Hastings, of the Senate Election SubCommittee, formally questioned the validity of the voting which sent Mr. last year, a lively battle was waged in Alabama for the Senatorial toga. The scrap was between Mr. Bankhead and Alabama's old-time fire-eater, Senator Tom Heflin, and the fight was so bitter that some of the boys forgot to adhere strictly to the Alabama election I aw. - at least so says the -Senate sub-committee.

The Associated Press quotes report today as stating that there was a universal disregard of election laws, and circumstances indicating "some fraud." Those are the words.

Among the violations of the election law are mentioned the failure to number the ballots in ink, the breaking of seals

ALABAMA_- 2
on ballot boxes, votes cast for people who had been out of the state for as long as ten years, and voting by people who did not pay their poll taxer.

The investigators counted up the illegal votes which they had discovered and declared that after these had been thrown out, the result of the election was not changed. In other words, even if you don't count the improper votes, why Mr. Bankhead beat Senator Heflin just the same.

It is remarked, however, that if the matter were investigated still further, many more illegal ballots might discovered -- enough votes, to change the result of the election.

Furthermore, Senator Bankhead is
19 accused of having spent from 1500 to 202500 dollars more than the amount Alabama ${ }_{2}$ permits candidates to $h$ and out for 22election expenses. The Alabama law, we are told, ${ }^{2} 3 d i s q u a l i f i e s ~ a n y ~ c a n d i d a t e ~ w h o ~ s p e n d s ~$ 24 more than 10,000 dollars.
$S$ come thimble that,
Senator Bankhead will be seated when the Senate meets next Monday. He will take his place in the law-making body, and the question of his election will be debated at some later time. On the other hand there are reports hat the Repubhcana in ${ }^{6}$ the senate may try to beep Mr. Hanbhead from taking his place.

The American home was the subject of extensive deliberations in Washington today. President Hoover's conference on home building and home ownership is in session.

The committee today celled for the abolition of slums, and advocated a program of single family houses for cities, houses grouped around schools, churches and recreational centers. That, they say, is the solution of the housing problem in American cities.

The United Press tells how President Hoover addressed the conference last night end talked about his idea of encourgaging home building by the formation of a system of home loan discount banks - that is, banks that would be specially formed to finance home building.

A loud call was sounded today in favor of a waterway from the Great Lakes through the St. Lawrence River to the ocean.

The Great Lakes, St. Lawrence Tidewater Association held a meeting of a council of states. otheright governors were there and alsothelegates representing twenty-three states.

The International News Service quotes the meeting as calling upon Congress to make a reasonable treaty with Canada as soon as possible, a treaty which will provide a twenty-seven foot channel by which ships may navigate from the Great Lakes that o the ocean. It was declared that the farmers of the Middle West save ten cents a bushel on the transportation of grain,年 a total of one hundred and fifty million dollars a year. And so, they recommend that the United States and Canada get together as soon as possible and lay plans for thenwaterway.

Tonight the Mooney case out in California is tangled in a bit of perplexing confusion. M. Fickert, who, as prosecuting attorney in San Francisco, convicted Mooney of the Preparedness Day bomb explosion.

A good deal has been made during the Mooney's behalf, Prosecuting Attorney Fickert stuck by his guns and did not say anything in behalf of the prisoner -that is, until Mayor Walker of New York arrived in California several days ago to plead Mooney's case. Mayor Walker telegraphed to Mr. Fickert, asking for his opinion, and in reply he received a letter in which the former prosecutor made a statement in favor of Mooney's release. This has been hailed as a big success for Jimmy Walker.

Today, however, Fickert comes out with something quite different. He declares that he believes Mooney is guilty, and should serve hi s sentence. The

1 Associated Press quotes him as saying Walker was unfortunate．He explains that today seems to indicate that he believes that Oxman，the chief witness against Mooney，told the truth at the trial．His former letter to Jimmy Walker，however， contains this statement：－＂I believe that $0 x m a n$ was nothing more or less than同如用的関
$\qquad$
a publicity-seeking romancer."
There seems to be a contradiction, but, on the other hand, the wording flentgout is such that raptors there is plentyot room for mointerpretationimg

It does seem to be clear, however, that former-Prosecutor Fickert is reversing his statement in favor of Mooney, and that still further confuses that already confused case in California.

Reports are coming in this evening - new ones are flashing across the wires right now - about a revolt in the Republic of San Salvador.

A heavy censorship has been clamped down and direct news is lacking. But Reports are coming in xkwxaxem by round-about ways.

The Associated Press wires that messages received in Mexico City indicate that San Salvador is in a state of rebellion tonight. The State Department in washington has received a cable from the American Minister declaring that a revolutionary movement began last night.

Reports have leaked border San Salvador into Honduras, declaring that government troops fired on mobs in the city of San salvador the today and that twenty people were killed. the explanation that the troops in two forts near the capital of the country began the revolt, and that civilian forces have joined them.

SAN_SALVADOR - 2

Just how serious the situation is cannot quite be determined. All that we have are fragmentary reports breaking through the heavy veil of Salvadoran censorship.

If you wo r something to jook at for a minute or two, amethere th et wal give you more illumination than 1 could give by talking for half-an-hour, just turn to page 5 of the new Literary Digest, whioncame out today.

We've been hearing about Tsitsihar, and we've been hearing about Chinchow. They're a couple of colorful, bizarre names. But what do they mean? Of course we know that they're a pair of towns in Manchuria which have figured importantly in the trouble between China and Japan.

Well, on page 5 of thew Literary Digest is a big map of Manchuria. It's a railroad map, and that's what makes it so instructive. The quarrel in Manchuria chiefly concerns itself with railroads. The Literary Digest map shows us vividly what a puzzle it all is. There are Chinese railroads, Japanese railroads, and Russian railroads. Then there are lines which are controlled by China but were built by Japan. In these the

DIGEST - 2

Japanese have an interest. There are railroads which are owned jointly by Soviet Russia and China.

Now these lines cross each other in a tangled network of steel rails and wooden ties. They also make a tangled network of political interest.
for Tsitsihar and Chinchow, The Digest map shows clearly their relation to the whole scheme of things. Each city is on a Chinese railroad, but neither is far from a line in which the Japanese central have intercst. One is in northentran Manchuria, the other in southern Maxis Manchuria, but they ire both alike in having the same relation to the complicated railroad layout of the disputed province.

## Cos I

Another bit of illumination on the subject of Manchuria comes in an International News Service cable from Tokyo. It tells us how much the occupation of the disputed sections is costing Japan. The Tokyo government has made plans for a bond issue to cover the expenses of the Manchurian campaign, and that bond issue comes to $17 \frac{1}{2}$ million dollars.

That's not such a tremendous lot as war budgets go, but the Mikado and his people will have to make a whole lot of a lototyen.

Twenty years ago Colonel Clarence Seymour of West Hartford, Connecticut, was out in Oregon, and there he lost a small trinket which he rather cherished. It was a key, a Phi Beta Kappa key -- the emblem of membership in the learned fraternity which is restricted to college students who have achieved high scholastic marks. Yes, Colonel Seymour key.

Well how the deuce did this humble coolie come to rate this emblem of Scholastic honor in an American university? The Doctor investigated and found Colonel Seymour's name on the key.
"Does Colonel Seymour want it back?"

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Recently he received a letter from Shanghai, in which Doctor Frances W. of chinurious thing. The Doctor
observed a coselie employed by the King of the Margaret Williamson Hospital hosp
orna
key.

Well how the deuce did this humble coolie come to rate this emblem of Scholastic honor in an American university? The Doctor investigated and found Colonel Seymour's name on the key.
"Does Colonel Seymour want it back?"

KEY - 2
asks the Doctor in Shanghai.

You bet the Colonel does. The Associated Press
adds that the key is on its way from Shanghai to Hartford.

The interesting question is, how did that emblem
of the Phi Beta Kappa honorary fraternity get shanghaied all
the way from Oregon across the Pacific to China, and come into
the possession of a Shanghai coolie? There's probably on odd
story tucked away somewhere.

There's one for the classes in short story writing
to dope out.

## IALL_SIORY

From a number of members of the Tall Story Club 1 have received clippings of a tale which seems to have been printed far and wide in Pennsylvania.

It is sent in by Mrs. B. E. Decker, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania; by Nicholas 8 . Allard, of Waynesboro, Pennsylvania; and by John f. Armstrong, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Sam K, McCoy, the editor and publisher of the Moorefield Examiner shoots along a clipping out of his own West Virginia paper.

Well, the incident $h$ appened in Maryland. The United Press nominates Roy Perviance of Hagerstown, for the
Presidency of the Tall Story Club. Roy lost his hunting license, and here's the way he explained it. It's a trifle humiliating for Roy, but it certainly is a proud thing for the squirrel.

Roy was out hunting. He was a bit tired and lay down to sleep under a tree. "When I awoke," he relates, "my
attention was attracted by a noise in the Ereanchasove, and upon looking up, I saw a

IALL_SIORY - 2
squirrel trying to pull something over the entrance to $\hat{r}^{2}$ hole. the three $\hat{I} t$ was my own hunting license. The squirrel had stolen it out of my coat pocket. It looked as if he were trying to fasten it over the hole, presumably as a house number."

Pretty soon the squirrel became frightened and disappeared with Roy's hunting license and all.

WeI, as Exalted Giraffe of the Tall Story Club,'
 rank of Exalted An\#\#f?

Now where's my hat. Of course, it's about time for me to be ox my way mg but this next bit of news also inspires me to look over in the general direction of my hat.

It is an Associated Press wire from Washington which tells how Congressman Vincent Carter of $x \neq$ Wyoming went to a rummage sale. He dropped in merely out of curiosity and watched a large crowd of women buy odds and ends of this and that. It was for the benefit of a hospital at Ketchaikan, Alaska.

> You know how people donate articles for which they have no further use, to a charitable cause, when a rummage sale held. Well, congressman carter is a courteous statesman and when he found himself in the gathering of ladies he took off his hat and kept it off. In fact, he placed it on a counter, and then walked around to see what was happening. When he came back he asked: "Where's my hat?" But the hat had

HAL - 2

1 disappeared.

In less than no time the Congressional headpiece had been snatched by an enthusiastic auctioneer and auctioned off among the other odds and ends. It was a good hat. I suppose it was a new hat, and it fetched a few sheckles for the benefit of the hospital in Alaska.

The Congressman, after he had discovered the melancholy fact, was somewhat distressed. But what could he do? The hat and its purchaser had disappeared.

He looked around xxx in the assorted rummage hoping he might be able to purchase a substitute headpiece. All xu that they had for sale was a high silk topper of ancient vintage. It was offered cheap, but the congressman felt he would look altogether too much I ike Daniel Webster if he walked down the street in that exalted plug hat. So He went home for bute waded, a and the next $t i$ the gentleman goo rummage sales he's going

HAT - 3
to keep his hat on, ladies or no ladies.

## After which I'll echo the Congressmen's plaintive

question - where's my hat - and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

