GREETINGS EVERYBODY:
I'M a little out of breath tonight. Since I dropped in at your house with the news Saturday evening live traveled about sixteen hundred miles - out to Cincinnati, Ohio, and back. I only stayed there a few hours and then dashed east again.

In a way I look upon Cincinnati as my home town -- or one of my home towns. Perhaps-uta be re couranto I lived there once, for a year - when I was year old.

By the Cincinnati as is one of the most beautifully situated cities in the world -- on a series ot high hills overlooking a wide sweep of the Ohio River. A marvelous place to live.

On my way back $I$ sort of caught
the news on the fly. Newspapers and dispatches were brought to me all along the line - at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Our fat, jovial sleeping
car porter, William Washingt on Abernathy brought them to me.

And when 1 arrived in New York a lit tie while ago, as 1 stepped into my of ice at The Literary Digest, a news dispatch from Washington came right in hot on my heels ---a late flash right from the Capitol---news that millions of people are waiting to hear.
res, the Soldiers Bonus Bill has $p$ assed the House of Representatives. The House passed it late this afternoon after a debate of only 40 minutes.

Speaker Longworth, Republican leader, was for the bonus bill although the White House was known to be against it. Everybody expected the measure would pass. And that, according to the International News Service dispatch, is jus $t$ what happened. The vote was overwhelming--363 to 39!

The bill, as you know, is intended to enable veterans to borrow as much as $50 \%$ on the face value of the ir bonus certificates. Heretofore they've

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been able to borrow only $22 \frac{1}{2} \%$.
The bill will go to the Senate tomor row. It will be debated upon there and undoubtedly will pass. Then it will go to the President, who will e it her sign it or veto it.

## EIRE

As the train was passing through Philadelphia a message from Cincinnati was handed me, an Associated Press News dispatch from the city I had just left. It told of a serious fire that had broken out in Cincinnati this morning. It was in the factory of the Pick Pen Company. An explosion preceded the fire. The fumes of burning celluloid and other chemicals filled the building. Twenty employes were overcome, but Cincinnati firemen arrived in time to rescue them and prevent a mare serious disaster.

It was definitely announced to day that the next heavyweight championship fight would be held--as has been expected--in Chicago on June lgth. Young Stribling will try to take the heavyweight championship of the world away from the present title holder, Max Schmeling, of Germany. That also is as expected. This is an International News Service dispatch whither confirm ${ }^{\text {a }}$ what has been tote before.
! guess we might as well take up the old subject of Yale, Harvard and Princeton, and this time the tremendous question arises - WHO IS THE TRADITIONAL RIVAL OF WHOM?

The Yale Athletic Board of Control has an nounced that hereafter the Yale Harvard game will not always be Yale's last game of the season. It will be the last game xaxx如every other year. That is, Yale will finish up the season with Harvard one year, and then the next year will play Princeton after it has played Harvard.

And so the query ar iss:
WHO IS YALE'S TRADITIONAL KIVAL? The game with the traditional rival is customarily the last game ot the season and by splitting $x$ that last game of the seas on between Harvard and Princeton, Yale signifies that both teams are equally its traditional rival. tick right between
 Harvard's football, and,' according to the

New York Sun, some people think that it will bring back the old fontball regime of the Big Three, and cause Harvard and Princeton to resume their gridiron battles.

I suppose all we can do now is sing the refrain: Who
is the traditional rival of whom?
thought this next item was to be about the Rand in South Africa or the wilds of South America or some romantic section of Asia -- because it is about di among mines.

But I see that the name of the diamond country is given in this dispatch as Pike County, Arkansas. Diamonds have been found in Pike County, one weighing twenty and one halt carats.

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International News Service was revealed at a meeting of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurigal Engineers.

The boys there were discussing a new instrument for detecting precious minerals underground. It is worked on the principle that minerals exert a magnetic force and that magnetic force causes the mineral-detecting-instrument to point an indicating finger and almost say: "Here's where."

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Well, apparently there are some things the even the world famous Arkansas traveler didn't know. If you had mentioned discovering diamonds in Arkansas to him, he probably would have just gone on to say --"thathroad don't go nowhere, it stays right here."

When my train passed through Baltimore at noon today I piacked up a copy of the Baltimore Sun, edited by my friend Mark Watson. He was Captain Mark Watson when I last saw him in France, 23 years ago.

Well. I was just looking through the Sun when the sleeping car porter came along, again and he stopped to exchange a few word and tell me about the problems of the sleeping car porters. So I asked William Washington Abernathy to take the paper and glance through it and come back and tell me what was the most interesting bit of news -- the News Item of the Day, in his opinion.

He came back and said: "Boss, hyas a story about rusting' cows. I suppose most of us associate cattle rustling with the old West .- the West that has just about vanished. I did a bit of cowpunching years ago on my father's ranch. It was on the Ute Indian Reservation near Durango, Colorado, in one of the most

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remote sections of this country. And even then cattle rustling was almost unknown.

But it appears that cattle rustling is on the upgrade now. They blame the automobile. The old-time horse-riding cattle thieves have been succeeded by rubber tired rustlers. In the old days cattle could be tracked across the plain. Today stolen are transported in motor trucks and whisked swiftly away, and no trail is left. In the old days. after ne rancher's posse had trailed the cattle, the animals could be recognized. Today they are turned into dressed beeves almost before the theft has been discovered, and are sold to lumber ontito and mining camps. The hides, which might be recognized, are buried.

It has grown so bad that the Wyoming Stock Growers' Association want to make it unlawful to transport animals in trucks without a permit signed by the owner of the animates. They want special truck inspectors to patrol the highways,

NEWS dIEM - 3. and airplanes to scout over the rode and spot trucks carrying cattle. The West-South Dakota Protective Association recently announced that it would pay a $\$ 500$ reward for the capture of those any modern automobile-riding cattle-rustlere. Governor Adams, of Colorado, is a $r$ ancher, and the foreman of his ranch is William Carson, a great-grandson of the famous Indian scout western act, Kit Carson. Well, those modern cattle rustlers recently stole four steers from Governor Adams' ranch, right under the nose of the great-grandson of Kit Carson.

Well, the boys had better call out the posses, although the posses don't seem to be of much use any more.
 rustler.

It looks this evening as if King Alfonso over in Spain may lost his crown. He has been trying to get somebody to form a Cabinet that will have enough political support to be able to stand $u p$ and fare the tide of unrest.
And now, according to an Associated Press, dispatch
that I saw in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, fife has asked Sanchez Guerra, the leader of the Constitutionalists Party, to try to form a cabinet. Guerra has accepted and is lining up political support.

The crucial point of the matter is that Guerra is the leader of a large section of the public which demands that a constitutional convention be held to decide whether Spain is to remain a monarchy or become a republic.

## A late dispatch from the International News Service

states that Guerra has visited the leaders of the Republican and Socialist parties to try to get them to take a hand in the government he is trying to form. Most of these leaders are in jail. They
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told him they would gladly help him form a government but only under one condition and that condition that
${ }_{4}$ King Alfonso must first leave the country.
The king meanwhile announced that he would not leave spain until a constitutional convention has be held to decide whether he ought torema in King or not.

Senor Guerra says he is confident that he will be able to form a cabinet and claims that one Republican at least is willing to join it.

The United Press reports that if a Guerra cabinet is formed, it will consist for the most part of liberal monarchists. All in all, one thing is evident -that King Alfonso is sitting on a very shaky throne.

Things are picking up over in the Black country in

Fingland. In the Philadelphia Ledger I saw an Associated Press cable from Manchester stating that over a quarter million

Lancashire cotton mill workers went back to work today and thus brought to an end a long and serious strike.

## FINLAND

Here comes a new president.
Herbert Hoover may be the President of the United States, but P. E. Svinhufvud is the President of Finland.

In Finland the president is elected by 300 delegates who are chosen by the people. They got together today, and by a very slender majority elected the leader of the Coalition Party.

And I suppose over in Helsingfors tonight a lot of the boys are shouting: "Hurray for Svinhufvud!"

## RREYEUS

Now let's see. I suppose the thing to say here is that it's hard to do right by somebody wi thout doing wrong by somebody else.

An Associated Press dispatch states that MIle. Esterhazy had a run-in with Monsieur Richepin. Well, that doesn't seem important except that MIle. Xx Esterhazy is the daughter of Major Esterhazy and that may not seem important either until we learn that Major
Esterhazy is supposed by many to be the real villain in the world wide know nd Dreyfus case.

Dreyfus was convicted of selling French military secrets to Germany, and then was exonerated as a much persecuted $\}$ innocent man. And Major Esterhazy is represented as the man who really sold the Germane secrets to the flermana. Monsi er Richepin comes into the story because he has recently written a play adapted from the German. The play is about the ureyfus case and Major Esterhazy is represented as the

DREYFUS - 2

## villain.

And so the daughter of that Major Esterhazy met the author of the play, and just what happened is a bit confused. The playwright says that she called him miserable n and bawled him out generally. [亚解 But rumor has it that the lady
lit into the playwright with a Maxim horsewhip.

Anyway, some new dramatics have now the en int ready sufficiently dramatic Dreyfus case.

Well, there isn't any use trying to tell this next item, with any attempt at romantic effects. The simple facts are sufficient. Away high up in the French Alps, while a violent blizzard was raging, a group of nuns laid away the body of their Abbess. Out in the open, in a craggy cemetery, while the snow and wind were lashing about them, they placed the Abbess in her tomb.

She was the Marchesa di Rudini Carlotti, a daughter of the Antonio di Rudini, who was a premier in the kingdom of Italy. She had been likewise the wife of a multi-millionaire. She was famous as a beauty and as a woman devoted to athletic sports.

Poet d'Annunzio fell in love with her. The beautiful Marchesa was one of the great romances in the life of the poet of many romances. D'Annunzio made her famous in that day by praising her in wild, infatuate verse. He completed the task of immortalizing her by making her

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the principal figure in one of his most fiery novels.

When her brother died and her father killed himself. The brilliant young woman gave all of her fortune amounting to five million dollars to charity and retired to the seclusion of a Carmelite Convent.

She devoted herself to penance and prayer, and then recently achieved the great ambition of her monastic life. She founded a convent of her own high up in the Alps. According to the International News Service, she exposed herself to storm and snow in her work at her convent. As a result, she fell ill and did not recover.

The poet d'Annunzio has created many strange and dramatic stories, but none so strange and dramatic as the actual stories of the women who passed across the pages of his life.

In glancing through the Washington papers on the train, in the Scripps-Howard Daily News I came across a few lines of rhyme by George $S$.
Holmes. Al though I haven't seen him for many years I understand this is the same George Holmes who was my first city editor on a newspaper. That was in Denver, Colorado twenty years ago.

Well, in the eyes of the average cub reporter a city editor is generally anything but a poet. In fact the cub looks with awe at the great man, the city editor, and regards him as a combination of Socrates, Nero and Simon Legree. George was all of that to me. And when $I$ approached the desk of the great man my knees knocked and my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. And now George is a poet - writing political rhymes in Washington. His verses in today's paper concern the trials of eq per reporter of most anyone who wants to have a chat with his

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senator or congressman. His mam poem runs as follows: WHEN A SENATOR IS BUSY OH, AS BUSY AS A BEE, AND YOU ASK SOMEONE, WHERE IS HE? HE'S THE MAN I'VE GOT TO SEE, DON'T LET THE NEWS SURPRISE YOU BUT JUST TAKE IT WITH A BOW, WHEN OFFICE CLERKS APPRIZE YOU HE'S"IN CONFERENCE" JUST NOW.

WHEN CONSTITUENTS ARE CALLING WITH A BATCH OF "NUT" REQUESTS, AND A CONGRESSMAN IS STALLING TO AVOID PERSISTENT PESTS, WHY SHOULD SUCH THINGS PERTURB HIM WHEN A CLERK HAS BUT TO SAY. WE REALLY CAN'T DISTURB HIM-HE'S "IN CONFERENCE" ALL DAY.

WHEN YOU HEAR LOUD GALES OF LAUGHTER COMING FROM THE INNER ROOM, AND GUFFAWS RESOUNDING AFTER

TILL THE VERY RAFTERS BOOM, DON'T THINK YOUR MAN IS CHAFFING

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BUT JUST MOP YOUR FEVERED BROW AND JOIN THE PLEASANT LAFFING-HES "IN CONFERENCE"-- AND HOW! Which is the way they do it in Washington -- says George.

AND now the shades of night are falling As poet George would say And I hear my supper calling; Calling, calling me away.
 George's plaintive little jingle Reminds me 1 must fly
To a conference, to mingle With a luscious chicken pie.

That is - if Jim lucky. At any rate, so long until 1 tomorrow.

