The Senate filibuster is still going on - day and night. distance Senators have weakened in their long oratory to talk the anti-lynching bill to death. Not that the filibusters have had their fill. It's the other side that's weakening. Today, three western senators, Wheeler of Montana, Herring of Iowa, and Burke of Nebraska, came out with a declaration in favor of putting the Lynching Bill aside, lay it on the shelf - just to stop the southern Senators from talking. Other Senators are reported to be saying the same thing in private.

Maybe the weakening in the ranks of the anti-lynch bill
proponents is caused by the report that one southern Senator has prepared a twenty-hour oration. He is said to be limit his remarks to the merits of his native state - which happens to be Louisiana. Some might consider that listening to a twenty-hour speech nothing shove st

> willing to vote it into a pigeon hole, rather than listen to the eloquence any longer.

In the midst of the filibuster, the Senators were able to transact one piece of business, and it was a listless scene while they did it - no argument, no controversial wrangling, no excitement. It was quite in contrast to the mood of the senate when it confirmed the nomination of Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black. Then things were tense with debate and dissention. Yet, today, another justice was confirmed, and the lackadaisical mood of the Senate was a reflection of the absence of opposition to Stanley F. Reed. He was approved by both conservatives and nothing liberals, than which the mg could be mather manimous. Meanwhile, there are rumors mate more resignations from the Count. Justice Cardozo, who has been so 111 for weeks, is again $\Lambda^{\text {mentioned }}$ as a possible

naming of a woman. He's thinking about the possibility of a lady jurist on the Supreme tribun

Well, you can start saying farewell to your nickels, those humble five cent pieces with the Buffalo on them. No, this not
 \#-preliminary farewell to thenickel werwereeme arcustoned to and a welcome in advance to the new five-cent piece the Tremeury toein. Instead of the buffalo nickel, which has been with us since Nineteen Thirteen - we'll have a Jefferson nickel before the year is out. It's to be minted in honor of the third President of this nation, who was also the Founder of the Democratic

Party. Democracy triumphant in Washington will be triumphant on the nickel.

Just what will the new coin look like? We don't know
exactly. The Treasury has inaugurated a national competition for a neumismatic design - prize one thousand dollars. But we do know just what the design will have to include. On one side will be a likeness of Thomas Jefferson, with the date of the minting and the word "Liberty." On theother side will be a graven picture of Jefferson's Virginie home, together with its name -"Monticello." Furthermore, on one side or another will have to be the inscription -

NICKEL - 2
"E Pluribus Unum." Also the words - "United States of America." Likewise, the traditional motto - "In God We Trust." Moreover, the depletion -"Five Cents." All of that on one coin, Sounds like a big nickel's worth of something.

A pathetic plea was made before the House Ways and Means Committee today - a plea for hair dye, for facial creams, for lipsticks. A representative of the American Cosmeticians Association begged Congress to take the excise tax off those beauty preparations. It was an argument twa with sighs and tears. "Do it for the middle-aged women," was the piteous cry.
"Hair-coloring is the chief reliance of middle-aged
women in defense of their jobs," such was the heartrending contention. Yes, hair dyes and also facial creams and lipsticks. No mention was made of the girls that go dashing about so gayly, the young things that dazzle the eye. They'd never dream of using those artificial aids to beauty!
"We're doing it for the middle-aged woman," $\lambda$, the soulful cosmeticians.

## ROBINSON

Once more the United States makes a demand of ${ }^{\text {tixaxt }}$. Soviet

* Russia in the Robinson case -- repeats a demand. Secretary
of State Hull again insisted that a member of the American Embassy
 Rule ens.
$\lambda^{\text {This }}$ the Soviets have refused saying it isn't required according to the Russian-American Treaty. Secretary Hull claims it is
according to the treaty, by reason of the "most favored nation"
clause. Germany has a similar right, and so should we.

It took a long time for the Soviets to yield to our demand
foray
dor information in the Robinson case, it may take just as long before they allow an American emissary to talk to Mrs. fratinsan -- if they ever do.

SPAIN

A strange report comes from the embattled city of Teruel thatxpixeze in front of which Franco's men are desperately fighting to encircle the ruins of the city. They say that a rebel soldier reached the Franco lines from Tercel today -- not an escaped prisoner of war. The story is that he made his way through from Insurgent forces still holding out in that city of destruction. Weeks ago $x$ the Franco garrison was surrounded and after a long mattie bitter resistance was captured -- most of them at least. But now we hear that some are still resisting, have been fighting all the time -- in the ruins of the Santa Clara Convent.

Meanwhile the air raid goes on in Spain - Barcelona tomes tune toss it government


## FLIT ET

The three Italian South Atlantic planes were expected to arrive and land at Natal, Brazil, today. They arrived all right, but two of them didn't land; kept on going, all the way on south to Rio, and landed there.

The squadron of three ocean flyers, headed by Bruno

Mussolini, son of the Duce, made a flight that was even more reported successful than the schedule. They winged their way from Africa across the South Atlantic, and two of them were going so well that they said:- "What's the use of making the scheduled stop at Natal?" One of the two was the big bomber piloted by Bruno Mussolini. The plane that did land at Natal came down safely for a brief stop - before continuing on to Rio.

Relief has come to the Waldeck Expedition in South

America. A motor launch named WOLF CUB, hassucceeded in reaching Devil's Hole Island. There it handed over food and supplies to the three men and one woman who set out in search of the missing aviator, Paul Redfern.

The report comes back that the party was found -on them almost nothing to eat. The eating was done by swarms of ants and mosquitos. The jungle adventurers nearly devoured It's undecided whether they, now reprovisioned, will return to the coast or whether they will on and try to find Redfern.

You'd expect snow and blizzard in Michigan this tire of the year, but hardly so much of it. Wind fifty miles an hour, fifty inches of snowfall in places. A school bus with children in it missing since yesterday near Marquette. The authorities has believe the bus ix probably taken refuge at some isolated farm house, That y the hopes. though the blizzard looking for it. Two other school busses were snowbound, but the children entrapped in these have reached safety.

> Near the town of Holland a fisherman and his house are missing. A woman tells how she saw the house and the man in it blown into Lake Mackinaw by the icy gale. Coast Guards are searching the lake tonight.

To the tempest of snow was added the sweep of fire at Marquette. Three buildings burned in the white rage of the blizzard.

You'd hardly expect a story of both dust storm and floods in the Southwest. But in one section the countryside is blanketed with a layer of powdery grey, after a violent wind storm had swept
the dust in dense clouds. In Arkansas there are floods along several rivers, people washed out.
Cup you'd hardy expect news of summery weather in New York, but today the temperature was 25 degrees above. normal in the Big

Town. The mercury was higher than ever before on January 25th -- as high as 55.
But, You'd expect gales along the New England coast this time of year, xp and gales there were today. Ships endangered, as the wind blew with a violence that at Mount Washington Observatory was measured at 120 miles an hour.

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Mid-Atlantic gales too. A Norwegian freighter put in
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at Bermuda today, after having been battered almost to the sinking point. Two men were badly hurt when a high sea smashed the life boats.
business builds, drives on with new expanded some faetg-that came on the wire, from Philadelphia. A program of plant expansion announced by the Sun Oil Company. Eleven million dollars for improvements of the company's two chief refineries at marcus Hook, and Toledo, Ohio. President J. Howard Pew of the Sun Oil makes this statement: -
"Practically the entire expenditure will go into wages 1 About two million man-hours of labor will be required." And then he makes this comment:- "This expansion program is evidence of our confidence in the basic soundness and permanence of the American competitive system of economics and our institution of democratic govemment. Business and industry are the real sources of employment and guarantors of prosperity. We believe -there should ne intempuption the
 continuous motorization and improvement planter 1 whesumes in that the sound judgement of the American people isxumaxizy rardixuex the Sun Oil Company has approved for 1938 one of the largest budgest of capital expenditure that it has ever adopted."

Down in Texas, the King Ranch mystery now gets into politics. The ranch is a giant cattle domain in the southern part of the state, a fenced-in principality left over from the old days of the roaming herds. For years a sinister mystery has surrounded it, with stories of strange disappearance and mysterious death. All because of the problem of trespassing. Small, farmers along the erontano of the ranch like to go hunting on its preserves. That has caused bad blood between them and the ranch cowardsend. Hunters have gone in and never been seen again. Such are the stories.

The most recent evil rumor concerns the disappearance

of two men named Blanton, father and son. $\Lambda$ farmers are Rind a bitter, charging murder. A threatening situation exists in


Willacy County. The political angle broke today when a man
announced himself a candidate for public office, wnenthent His name? - Blanton, Son and brother of the two missing men. He is running for the post of Tax Assessor and Collector on what he calls - an anti-King platform. He's campaigning against the

King Ranch. And that will bring the mystery into the perilous agitation of a South Texas political fight.

I have a letter here that deserves to be passed on as
evidence in a tragic and mystifying case - the disappearance of Frederick
the Harvard student, William Burgess, two and a half months ago.
The letter is from the father of the vanished boy. The perplexity
of the mystery has been passed over because of the persistent (as he waseallea)
report that Bill Burgess left a note saying mere y:-"I am sorry." That engenders the ready expiation - self-destruction. But the father of the boy writes me - that there was no such note. None was found, in spite of all reports. On the contrary, the last word from the lad, mailed a mere few-heurs before his disapparaneo, was full of fun ant cheery welt-being.

Here are the circumstances of the mystery, as told me by F. A. Burgess of Cincinnati, Ohio. On the night of November Fourteenth, a man near a basin of the Charles River heard cries fridge arose the found a for help. And thereupon, on
hat and overcoat belonging to Bill Burgess - but no note, as
reported. The river basin there was dragged for four days. A diver
descended and explored the bottom thoroughly. There's no current or tide there to sweep a body away. And as there was no sign that

BURGESS - 2
the missing boy was found, investigators were forced to believe that the cries for help, and the hat and overcoat on the bank, were nothing more than a blind - a false clue to mask an abduction.

Today I phoned Washington and talked to J. Edgar Hoover about this case. He told me his $G-m e n$ were investigating in the hope of finding some clue of what happened to young Frederick William Burgess. He told id that his office had circulated twenty-five thousand handbills. So the case, is wide open.

The chief of the G-men told me likewise of a couple of follow-up facts in the case of the confessed kidnapper and murderer, Anders. He said the brawny prisoner staged an uproar while they arraigned him in Chicago. And. he added a sinister detail. said that Anders phoned his mother and told her of $\operatorname{for}_{1}$ thrills, and got -em kidnapping and murder. He informed his mother that if he had to do it all over again he would do it.

A stern investigation is on at the city jail in
Mos Angeles. Somebody put lye in the hash. Sixty-three prisoners
 Pred thatá no tie. are sick, after having eaten the doctored hash. $A$ whole fleet of ambulances and patrol wagons rushed them to the hospital, where luckily they are get all getting well.

The jail authorities say it's a plot. They declare that a couple of days ago, they found two bars of soap in the beans. Fortunately, the soap was discovered before the beans were served to the boys in the cooler. Unfortunately, the lye in the hash was not discovered until it was too late.

So the authorities charge it's all a plot - a conspiracy
to embarrass the prison administration - not to mention the prisoners.

When a prizefighter takes a bribe to lay down, and then in the fifth round he fades out and takes a count, you'd consider that a fake fight, wouldn't you? You would, but you'd be wrong according to a pathetic story that comes from Baltimore.

Sammy LaPorte, a battler from Michigan, is in trouble with the Maryland Boxing authorities. He's accused of having taken a dive" - as they say in prizefight parlance. This Sammy plaintively denies. He admits that a gambler offered him a hundred and fifty dollars to "go in the tank" - another eloquent pugilistic for a "dive." term Sammy further admits that he took the hundred and fifty dollar bribe. Likewise, in the fifth round, he failed to continue the battle. But he claims that he did not deliberately
take a dive, go in the tank. He explains that the bribe he had
 accepted worried him, disturbed his peace of mind. It worried him so badly that he couldn't jab and hook and swing
with his usual enthusiasm. That's the reason he discontinued the scrap - just worried.

Well, we all know what worry will do to a man -
especially when he has taken a hundred and fifty dollars to throw a prizefight.

