That big railroad merger we have been hearing rumors about, has just been definitely announced. President Hoover told about it this afternoon. He said that executives of the big eastern railroeds had just come to an agreement according to which the railroads in the eastern part of the United States will be merged into four big indenendent lines. These are the Pennsylvania, the New York Central, the Baltimore and Ohio, and the Nickel Plate. According to the President's statement which was sent ouit tonight by all the Press Associations the weaker lines will be combined with the stronger ones. The result will be lower onerating costs, and in the long run lower rates for old John Q.Public. The next step will be for the merger to go to the Interstate Commerce Commission for its annroval.

This is big news and the New York Stock Exchange responded immediately. Railroad shares took a wuick jump. New York Central and B. \& 0 . went up six points. And Railroad shares were not the only ones that went un. The whole market took an unward trend. So maybe we'll be able to wish each other

Rattrongs -
a hemy sus moospemous New Yean after all. I mean with some ohemce ot it oomitis smue.
LII. DIGE.

Here's some news live been waiting for, well, since Thanksgiving Day. It's about football. Of course the thirtieth of December seems a trifle late for any hot flashes about football. Many allAmerican teams are selected each season. Nearly every newspaper picks its own-with the aid of experts, of course.

Well, from all these All-American teams it's almost necessary for someone to sum them all up and select the final All-American of the All-Americans. And this falls right into the field of the Literary Digest. Just as the Digest sifts the news and gives us both sides of the important news of the day, so also does the Digest give us a final AllAmerican team simply by balancing the opinions of all the experts. The Digest takes at the different selections and puts them together and adds them up, and out of the process comes the team of teams.

In other words, the Digest selects the players who got the most votes from

## max m

LII.-DIGE. - 2. Note Dame quarter back. (Parks Brown, the tells' me Caride'o pronounces it that way

## LII. DIGE. - 3.

1 , and not Carid'eeo) Who was the other man hos picked all twelve teams? Well, he was a Southerner. They all Singed S of Alabama, for a position at tackle.

After that the selections were wide and various. Ben Ticknor, of Harvard, at center on 8 out of the 12 teams. Regarding all the other positions there was wide disagreement. But, to read the names of all the men on the Literary Digest team. The process of elimination sifts it down to the following: ENDS: Fester of Ohio State and Dalrymple of Tulane.
TACKLES: Sington of Alabama and Price of Army.
GUARDS: Woodworth of Northwestern and Wisniewski of Fordham.
CENTER: Ticknor of Harvard. QUARTER-BACK: Carideo of Notre Dame. HALF-BACKS: Schwartz of Notre Dame and FULL-BACK: Macaluso of Colgate.
$\qquad$

Only three of these men were on the Digest's All-American team last year. These three were Fester of Ohio State, Ticknor of Harvard, and of cour se the irrepressible, Carideo. Notes.

The new Digest prints a handsome series of pictures of the members of this mighty team of teams, and eq louse an interesting article telling how the team was selected. You'll find it in the new issue that comes out tomorrow.

I've a brief àispatch here which has a bit of cheering news for you. It will bring gladness to the hearts of millions of peonle in this country.

Marshal Joffre, as you know, has been desperately ill, and the hero of the Marne seemed to be listening to the last bugle call. The doctors were obliged to amputate one of his legs, and little hone seemed to be left. But an International News Service dispatch has come through stating that the doctors now declare that all hope must not be abandoned for the ola Marshal. And this is the first time that the physicians have said an optimistic word. They tell us that the marshal rallied well from his operation, and contrary to all their expectations he seems to be improving. If the improvement continues he may still get well. The hope they express is slight. But it is hone.

AUSIRIA (ow for an item from the beautiful blue Dame.

There seems to be a row between those two old partners, Austria and Hungary. In Austria there are a lot of ancient treasures which, belonged to the, empire, and Hungary now claims part of these. The New York Evening Post says that Hungary demand s, among other things, the sword of Charlemagne. This sword was used in the coronations of the old kings of the Holy Roman Empire. It was an antique 900 years ago. It is said that in the year 1,000 the Emperor otto found the sword in the tomb of Charlemagne. Qle who are interested in antignea will no doubt agree that the sword of Charlemagne ta indeed an antique worth aquabaing over.

## BURMA

## From the Road to Mandalay

4

As I take a look at this next 2dispatoh 1 feel like singing out kipling's
3 line - you are a better man than I am, 4 GUNGADIN, - only xxanza I'd cha ne 5 Gungadin to Akrishna. Shamba. Well,
6/Akr ishna Shamba is a peasant out in India, 7 and he was plowing away in his field with
that funny implement - a crooked stick 9 which they wavy a plow. out themes The 10 first thing Akrishna Shamba knew a tiger 11 was stalking him. That tiger must have 12 been a man eater. Akrishna Shamba had ${ }^{13}$ no chance for a getaway. He stood his ${ }^{14}$ ground bravely. He picked up a sharp 15 stick and as the tiger sprang at him he 16 thrust it between the open jaws of the brute. The tiger roared and snarled
${ }^{18}$ with pain and rage, its mouth held open 19 by that stick. It attacked the man with 20 its claws. Akrishna Shamba fought as well as he could, but was on top of him. Just then neighbors ran up with charging Bengal tiger and stoke a stick

TIGER - 2.

1 of wood between his jaws is my idea of a hero, and all l've got to say is--

Well, when 1 arrived here in front of the mike a few minutes ago I hadn't quite made up my mind which of my pile of dispatches was the most interesting bit of news I had seen today. But I think I' II have to pick that story of Akrishna Shamba and the tiger. Of course it makes a double appeal to me because I've spent a lot of time out in India where Master Stripes is a daily topic of conversation. In fact, he's so much in the public mind out there that are whole string of funny stories, about tigers. Here's one of them and it's at the expense of the babus.

The babus are those halfEuropeanized Hindu clerks who are found in offices all over India. They speak a curious, stilted English, and one of their peculiarities is their love for red tape and their reluctance to assume

TIGER - 3.
any responsibility at any time. There is a famous story told out there. You've heard it of course. But it's worth repeating. You see, the average babu will do nothing on his own initiative. He al ways goes higher up for orders. And se the ondestory goes about telegramareceived by the Divisional Superintendent of the railroad at Lahore. It came from some babul at a station down the line and it read:-

TIGER DEVOURING STATION MASTER. WIRE INSTRUCTIONS.

Well, it's too bad wast there Akrishna Shamgato shove that sharp stick af bf his in the tiger's mouth.

In my look through the new Literary Digest that comes out tomorrow, in the weekly questionaire, the third question from the top fired my curiosity. The question asked was:-

WHERE ARE REAL DRAGONS TO BE FOUND?

Ny first reaction was:- there ain't no such animal.

Dragons only exist in fairytales and in old Chinese legends.

But, I wes wrong again. The new Digest tells us that strange renorts kent coming in concerning live dragons on the remote island of Komodo which lies a bit to the east of Java and Sunatra.

So an exnedition under the auspices of the American

Museum of Natural History went over to Komodo to have a look for those dragons. Did they find them? They did, and they collected fourteen, three alive.

They are not giant monsters like the enormous prehistoric nleseosaur.

QUESTIONS - 2
ana soon These dragons are only about ten feet long. They really are huge lizards, perhaps the last survivors of the age of giant reptiles.

Well, these dragons of teat er live in cave-like hiding places below the thickets of the tropical jungle. They are ferocious creatures, and the scientists who investigated them saw one of them swallowing half of a wild boar at on gulp. So, maybe the old Chinese were right in their legends about dragons. Chinese way navigators have been sailing past th is island for centuries and xix@ the famous dragons of China may be the dragons of Komodo, enl arged and twisted a bit as the stories about them passed into Chinese folklore and literature.

WRESTLING
Page $\qquad$
Last night was a big night for the ancient sport of wrestling. They 3 put on a series of matches at Madison 4 Square Garden between the ponderous pachyderm writers call the two and three hundred pound wrestlers. And there was a tremendous thumping and bumping as beef landed on beef. The sporting pages as usual devoted a few lines to the x@M combined tonnage of the wrestlers. I forget just how many tons those mighty men weighed in one grand total.

Jim Londos, the gripping $x$ Greek who \#ax the world's champion, met a hefty Hungarian named Holuban. Holuban had all the best of the wrestling, -
 the Greek all over the place until the Greek looked ready for the ash can. Then Londos seized Holubon and whirled him around like a dancing dervish until Holuban was practically, unconscious. Then Londos pinned ha shoulders to the mat. $\mathbb{P}$ But the match that caught my eye
was one between a Japenese named Taro Myaki and an Italian who had the good old Italian name of Garibaldi. The New York World tells of some peculiar happenings that took place in the struggle between those two giants.

Taro Myaki was always sneaking jiu jitsu holds on Garibaldi, and diu jitsu holds are against the rules. The referee cautioned Taro Myaki, but the Jap just couldn't get awe from his jiu jitsu. Then Garibaldi thought he would add his argument to the referee's and try to convince Taro Myaki that diu jitsu holds were all wrong. He just decided to enforce the referee's argument. Garibaldi swung his fist and landed e. haymaker right on Taro Nyeki's nose that almost knocked the Jap cockeyed. The referee apparently thought Taro had it coming to him, and he made the two mastadons keen on wrestling. Their match finally ended in a drew - but with the Gargantuan Garibaldi still glowering at the big boy from Nippon.
©
And this rings the final bell, and winds up my evening's wrestling match with the news. Unless Londos, Holuban, Taro Myaki, Garibaldi, or some other nachyderm falls on ton of me in the meantime, I'll be back again tomorrow, hoping to clamp a headlock on a political dispatch from Europe, a half Nelson on some importent news from Weshington, and a bit of jiu jitsu on a fantastic tale or two from Asia. Anyway,

