That Howard Hughes is an indefatigable flyer. Not long returned from his memorable flight around the world. How is he resting up? Today, the news is out that Hughes is going t on another tremendous sky jaunt. This time an immense tour of south America and back, to be made in about three days. The itinerary is already worked out as follows:- A non-stop flight from New York to Rio, forty-eight hundred and twenty miles, time - twenty hours. From Rio non-stop man to Bueno Aires, twelve hundred and eighteen miles. From Buenos Aires over the Andes to Lima, Peru, twenty-one hundred and fifty seven miles. From Lima to Mexico City, more than two thousand miles. Then from Mexico City to New York. The itinerary is all set, definite - except for the very last stop on the way. Hughes may change the schedule by substituting the canal zone for Mexico City.

The mileage is almost as great as the globe-girdling record breaker. And the south American circuit is to be made with the same plane and the same crew that flew around the world.

A court martial of twelve colonels passed sentence on Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart S. Giffin today. A dozen Colonels gave their judgement on charges of - drunk and disorderly. The Lieutenant-Colonel was charged with taking a joy ride in a milk wagon. He was accused of knocking a man's hat off in a bar room. He vas indicted for having crashed a dinner party to which he had not been invited. The Lieutenant-Colonel's defense was that the charges were
found on nothing more than the malice of the Lieutenant
who brought them against him.

The court martial of Colonels today said -
guilty. But, with qualifications. Guilty on only two of the charges. The sentence - a reprimand and a long step dow on the promotion list. The Lieutenant-Colonel is placed a hundred files down in the order of promotion. That, however, is mostly a matter of form. LieutenantColonel Giffin is xakxux scheduled to retire next March on pension, after thirty years of service, and he wouldn't be promoted anyway, The court Martial verdict doesn't affect his retirement or his nension.

New York is promised a lively scandal by the order of Supreme Court Justice Pecora, today imposed upon District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey. The D. A., in indicting Tammany Hall leader James J. Hines, recited that Hines was guilty of bringing political pressure to bear on various judges. "Bribing, influencing, or coercing," were the words used. Who are those judges? The lawyers of Jimmy Hines demanded that the District Attorney reveal their names. Justice Pecora says Yes. Today he signed an order bidding District Attorney Dewey to produce the names of the accused judges by four P. M. next Tuesday. When the names are revealed, headlines will be made.

That's a point scored today by the Hines defense.
But earlier in the day Dewey scored a point. He demanded that Hines be tried by a special sort of jury -- high-class -- what they call a blue ribbon jury. The contention was that the case was so very important -- the accusation of the Tammany leader, the lawyer Dixie Davis, and various others, in connection with the Dutch Shultz numbers game racket. Justice Fecora said okay and ordered a special list of names for the jury -- blue ribbon.

Once more an echo of the controversy about Supreme Court Justice Black. The American Bar Association, meeting at Cleveland, voted today on a resolution to challenge the presence of Justice Black on the Supreme court. The resolution argued that the Justice was ineligible, because as a member of Congress he had voted on the proposition to raise the Supreme Court pensions. The Bar Association voted on that and turned it down, sixty-seven to sixteen. The lawyers also passed a resolution denouncing persecution of racial minorities in Nazi Germany.

Third term talk is chattering in more lively fashion than ever today, with Senator Barkley saying he did not mean to make any third term prognostication last night. In that boiling primary campaign in Kentucky, candidate Barkley expressed himself to an audience with this phrase: "I keynoted Roosevelt into the White House in nineteen thirty-two and in nineteen thirty-six," said he, "and I might be the keynoter in nineteen forty." What did he mean by that? The quick inference the -fo rms, ROt. was that he thought he might keynote for President again in nineteen forty. Today he says he meant no such thing. He merely meant that he might keynote for somebody. "I have no information with respect to the President's plans," protests the Senator, "and I had no intens, on of inferring so in any of my speeches." He said he was just trying to get a laugh. "My remark last night was purely facetious," he argues. Well, it only goes to show the danger of trying to be funny. Instead of getting a laugh, you may be quoted as saying oracular and portentous things.

There was also some third term today explanation today

THIRD TERM - 2 .

Secretary of the Interior Ickes. (Several days ago on the radio, the secretary said that the opposition to the New Deal might
force the President to run again. Today, the secretary qualified that with the phrase - "I didn't ask Papa". He declared he had no authority from the President to talk third term, as he did.
"I had no one's permission," he explained to the newspaper men. "I didn't ask Papa. I thought it all up myself." at any rate F.D.R. seems to be Papa to Harold like.

Anybody who goes to Baltimore is likely to treat himself to a mess of Chesapeake Bay blue-clawed crabs. So we'd expect nothing but Baltimore fun and high spirits at a crab feast staged by the Baltimore Democrats. Yet what painful tidings do we hear?

The police raided the crab feast, and locked up
forty-four leading Democrats, including the President of the City council and the County Clerk. Senator Tidings of Maryland addressed a political rally nearby and was Deported to have been at the crab feast as a guest. However, this senatorial angle is in doubt -- in the story of how the police descended upon the crab feast and arrested the Democrats. What are the charges? Dreadful! Gambling: maximinaing crap shooting t The Democratic Big-wigs accused of rolling the bones. Selim come nelelen


Today in the Baltimore police court the cops produced the cloth of a billiard table, and that green cloth was marked In a way appropriate for games of dice.

There was an angry exchange of testimony and denials.

Noae of the forty-four Democrats under arrest had any
recollection of seeing a pair of dice at the crab feast -- so they said. Crabs, not craps -- they insisted.

The court dismissed them - not guilty of craps at the
crab feast.

FIRE.

In Vancouver, British Columbia, the authorities are investigating a two million dollar fire that destroyed the Canadian Pacific pier. They point out that the dock had been thoroughly wetted with water, to avoid the danger of fire. The blaze broke out beneath the pier, and they say the smoke smelled of oil - raising the suspicion of arson and sabotage.

Anaconda, Montana, is famous in the history of mining. Today Anaconda breaks into the news with a story of water. There's a narrow gulch above the town and there stood a dam built in eighteen ninety-three. They have been having excessive rainfall in Montana, as in so many other parts of the country - and in the gulch more water was backed up than the old dam could hold. It burst, and millions of gallons poured down through the business section of Anaconda.


It ran off quickly, and today the town diver out, the citizens were cleaning up. The authorities estimate the damage as high as a million dollars.

There was a spectacular plane crash at Pensacola. Aviation cadet Lawrence Lunn or Darlington, South Carolina, was killed when his plane plunged into army barracks at Cory fixed field. They The falling machine hit the barracks roof, went right through and burst into flames inside. Two soldiers there we $_{\boldsymbol{A}}^{\text {slightly burned. The building was set on }}$ fire but the flames were soon extinguished.

## HEPBURN

The makings of a sensational aviation story were
flying about in the news today. Grave anxiety felt for the plane carrying Mitchell Hepburn, Bernard Smith, and J. P. Bickel.

Mitchell Hepburn is Premier of Ontario, and one of Canada's forefront politicians, lively and spectacular. Bernard Smith, nicknamed "Sell
'em Ben", is the Wall Street operator who made millions during the deepest of the depression. He got his nickname because the moment the market broke in Nineteen Twenty-Nine, he instructed all his brokers to sell every share of stock he owned. And they followed that selling policy right through the slump, making a vast fortune. J.P.Bickel is one of Canada's richest men, a mining millionaire who is also noted as one of Canada's handsomest men. Moreover, the plane was piloted by James Towne, a noted northern flyer.

This eminent party took off from White Hours at the headquarter of the Yukon - in Yukon territory. They took off for Juneau and thereafter they were missing. Bad weather wayup there in the north, Alaska, storm and fog, above lovely Lake Atlin and over Chilkoot Pass famous in the day of $\mathbf{9} 98$. A region I happen to know well. Time went by. Not a word. A search ordered. Then at last a wireless message got through. Safe at an emergency flying field. The air voyagers
ran into blinding fog and had to take refuge at the first place where they could get down up there in a wild uninhabited region of towering ice capped mountains and unexplored glaciers.

The fiercest kind of battle drama is being played along the battle line in Catalonia. Today the Franco commanders opened the dams of the great Hydro-electric plants at Tremp, and turned loose the giant flood down the Ebro River. The meaning of this is made vivid by the story of what happened during the last few days.

The Barcelona army made its sudden swift surprise
attack by crossing the Ebro and launching an overwhelming drive against the rebel ranks on the other side. They smashed through and swiftly drove all the way to the strategic town of Gendesa. Today Gendesa was the scene of wild fighting, with the rebel garrison there holding out, and with the Franco troops madding counter-attacks at various points.

All the while the communications of the Barcelona battalions are across the Ebro, via the pontoon bridges they three across. On these they depend for all their supplies and munitions. Franco war planes have been bombarding those vital Pontoon bridges by day, with the Catalonian forces making repairs by night.

Today, with the bridges damaged by bombs, the flood down the Ebro was released. The river rose six feet in a sudden wild surge, and the report is that all those damaged Pontoon bridges were swept away. The issue of the battle may depend on how quickly they can be replaced in the face of flood and sky bombing.

Meanwhile, Franco win war planes have bombed another British ship -- the freighter Kelwyn. That's the sister ship of the British freighter Delwyn, which was sunk not long ago. a wave of in That former sinking aroused the anger of London, and today's bombing is likely to cause another.

The ship was in harbor atyxx at Valencia when the bombers came. Two persons were killed. One -- a Chinese cook; the other a Belgian officer of the Non-intervention committee, who was aboard carrying out his Non-intervention duties.

Some while ago the news indicated that there was a rift between the Catholic church in Germany and in Austria. The prelates of Germany keeping a firm front against the Nazis, while the Austrian religious leaders were inclined to yield. There's a new indication of this today. A letter written by Cardinal Innitzer, the Archbishop of Vienna, declares that the Austrian Bishops will not attend the conference of German Bishops at Fulda next August. It was at their last Fulda conference that the German Bishops reiterated their opposition to the Hitler church policy. The Austrian Bishops will hold a separate meeting at Salzburg, and the letter of the Vienna Cardinal repeats that the Austrian Bishops intend to go on cooperating with the Nazt.

Somewhere in this broad land there's a mother awaiting
a message from her boy. She may be worried and wondering. He left for Buffalo, and he said herd let her know when he got there. And he's a pigeon fancier, that boy. He took one of his homing birds with him, to release him when he got to Buffalo, with a message to his mother. The message hasn't arrived, and the anther mother must be worrying and wondering.
Today at Buffalo, Raymond Griswold spied a pigeon's body - killed by dogs. He picked it up and saw a note attached to its leg. He opened it, and the note read - Mother, I arrived safely in Buffalo." No name was signed, no indication of where the note was going. The homing pigeon knew its destination, but the bird fell a victim to mishap on the way.

A man named Mulligan should have the luck of the Irish, but today J. N. Mulligan of Kankakee, is wailing about the bad luck of the Irish. Mulligan of Kankakee likes bank night, and for months he attended those money occasions at a loci 1 motion picture theatre. lie never won. That rather rix̀ discouraged him and on Tuesday he skipped bank night at the movie house. Instead, he went to a skating rink. Later, he learned that at the movie house $h$ is name had finally been called, but he wasn't there so he didn't get the money.- four hundred dollars.

Last night he was in the theatre once again.

And today he learned that at the skating rok rink his name
had been called. They have bank night there, too. Not being present, he didn't get the skating rink money one hundred dollars.

So No wonder Mulligan makes a sour face when they talk about the luck of the Irish.

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