, undefeated for two years lost this afternoon to those rempant Irishmen from California. I meen St.

Mary's. Thet's a shock to New Yorkers.

No doubt you have heard sbout Dartmouth, Holy Cross,

Army and Michigen winning - and all the other scores.

This is the season of the year when football, of course, is the great big thing in sports, but just the same, boxing has crashed through into the headlines. There's a new lightwe icht champion to day. Most boxing experts thought that Al Singer, the Jewish boy, would be champion -or a long time. He was a beautiful boxer, maybe a second Benny Leonard, but last night Tony Canzonkeri, who
used to be a bootblack down in Nev Orleans
knocked himeched. and how long doyowhink it tod $h \frac{1}{n}$ seconds. The New York
 beaten champion, anger has a record for short Ti hts. Four months ago he won the title by knocking out Sammy Mendel in 1 minute and 4.6 seconds. Then he fought Jimmy whowasmanother was not for the Ii ghtweight title, because MoLarnin is a welter wei ht. Well, Molarnin knocked out Singer in the first round. And last night canzonieri, who wasn't given much of a chance, did the trick in exactly sixty six seconds. Add to that the fact that Singer was champion only tour months, and everything certainly was short and snappy.

From football and prize fighting to backgammon may seem a let down, but it appears that backgammon is a game of violent feelings and bloodthirsty fury. This week's Literary Digest carries a lively article about that latest rad in games. The Digest discusses the backgammon question in a calm, analytic way. Nevertheless, there's quite a bit of excitement in the article. The uigest quotes Julian Jerome, writing in vanity Fair, and he says that not even contract bridge is such a goat getter as backgammon. He rages against the lazy players, mostly women, who take hours in arranging the board; and the cup rattler who drives the serious backgammonist crazy by rattling the dice in the cup for hours. then there are the slow player and the fast player, also the cocked dice shooter who rolls the dice over on the checkers, or oft the board, or off the table. There is a weeping ot tears and a gnashing of teeth in that - igest article.


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\text { You probably have read } \varepsilon \text { lot about that trip Sir }
$$ Hubert Wilkins is going to make to the North pole in a submarine next year. Well, the New York Mirror says a woman is going, Lady Wilkins. She is to be the only one. Lady Wilkins announces that she is to be in charge of the cook's galley. She's busy practicing for the expedition by cooking flapjacks and other things that her husband and his crew are likely to want when they are groping under the ice fields of the Polar Sea.

And here's one about another adventurous woman, a flashing eyed french girl whose lite story is wilder than the wildest fiction. In the New York Evening Post, Louis Sherwin, the Roving Reporter, tells about litaÿna. That's the name she goes by. Her real name is unknown.
 ancient ramon aristoontio family. tn Euro oho is known as a women traveler, Who has bon to the wildest places on all the continents.

Iitaÿna says she has a peculiar amusement. She likes to shook barbarians by telling them the truth about the manners and habits of civilized people. It's great sport, she says, to tell Asif Khan the Baluchi, or Shwe-yo the Shan about the way people behave at gay parties almost anywhere in Europe or America, and then to see how badly Asif Khan and Shwe-yo are shocked.
In a flying tour of Europe
several years ago, I happened to run
across this same daredevil, unconventional Titayna and she told me all about a trip she had just made. It was a tour deep into the Sahara, with one lone companion. And that companion was a Mohommedan holy men, the Grand Mufti of Morocco.

> We've got a few political items from the other side
of the pond.

In Italy, Mussolini has started
2 something else that's new, and this time ${ }^{3}$ it concerns the Jews The Italian Jews, says the Associated press, 5 are being brought under the direct control 6 of the Fascist government. A decree just issued directed that a council of rabbis be formed, and this councils is to represent the various Jewish communities 10 in Italy in their dealings with the ${ }^{11}$ government. In the decree, ancient rights 12 of the dews have been guaranteed, rights ${ }^{13}$ granted centuries ago with the permission 14 of the pope. In some cases these ancient 15 rights allow the dews to form separate 16 municipalities and impose their own taxes. 17 Leaders of the italian Jews have telegraphed 18 to Mussolini saying the new decree suits 19 them to a T.

Ne New York Tines inform us that 22 the British ard going about the Plestind situation. Th
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Lever Gave ament hes invited the dion to blear up the muddied situation in the
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Over in Russia they've still got the war scare and the war fever. Today according to the Associated press, the Soviets began what they call "ten days of defense." This is, from now until November 25 th the Russians will go through the routine of preparing for war. They have these "ten days of defense" every year, but this time there's a lot of excitement behind it all. The Moscow newspapers are Tull of war scare, and are running streamer headlines about the supposed intention of the western powers to invade russia, Ell in people the invasion is coming.

In France, they 've just launched the fastest warship in the world. A new destroyer for the French navy named the Bison, with engines of 66,000 horsepower that can send it ain ing over the ocean at 37 knots an hour. The United Press says there isn't another ship in any navy under the sun that can touch it for speed. Well, maybe there isn't now, but if I know Uncle Sam and John Bull, I'll be dollars to doughnuts it wont be long before there will be.

## NEWS LIEN

## Page

 2 day's news there's one bit of news that certainly stands out as the weirdest. It's a ghost story, and I'm awarding it the distinction of standing as the NewsNEWS LIEN-- 2.
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the orchestra for a jazz dancing act. On the stage the dancers were stepping along 3 to the measures of a syncopated modern waltz. Darewski was beating the time with a jazzy swing, Then he saw the fellow at the kettle drums staring. The drummer had his eyes on the stage as though he saw something to frighten him. Darewski looked, and his eyes began to pop. Above the dancers a vague apparition floated, and slowly it became clear. It was the bright, shimmering figure of a warrior with a glistening helmet and a operas of the great composer Wagner. And while the band continued the jazzy waltz, across the stage, and disappeared.

Darewski collapsed. Sank into a chair. The dancers stopped dancing, and the orchestra stopped playing. Everybody stared at the composer, who sat there pale and wide eyed. They thought he
was ill. But he told what he had witnessed. Noboby had seen the annarition, nobody but the drum nlayer and Darewski. Well, there's one worried musicien in Englend todey.

Darewski has an idea that the ghost of siegfried appeared before him as a protest egainst the age of jazz and blues. Maybe Wagner sent the spook of his great hero to reproach Darewski for writing K-K-Katie, when the M-Moon shines over the C-cow shed.

Out at Bridgeport, Nebraska, they had a hot battle tor sheriff on Election Day, and when the returns were in Candidate davis, Republican, and Candidate Webb, Democrat, had exactly the same number of votes. The election officials were puzzled, nature ally. I hen they got a deck of cards, and gave it to the two candidates, and told them to settle it that way. So, the candidates out the deck. The Democrat won, and was given the certificate of office. But now the Republican says it was all wrong, and that he's going to contest it.

This next one is a blast in defense r of cats.

All of us have met the irate chap who hoists his window at two clock in the morning and fire a boot or a milk bottle at a tom cat on the back fence. Well, there's a fellow here in New York who has his back arched and his fur un over the way people are treating cats. He is Bobby Cole, the nerembulating cat socialist for the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. And he ax asserts categorically in the New York Telegram, that the cats are not getting credit for all their feline virtues.
"When peonle say cats are selfish and hard-boiled,
and faithless and quarrelsome, like as not it's themselves they're talking about. People just use cats to blame their own faults on," says this famous catologist.
"I've known cats that wouldn't leave the side of
a sick person, who was their friend, until the nerson
recovered."

Wal, by heck, here's an item that ought
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Well, that pita
ends my hay pitching for tonight, and ${ }^{\text {s }}$

END - 2.
wish, by heck, that 1 could get in one of them there gosh-dinged old buggies myself, and crack my whip, and drive past all the sere red traffic lights on Fth Avenue on my way home tonight. But I guess it cain't be done. So, so-long until il monday .

