There was a real bit of romance in an airplane flight today. The huge German flying-boat, the DO-X is on her way up the coast New York. She made the jump trom Charl eston North Carolina to Norfolk, virginia and in doing so she passed over a bleak set of sand-dunes along the North Carolina shore.

Derricks are set up down there and men are working. Yes, that was Kittyhawk where the Wright Brothers made their first flight a quarter of a century ago and where a monument is now being built in honor of the tirst time that men ever flew with artiticial wings.

The International News Service has a correspondent aboard that German flying boat, the giggest in the world, and he says that everybody aboard looked down with a profound interest on those dunes at Kittyhawk and thought of the contrast. How the wright Brothers in their flimsy box kite had begun the history of aviation and how now over

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DO-X - 2
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that same stretch of shore was flying a 60 ton liner of the sky with its terrific power:

What a contrast between that old crate in which the Wrights made their first flights and the giant $D 0-X$, the final word in huge air-craft.

The DO-X is expected in New York around noon tomorrow.

The last we heard of Sir Hubert Wilkins was that $h$ is submarine was a bit damaged by the ice in northern waters and that he was heading South. But he seems to have repaired the damage, because to day Captain wilkins sends a wireless from the far North that he is pushing on further toward the pole.

The International News Service states that he is ${ }_{\wedge}$ within 350 miles of the top of the world. He's still ramming $h$ is way through broken ice, but he soon expects to meet a solidly frozen surface. And then he will dive. He seems determined to make that submarine trip right to the North Pole, after all.

According to reparto tonight
al Capone of Chicago has been ordered arrested m connector with the bid rapping of John. Lynch

In Mexico City a special committee was ap pointed today to investigate a shooting affray which rank e as one of the wildest and ugliest in the history of government.

There was a stormy session in the Mexican Chamber of Deputies. An attempt was being made to throw the Governor of the state of Jul isco out of office. Cried Supporters of the Governor in his defense. One of them ran to the speakers' rostrum and called his fellow deputies cowards. Instantly, all over the Chamber of Deputies members drew pistols, and a wild orgy of shooting began. The defender of the Governor was killed. Two other members were wounded, one of them seriously.

The charge is made, says the Associated Press, that ${ }_{\text {A }}$ supporters of the Governor of Jalisco are to blame. They are said to have crowded the Chamber of Deputies, with their pistols ready. They are blamed for the shooting -- al though it does seem odd to place the responsibility on the victims.

A reminiscence of political assassination comes from Jana while the Lindbergh are being wildly acclaimed and showered with congratulations on all sides in Tokyo. Yes, they have reached their destination.

The death of former Premier Hamaguchi has cast a shadow over the immense and jubilant celebration that is shaking Tokyo in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh. The former Premier was shot by an assassin almost a year ago. They say he was a martyr for neace. His labors in negotiating the naval treaty between the United States, Great Britain, and Japan had provoked a storm of nrotest among the ultra-Nationalists. And the feeling thus aroused against the Premier led to the shooting.

The Associated Press comments the he never quite recovered. He couldn't shake off the result of the injury he sustained, and now, after almost a year, he has died.

In suite of this the Lindbergh recention is referred to in press dispatches as the greatest in the history of Tokyo. Almost the entire population of the city tried to see them.

It was announced today that Mahatma Gandhi will board a ship on Saturday and sail for London, s. going to attend the conferonoe landen atter all.

The little Holy Man of India had decided he wouldn't go. His refusal was based on an argument he was having with Lord Willingdon, the British Viceroy.
 that Gandhi claimed that the British officials were using violent methods in collecting taxes from Hindu peasants. Just the other day the British government at London instructed Lord Willingdon to make peace with Gandhi. The idea was that the London conference on India wouldn't amount to much if the Mahatma was not there.

This morning Gandhi had a conference with Lord Willingdon. It was said to have been highly satisfactory to the Mahatma, and immediately afterward he announced that he would gladly attend the conference at London.

Meanwhile, this mystic saint of India has made a new convert -- an American woman. She is Miss Nilla Cram Cook, the daughter of George Cram Cook, the American poet and playwright.

In joining Gandhi she renounces the world. She prepares herself for a life of self-denial, of sacrifice and service. She gives up everything for the cause of India and Gandhi.

The Associated Press states that Miss Cook is the first American to be admitted to the model colony which Gandhi has established on the banks of the Sbarmati. Here the Mahatma has gathered his disciples who live according to his ideas of holiness. Miss Cook will have for a companion an English woman, Miss Madeline Slade, who is of an aristocratic British family and is the daughter of mam a British Admiral, but who nevertheless has taken up the life of a Hindu ascetic and has devoted her life to the service of Gandhi as $h$ is attendant and disciple.

Word has reached London from Portugal that a military revolt has broken out against the dictatorship of President Carmona. And right afterward, says the International News Service, telephone communication between Lisbon and Madrid was cut. This seems to
under
Later dispatches i indicate that the trouble has been serin on today, airplanes were used in the uprising, and a score or more were bated. Bert the government of Portugal claims to have put down the revolt.

Word comes of the agreement made between the Itrlian
government and the Vatican. The terms have not been officially announced, but they come along on good authority. As outlined by the United Press, the main point is thet the Catholic clubs will be allowed to re-open in Italy.

In the new agreement the Vation formally assures the government that Catholic associetions will be altogether nonnolitical.

> william Thosenton watson

A traveler from one of the most remote corners of the earth dropped in while I was running over the news dispatches this afternoon.

He is a New 7ealander, but he has spent so much time with Australians that he has a pure Australian accent. If you have never heard a real, nukka digger accent, I thought you might like to. So I told him to come along and give us his slant on one of the most interesting news stories the I have pas ed orff you during the year. I mean the story of the German officer, Eric Baum, who was in New Guinea when the World War broke out. The Australians sent troops to canture New Guinea in 1914. Eric Baum, not wanting to be a prisoner, escaped into the jungle. After years of adventure in the dense tropical forest he discovered gold.

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Just the other day tum an Associated Press story came
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from the wilds of New Guinea stating that the savage cannibals
had turned on Baum, had danced the dene of death around him and only two of his Kanaka boys reached civilization to tell the tale.

# William Thornton Watson knew Eric Baum. In fact, he has 

just come from the same region. $\mathrm{He}^{\prime}$ s right here; and now Mr . Watson, how did you happen to go to New Guinea, and what happened to Eric Baum, the Kaiser's officer?

Well, Mr. Lowell Thomas, when I went to New Guinea I didn't know I was going there. Although a New Zealander 1 was in Australia when war was declared, and was one of the first thousand men to volunteer. They put us on a ship and we thought we were headed for Europe. But the first thing we knew we landed on the north coast of New
to head back to New Guinea, the country we had helped capture. We became South Sea Island traders. Then when gold was discovered in New Guinea in 1927 we joined the rush. New Guinea is shaved like a crocodile. Gold was found In the tail. Although it is only eighty miles inland to this El Dorado of the South Seas, it took us ten days to get in. The ridges were so steep that you could shake hands with a man a day's march ahead of you. Eric Baum who had gone bush was in there. We used to see him often. He was killed just a half a mile from the place where $I$ was digging for the yellow stuff. - the Kuthenthons. We were right in the heart of the cannibal country $\boldsymbol{A}_{\boldsymbol{A}}$ They often captured our Kanaka boys and that was the end of them. Eric Baum had been with the natives so long that he trusted them Hectors too much. He careless, that's 911 . New Guinea is the second largest island in the world; it's next to Greenland. But it has no more chance of ever having a big white population then Greenland hes, and fast for the opposite reason. It is covered with the most terrible jungle on earth.

There's too much humidity for the white man, end a day's march from country.

I married an American, and she talked me into coming here to her country to live. And take it from me, I like it

## new Briton,

a lot better than New Guinea, the New Hebrides, or any other
wild place in the South Pacific, although I notice your heat here more than I ever noticed it there.

DIGESI Yea, $M_{7}$. Watson may be this init such a bad country after all. We have a 16 few thing worth seeing. For er ample, dumping froga.

Well, you cant keep a good frog down. Yes sir, that's what the new Literary Digest tells us -- I mean the issue of the Digest that comes out tomorrow. The Digest treats us to an appeal ing article on the subject of frogs -- the jumping frogs of Calaveras County.

A good deal of mention was made about this year's annual frog-jumping contest in Calaveras County, California.

But it takes the Literary Digest to bring to its millions of readers the full color and emotional interest that is to be discovered in the exploits of the jumping frogs.

Good old Bud - he showed . No siree, you can't keep a good frog down. His full name is Budweiser -- Bud for short - and it looked as though he was a has-been, just an ex-champion. He is a handsome frog, is Bud, with his bulging pop-eyes, and his big cavernous mouth, and his long muscular legs. He is owned by Louis Fisher of Stockton,

California. He won the frog-jumping championship in 1928. In 1929 he failed to repeat. And again in 1930 Bud jumped his longest jump. The noble old fellow gave everything he had. But once more he was beaten by a frog that could jump farther. And so they said Bud was a has-been. the sa otis and weak in the legs and coutdnt? jump an bor th er 300 Missouri porkers

And so this year gave bud a They said the old fellow was in for another licking. What chance had he: against that whole big flold of up-andes coming jumping frogs. For example, what chance would he have against Puddle-Jumper, the jumpingest frog that ever jumped, who was entered by John Decchenino of Oakdale, California?

Well, the story, as the Literary Digest tells us with tears of sentimental joy in its eyes -- if you'll pardon that figure of speech. Well, anyway, the Literary Digest tells that it was the
old heart－throbbing story of a champion that comes back．

Old Bud made a wonderful jump． ＂A truly epic leap．＂the Literary Digest calls it old 捠 jumped eleven feet and 5 inches．That＇s a good jump for any man or frog．Old Bud had to jump his head off to beat his hated rival，John Decchenino＇s Puddle－Jumper．Eleven feet and one inch was the best Puddle－Jumper could do．）And just to show you how those frogs were jumping out there in Calaveras County，take the jump made by Joe，who was entered by Joe Cesar of Antioch，California．Joe jumped 10 feet and 6 inches．

The Liter ary Digest，quoting from an article by Charles Byers in Boys： Life，gives us some historical background of that frog－jumping contest．Of course it was inspired by Mark Twain＇s famous story，＂The Celebrated Jumping Frog of Calaveras County．＂The original jumping frog about which Mark Twain tells us man was $n$ med Dan＇l Webster．Any of us that
have read the well-known story will remember the dirty trick that was layed by the owner of tin a rival jumoing frog. He fed a handful of bird-shot to poor old Dan'l Webster. And Dan'l with
thet weight of lead in his stomach - why, he worked his legs
as hard as he could, but he couldn't get off the ground.

Well, it looks as though two records might be made.

Shipwreck Kelly has achieved renown as a flag-pole sitter. Not so long ago he made a record of 43 days on top of a flag-pole. He's out to beat it.

At Long Branch, New Jersey, today he climbed to the top of a flag-pole and just sat there. He intends to keep on sitting for more than 43 days -- and he may do it. He may stay up on top of that flag-pole indefinitely, because just as he fred up Constable of Long Branch appeared on the scene with a judgment for $\$ 75$ against the flag-pole sitter. He wanted to hand that judgment to Shipwreck Kelly, but the Constable being no flagpole sitter was unable to climb the pole. He called to Shipwreck Kelly to come down, but Shipwreck announced that he was going to stay right up there. He said he'd out-wait and out-last the Constable.

The Constable said like fun he would. Herd sit at theqflag-pole as long as Shipwreck Kelly sat on top of it.

He' $d$ just wait down there until the flag-pole sitter came down. And so the double endurance contest is on between Shipwreck Kelly and the Constable.

But os I am taking part in no endurance contest of any kind I'll just climb down off my flag-pole and say, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORRON.

