People in the eastern states were rejoicing today because

they can travel more cheaply. A new ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission went into effect this morning. The maximum rate for passengers in coaches on the eastern railroads is two cents a mile. And round trips have been reduced so that in some places they're as low as one and a half. cents.a mile. For instance, between New York and Chicago you can now go for eighteen dollars and twenty cents, reduced from twenty-two sixty-nine. By the same xxx token, the bus lines have reduced fares in some cases as much as thirty per cent. The Interstate Commerce Commission believes that with a lower rate, the railroads will get so many more passengers, that the revenue will be greater. Incidentally, from coast to coast, round trip, the fare is ninety dollars. That's to enable people

to see both the New York and the San Francisco World's Fares.

Here's an adventure story from the Census Bureau. Out in Idaho, there's a romantic but desolate region called "the Panhandle." Only about one person per square mile lives there. On your maps you'll find it described as the "Salmon River country." In the language of prospectors and timber men, it's called "the River of No Return."

Tough as it is, the census needs to know all about that
one person per square mile population. The Census Bureau offered
the job to no fewer than half a dozen men, and they all dodged it.
So finally Uncle Sam has to rely upon a woman, Mrs. Elva A. Canfield,
sixty years old. She has started out already, got together her pack
with bedding and food, and fastened on her skis. Her route will take
her along the canyons of the Salmon River, in some places to an
altitude of six thousand feet, and deep into vast canyons. She will
have more than two hundred and fifty miles of skiing to do in order
to ask questions of sheep herders, rangers, Indians and a few,
mighty few. farmers.

Sixty year old Mrs. Canfield makes no bones about that

job. "There's nothing to be afraid of. The trees and the animals are Nature, and Nature is God," says she. She carried no weapons

whatsoever because she says a person is safer in the woods than in the city. As a matter of fact, she has taken that ski trek before. She covered that same area for a farm census. So really she'll be covering what is to her, old ground. Sometimes she'll go be two of three days without talking to a soul.

M T. TS

TO TO SEE LINE

How would you like to own a ball team? That's an ambition of many people, young and old. Here's your chance, where your chance were news that the world's champion was a York Yankees, are on the market.

has been in the air for a long while. In fact ever since shortly

after the death of the late Colonel Jake Ruppert. The principal

today,

owners of the Yankees, for may remember: are three ladies, nieces,

and a friend of Colonel Ruppert. Evidently the ladies feel that

owning a world's champion club - and what a world's champion club! 
is men's work.

What makes the sale of the Yankees news today is a copyright story in the NEW YORK WORLD TELEGRAM that the strongest bidders for that fence-busting team are two eminent politicoes, Postmaster General Farley, no less, and James Cox of Ohio, former Governor and former candidate for president. However, as soon as that report became public, Mr. Cox hastened to say it isn't so.

Then he added:- "I'm a newspaper publisher and Com planning to stick to that."

But, there's no denial from Postmaster Jim. It is also related that Joe Paterson, of the NEW YORK DAILY NEWS, has been dickering for the Yanks. All this comes on top of the report put out by our amaranthine colleague, Walter Winchell, that the most formidable bidder of all was another colleague, Major Edward Bowes. The versatile major has tackled many a line of endeavor in his rich and colorful life and done well at xxx every one of them. It is pretty reliably reported that he has accumulated no less than three separate and distinct fortunes and held on to all three. If he took over the Yankees he would probably make a fourth.

From Europe comes word of stern adoings in the northern seas. aggressive action. The Lords of the British Admiralty are tightening the blockade; tightening it in a difficult, delicate and dangerous spot. In war-time the waters from the North Sea to the Baltic are particularly perilous. Narrow and rockbound. they lend themselves easily to mine defenses by the Germans. In spite of this, it is reported that British warships are keeping a hazardous watch over the Skagerrak, the bickli doorway between Denmark and Norway. They reven reported barricading the Kattegat, that historic channel which separates Denmark from Sweden.

already felt the force of this rigid blockade. Heretofore,
in spite of the war, their freighters have been plying from the
mouth of the River Elbe, steaming close to the Danish coast,
then dashing across the Skagerrak into Norwegian waters, so as to
get to a northern port where they take aboard those valuable.
Swedish ores. But since the British processing the sorem.
on the blockade, the German Admiralty has ordered its freighters home.

by the Scandinavian countries. It makes the plight of Norway,

Sweden and Denmark more difficult to endure than the was before,

and that was plenty. The Norwegian Government in particular is

complaining that British warships are violating Norway's neutrality,

steaming over the boundary line into Scandinavian territorial waters.

They protest the sinking of those two German freighters in the

The war commentators have been prophesying trouble in the

Near East, and here's a symptom to back them up. The Turks grew

loud criticisms of the Nazis today. There editors started what is

was evidently a concerted attack on German ambitions in the

southeast. Their editorials were the usual sort of thing for such
an occasion. The entry important part of it all is that the Turks

on the entry important part of it all is that the Turks

entinue to be aggressive, show no signs of weakening in their

stern opposition to Nazi and Bolshevik ambitions.

The Two laish outburst the eruption of bile in Turkey followed the rumor

The crux of it all is that the Nazis are dissatisfied

that Berlin had sent an ultimatum to Roumania. Incidentally,
that report was officially denied at Bucharest. And the denial
is echoed today in Berlin. An inspired statement in Hitler's
capital has it that the Nazi Government is going to be firm
with the Roumanians but is not putting any pressure on them.

with the decreasing volume of supplies they're getting from Roumania. For instance, they expected much more oil. Now, it has been said by petroleum experts that the Roumanian oil fields are becoming exhausted and that the Germans can't expect any more are now than they getting. This is what the Germans can't swallow, they refuse to believe it. Furthermore, they aren't getting as much grain supplies as they expected. And that's because the Roumanian army is mobilized for defense, consequently a lot of labor has been drawn away from the fields. That is one of the things the German military mission in Bucharest is trying to bring about; persuade King Carol to demobilize part of his army and get out more crops.

He sale of planes to Great Britain and France. Some five or six hundred new fighting aircraft being made for Uncle Sam, are to be released for export. The Allies have placed orders for several thousands which haven't been filled, the idea is to help manufacturers fill those orders.

This isn't official. The story kaxxi as it come from Washington is that this new policy has been agreed upon by the chief officers of the Army and Navy and the President. But, thereis.

heard testimony from an American Bolshevik. James H. Dolsen is a member of the Red Party from Pittsburgh. He told the Congressmen that American Reds sometimes have phoney names on their membership cards. The Committee showed him a card on which was written the name "Franklin D. Roosevelt." And Dolsen explained it belongs to some other person who used that name for his own protection. Chairman Dies asked him whether the Communist Party allows members to use the names of important people, even of the President. Dolsen replied that a person can use any name he wants.

The Pittsburgh Bolshevik had more than one run-in with the Committee, was quite defiant, and refused to answer questions. He claiming his constitutional rights, the rights given him by our Constitution which he and his mates want to overthrow.

The Committee evidently became a bit kirrdxbxxxk bored by that. They insisted upon knowing the identity of the Bolshevik who had used the President's name on his party membership card.

Dolsen stuck to his guns. So later in the day the Committee voted

to cite him for contempt.

The Congressmen when Dies Committee had been our on about one point of the party line. bike many other people, they wondered how, even a Bolshevik could claim that the Russian invasion of Finland was self-defense, self-defense for the Russians. Dolsen explained the party line in this way:- He said it was a war forced on Russia by Chamerblain and his group and Daladier. Dolsen also spoke in praise of the Russian soldiers, saying, "They showed what they were made of by breaking through the Mannerheim Line."

Evidently he was quite proud of the Russians.

Russia, the opportunities for youth - there's no unemployment in Russia, when he was a sked why he didn't go to Russia, he replied that he is an American citizen and doesn't see why he should have to go there.

this Pittsburgh Bolshevik revealed today would be compulsory for all of us if he and the gentry of that stripe had their way in the

A rather spectacular trial began this day at Harrisburg,

Pennsylvania. The defendants at the bar were eight of the

foremost leaders of the Democratic Party in Pennsylvania. This

is another aftermath of the trial over the so-called Little New Deal,

the administration of former Governor seorge Ho Earle, now

Uncle Sam's Minister to Bulgaria. The principal defendant is

pavid Lawrence, Democratic State Chairman. He and his colleagues

all pleaded not quilty. They're charged with having conspired to

squeeze political contributions out of state employees.

There had been two burglaries at a theatre in Plymouth,

Massachusetts, the Old Colony Theatre. One of the employees of

that theatre is a camera fan, likewise a bit of an electrician.

So he rigged up a gadget. It consisted of a synchronized electric circuit, a hidden camera, and a series of flash bulbs.

When that amateur photographer showed up for his job at the theatre, he found the circuit had been broken. In the camera was an exposed negative. When it was developed it showed a clear and recognizable photograph of the intruder. When the photograph was shown to the chief of police he immediately recognized the subject and arrested an eighteen year old lad, a graduate of a reform school. The lad started to protest his innocence. But the sight of that photograph made all denials useless. And the police how declare that he confessed to nine other burglaries.

Which tends to show that there is more than one usefulness.

for a camera fan.

At Washington, twenty-six thousand and fifty-eight children assembled on the south lawn of the White House. There was a fierce wind bringing ten or eleven degrees of frost, but evidently you can't daunt the youth of Washington on Easter Monday. From the feel of the air they ought to have been singing Christmas carols but they were there to roll eggs on the White House lawn, and roll eggs they did, twenty-six thousand and fifty fifty-eight of them. If Mrs. Roosevelt hadn't had the eggs cooked extra hard, they would have cracked on the frozen ground. She also undaunted by the weather, appeared on the lawn shortly before the observed in riding clothes and no hat.

The only thing missing from the annual egg rolling was,
the President himself. Although his cold is better, dector's orders,
kept him indoors and he attended to several matters of official

As further evidence that Winter is still with us, how about that ski wedding up on the Eastern Slopes, at the foot of Mt. Washington? With the bride and bridgroom, the parson, and all the guests, assembled on a nice cozy snowbank; with the frost king's outdoor chapel decorated with up-ended skis and ski poles; a wintry wind whistling the wedding march; the bride carrying a handsome bouquet of snow balls - with which to pelt the bridegroom as soon as she became his Little Woman, no doubt. The wedding vows were spoken. The couple then cut a wedding cake-of-ice for their one hundred friends, and then half numb with the twenty degree cold, and with frostbitten ears and noses, they all started jauntily and merrily of for the Tuckerman head wall.

the North -- particularly from Canada, and the Adirondacks.

Thousands of ski enthusiasts who went to the Laurentians to enjoy a few days of sunny Spring skiing ran into the stiffest winter weather of the whole year. Instead of Spring skiing, the kind where you shed most of your garments and go shirling down the sun-bathed slopes garbed as though you were in the tropics, the skiers found it necessary to put on their red flannels, pile onthe sweaters, and put up the hoods of their parkas. Yes, it was a storm that will enable the skiers to continue their sport for at least amother month.

In the Adirondacks a number of parties were marooned.

Relief expeditions were organized by Acting Mayor Del Coburne and led by explorer Jacques Charmox from Patagonia. Olympic Bob sledder Hubert Stevens, Iron-man Bob Kehoe, and others. Some, when brought through the storm, were almost ready to drop in the snow and end it all like so many Russian soldiers, -- they had to fight their way through a howling blizzard in which they couldn't see. The press wires today are carrying many odd bits of information concerning the unseasonable Easter weather. For instance, there's the one about the passengers on the express

train between Montreal and Chicago. They kept wondering why the train was stopping so often. The reason was, to pick up motor car travelers who were stranded along the main line.

I have just been talking to Joe Ryan at Mont Tremblant,
way up in the Laurentians. He tells me that eight thousand skiers
were obliged to spend the entire night on snow-bound trains
in the Laurentians -- probably the largest number of skiers
ever stranded in America, or anywhere. But he added that
the wind has now blown itself out, leaving the mountains buried
far deeper with snow than they were in January and February.

Spring is here? Where? Maybe Hugh?