Here's some news straight from Bunker Hill. It's about a big hockey game. Hockey is fairly rough at best, and the game last night between the Boston Bruins and the Philadelphia Quakers was just about the roughest on record. The climax came when both teams stopped playing for a minute and went at each other with their fists. A story on the sports page of the New York Evening Telegram tells of the wild scramble there on the ice--eyes were blackened, and noses flattened out. The police butted in and that only made the battle bigger and better. The referees went to the aid of the cops and they got swatted too. When it was over, there were as many black eyes and swollen jaws as you might have seen at an old time battle royal.
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fUll bet the fellow in this next dispatch is going to get himself a spelling book and start in from the beginning:--c-a-t, cat; $r-a-t, r a t ;$ and go right on through to $T-h-e-r-m-o-p-y-1-a-e$, Thermopylae. He's a kidnapper out in Kansas City, and they got him because he wasn't so good at spelling.

The Associated Press informs us that the police had him do a bit of writing, and he misspelled two words. He wrote s-t-r-e-a-t for street. And when he came to the word curbing, he spelled it c-u-r-b-o-n. Well, those two same words were misspelled in a letter which had been sent by the kidnappers demanding a ransom. The evidence was so strong that the bad speller brake down an confessed.

Well, we won't see Abe Martin any more, and we won't listen to his homely philosophies. Because Kin Hubbard, the creator of Abe Martin, is dead. Newspaper readers all over the country are familiar with the daily cartoon of the old homespun wise man standing there against the village pump and propounding some gem of hayseed wisdom.

The New York Sun informs us that Kin Hubbard always said he got Abe Martin's peculiar philosophy from an old, small town livery stable. When, Hubbard was a shipping clerk out in Logan County, Ohio, he used to stop in at that livery stable and listen to the wise remarks of the old fellows hanging around there. He never forgot their sage sayings; and later he embodied them in the personality of Abe Martin.

Today's fashion note from Paris states that next year the styles will be colonial. No, don't think that this is a return to the hoopskirts and powdered wigs of Martha Washington's days. When those Parisian designers of fashions say "colonial" they're thinking about the French colonies in Asia, Africa, and the South Seas. And what they expect is that the good old French colonial styles.

A political note from the central American republic of
San Salvador comes next, and it strikes a new note. It tells of a lady running for president, and that's an oddity -. especially in San Salvador.

They say they're going to have a Free Election dow
there and, according to the New York Sun to the surprise of
everybody a woman has been entered as one of the candidates. It
even surprised the lady. She is Senorita Ayala, and she's a suffraget of the fiery Mrs. Pankhurst School. She announced that she was going to run for president, but she never expected to get her name on the ballot. The government, however, said it was going to be a Free Election, and listed the Senorita among the other candidates. Political experts in San Salvador say she hasn't got a chance. Victory is predicted for the man who has control of the army; for the man who controls the army is the man who gets elected in Central America. You can bet your last bunch of bananas on that.

## MONTE CARLO

More news has been coming intelling about that comic opera revolutioner at Monte Carlo. Prince Louis, the ruler of that little principality devoted to gambling, has taken up the reins of 苟vernment. The people have been rioting against him, and he seems to be trying to use the iron hand. He has suspended parliament in his tiny country and, according to the International News

From far off romantic Rangoon more 2 news came in today regarding a native 3 uprising that is causing British officials in Burma a lot of sleepless nights. Troops are being rushed up the Irrawady River from Rangoon and Mandalay. An important British official has just been killed by the Burmese villagers, who then fought a pitched battle with the police. The wwi police are reported to have won. the villagers have fled from their homes and have taken refuge in the hills and jungle. They are ${ }_{4}$ where the elephants bring those great teak logs the Burma forest.

Burma, by the way is one of the most fascinating and glamorous countries in the orient. It is inhabited mainly by Mongolians. Peoples who came over the Himalaya mountains in successive waves long centuries ago. of to y y various of $x \in *$ yellow pe in Burn. In e south. in in the lepedy delta you find the scaled pure armese. little farther north you

One of the reasons why the British have been able to rule as long as they have in Burma is because the various races; the Karens, the Was, the Chins, Kachins, and so on are unable to unite again st any enemy. They have no national feeling, and they would as soon be under the British as anyone - in fact most of the peoples of Burma prefer the British and quite often a Britisher takes unto himself a Burmese wife. The women of the country are particularly lovely.

Usually the white man leaces his Burmese wife behind when he gets ready to retire and say goodbye to the orient. But before he has a chance to leave sometimes his little, dainty

Burmese lady goes into the jungle and brings back a deadly secret herb. She slips a bit of it in his tea - and then with great pomp the white man is buried within sound of the temple bells of the Pagodas on the Road to Mandalay. But Burma is a gorgeous land, just about the most charming on earth. If you ever take that voyage around the world be sure and make a side trip up the Irrawady River on one of those sidewheelers that go a chunkin' from Rangoon to Mandalay.

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The next morning he went out to the ${ }_{19}$ it was, dead, but it had not been hit by zoa any bullets. A few feet away from it was ${ }_{21}$ a great big rattle ${ }_{\Lambda}^{r}$ with its head 22 shot off. The polecat had been bitten ${ }_{23}$ by the rattle re. And it was a small ${ }_{24}$ tragedy of nature. Apparently the ${ }_{25}$ rattle had been disturbed by the
wood chopping and had blamed it on the polecat and had struck the animal. Then when Mr. Wilson fired he hit the rattle ${\underset{N}{N}}^{c}$ .

Now for a question out of the weekly questionnaire in the current issue of the Literary Digest. The Digest many asks:--WHEN DID CONAN DOYLE PLAY THE DETECTIVE? In other words, when did the creator of Sherlock Holmes play the part hap Sher lock Holmes in actual life? Well, 1 know that Conan Doyle had done a Sherlock Holmes act in the famous Slater case in England, He did a magnificent the man Slater, who had been sentenced to prison for life, was innocent. As a result of Doyle's subtle work the man was released.

I turned to the Digest story just to read once more about the ingenious way by which Doyle proved the innocence of an innocent man. It makes a great detective story. But that Digest article gave me a surprise, because it told of another case in which Doyle had played the real-life detective. And the story is a strange one.

The Church of England pastor of the
parish of Great Wyrley was a Parsee. That is, he was a member of that curious Persian race in India, the fireworshippers, the followers of Zoroaster. Well, it is a curious thing to have a Parsee for a pastor of an English parish. And the Parsee pastor was married to an Englishwoman. It was a strange situation and it provoked a lot of bad feeling in the parish of Great Wyrley. The Parsee and his wife had a son, and that half-caste boy was accused of being the guilty person in a curious crime wave. Somebody was maiming the horses in the parish, slashing the

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horses with knife. And they blamed the half-caste boy and he was sent to prison.

Then Conan Doyle came upon the scene. And he used the detective methods he made famous in the person of Sherlock Holmes. He solved the case and proved the half-caste boy innocent, and had him released from prison. And if you'll turn to your axe new Literary Digest you'll find a fascinating detective story related there about that episode in the life of the creator of Sherlock Holmes.

For the News Item of the Day I've picked what might seem at the first glance ${ }_{\wedge}$ a bit of society news. It's about clubmen. But the club happens to be the Caterpillar Club, and that, as you know, consists of aviators who have had to make parachute jumps to save their lives.

The New York Sun informs us that the Caterpillar Club now has 326 members. It seems to be quite a popular club, because new members are joining at a rapid rate. 55 new members have joined the club since last August.

Well, there's a tremendous amount of adventure packed into that mention of 55 new members. It means 55 parachute maxim jumps made in the nick of timein the last desperate moment of danger. For example, out in Hawaii there was a regular parachute jumping party. A big army transport plane went wrong, and in it was a cargo of student fliers. Everybody went over the side, and parachutes

NEWS LIEN - 2.

All six men came down safely.
Then there was Captain Juelson, an air mail pilot. His plane got into trouble near Cleveland. And when he decided to jump he found he didn't have his parachute strapped into place. It was on the seat beside him, and it was opened. It was just a loose bundle of cloth. Well, he managed to push it out of the plane and get it fluttering, and he held on to one rope and jumped. He got clear of the plane, all right, but found himself tangled up in the parachute lines in such a way the $t$ he was hanging head downward! And that's no way to land with a parachute. He managed to get straightened out just in time, and landed on his feet.

Remember that meteor swarm that swept through our skies last November? And then that big meteor that came flaming down to earth yesterday out in Idaho? Well, the scientists tell us that the Christmas meteor was just a big straggler drifting along on the tail end of that November meteor swarm.

Meanwhile, no traces of yesterday's giant meteor have been found. Scientists think it may have burned up before it actually hit the ground. At least so the International News Service reports.

Near Philadelphia they had a meteor that turned out to
be no meteor at all. A farmer in a field heard a whistling sound and just as he ducked he saw something hit the ground in a cloud of dust. He telephoned that a big meteor had fallen. An expert hurried to the spot and found that the meteor was nothing more than a monkey wrench that had dropped from an airplane. The airplane was flying at an altitude of some 10,000 fest they found. The boys will have to be more careful about

## MEMEOR - 2

dropping meteors like that. If you got crowned by a monkey wrench dropped from two miles in the air you would think you were hit by a meteor -- and the effect would be the same, so they tell me.
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don't know what we can do about this next bit of news. It concerns the misbehavior of a planet. British astronomers are said to be thrown into a veritable scientific conniption because the tiny planet Eros has strayed from $i$ ts regular beaten path. In fact, the wandering Eros is said to be millions of miles off its course. Yes, and, according to the International News Service, it's much nearer the earth than it ought to be. Maybe it's heading this way.

Well, I think I'Il dash out now and have a look for myself. If Eros does get fresh and bump into Old Mother Earth, I suppose well all be taking a winter holiday-cruise along the Milky Way with Professor Einstein for our guide. But if the wayward planet exes misses us on his mad careen through space, I hope you'll be on hand at this hour tomorrow evening. I'll not be here, because the editors of the Literary Digest have very graciously suggested that I have my postponed turkey dinner at home on the farm tomorrow. And

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Page
that's where I'm bound for now.
Mi place tomorrow night will be taken by Ben Adams, who many of you already know. He is one of the editors of the Digest, and he' ll be here tomorrow night with all the latest news.

I'Il be off now. So, so long and good night.

