They carried oxygen apparatus to provide them with the lifegiving gas that would be lacking in the rare atmosphere of the stratosphere.

They expected to remain aloft for at least five hours, but not more than seven; because they carried oxygen to last them for only seven hours. They were certain to be back on the earth by sunset. So they said. Well, well, the day passed. The balloon was last sighted on its way up, at a high altitude, going higher and drifting northward. The hours passed, and no word was heard from the daring adventurers. Five hours passed. Then the deadline of seven hours. Still no word.

Night has descended upon the longitudes of Germany and Switzerland, and the two scientists are still missing. Presumably their balloon is still in the sky. Villagers near Innsbruck report that they have seen strange lights in the sky. It may be the balloon. If tragedy has befallen the adventurous scientsits -- it is fantastic tragedy -- weird, unearthly.

When will that balloon be seen again? After losing its gas, when and where will it drift down from that mysterious region

of the stratosphere? The world awaits with a feeling of awe.

A strange tale that. Perhaps those lights are distress lights with which the scientists are trying to signal. Perhaps the two daring men will still return safely out of that mysterious region of the stratopshere.

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were going to lose one of the colorful figures who has been in the news day after day. And I guess many of us would have missed that shock of graying hair and that pair of big walrus moustaches. But Foreign Minister Briand of France is not going to resign after all.

They persuaded him to change his mind. And at a meeting of the Council of Ministers in Paris today, Briand withdrew his resignation.

The Associated Press, in giving a bit of background, states that the French Prime Minister has been insisting that Briand should keep his post.

And so the **Ap**ostle of Peace is going to stay on the job--bushy hair, walrus moustaches, and all.

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Troublesome scenes, were enacted in Rome. todays. Fascist rioters were out smashing the windows of Catholic buildings.

that Violent Fascists have been conducting a campaign against the Vatican for the last day or so, the assoc. Press reminds us.

Mobs staged demonstrations in front of Catholic organizations yesterday and did a lot of shouting.

And today a mob of window smashers moved against the Catholic student headquarters.

Trouble had been expected, and the police were wanding guarding the building. The rioters were too strong for them, however. They pushed the police guard aside and began to throw stones.

Mounted police then charged the mob, which dispersed. But the rioters, driven from one building, attacked others, and more windows were smashed.

A curious incident occurred when Count Dellatorre, the editor of the

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1 Vatican newspapers, was accosted by a man who took him by the arm and said he was wanted at police headquarters.

The editor shook himself loose and said if the police wanted him they 6 knew were they could find him.

Later on he discovered that the police didn't want him at all -- and it is suspected that some scheme may have been formed to kidnap him.

The Trouble between the Fascists and the Vatican has been brewing for some time. There are several subjects on which the Pope and Mussolini do not agree at all. One thing that has annoyed the Fascists has been the organization of Catholic student sociaties. And crowds of Fascists have destroyed banners of the Catholic students and otherwise annoyed them.

A bit of trouble is reported from Spain. At the seaport of San Sebastian there has been a battle, soldiers fighting fishermen who are out on strike. The casualties reported include two men killed and a number wounded.

Parades moved through the streets of San Sebastian with placards calling upon working men to go out on a general strike. Martial law has been declared.

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Another development is the former King Alphonso has been put on trial before the Supreme Court of Spain. Of course he is now living in exile in France, but he's being tried in Madrid in his absence just the same.

made against Alphonso. They accuse him of having failed to put down the rebellion of 1903. That is, they call it a rebellion.

It was that occasion when the government of Spain switched to a dictatorship. The Republicans now claim that Alphonso should have had Primo de Rivera executed for making himself dictator.

Spain. But, instead, Alphonso supported that dictatorship. Primo.

Then they point the accusing finger at the ex-king for having suspended the constitution and turned the government into an autocratic iregime.

charge of all concerns the execution of two military officers who were leaders in one of the revolutionary movements that failed not long before the king was overthrown. They blame that on Alphonso too.

If they find the ex-king guilty, it looks as if the only thing they can do is to confiscate the property he owns in Spain. Anyway, the new Republican regime, in Spain day after day is furnishing the cable companies with quite a bit plenty of business in the way of news dispatches.

No, these, two things, don't seem to go to gether very well--sweetness and the Bolsheviki. You don't readily think of Ivan the big Bolshevik giving candy to the kiddies. Well, as a matter of fact, he isn't. He's selling the candy, and a loud English growl complains that he's selling it too cheaply.

In a London market a booth was set up for the sale of candy. And the candy was a Soviet merchandise--sweets manufactured in Russia. British candy dealers raised a roar. There was shouting and booing, and they forced that Russian candy booth to go out of business.

The New York Evening Post informs us that it was not merely the fact that the candy was Russian that caused the rumpus. What griped the British candy dealers was the fact that no prices were placed on the candy. Those Russian sweets were simply to be sold for less than the British dealers charged for the same article. No matter what the

British price was the Soviet agents cut under it.

oraff sank with all bands.

And this, say the British candy dealers, is Soviet dumping of the worst sort.

Well, the growl that most of us make against merchants is that they charge too much. Now the Bolsheviki are getting bawled out because they charge too little. All of which seems to make life more complicated.

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Bit by bit news has been coming in, telling of a submarine disaster in the Gulf of Finland.

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Warships of Soviet Russia were holding maneuvers. Submarines were taking part in the naval display. Associated Press, tells us that the Soviet undersea fleet is believed to consist of eight submarines.

Well, One of these was playing its part in the maneuvers when there was an explosion aboard. The undersea craft sank with all hands.

Tonight it lies at the bottom of the Gulf of Finland, while Soviet ships on the water and airplanes in the sky are scouting around.

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A decision handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States a week or so ago has been echoing far and wide in homes and in corner stores s especially corner grocery stores. Yes, 6 it was that decision of the Supreme 7 Court which upheld the right of the 8 State of Indiana to slap extra heavy 9 taxes on the chain stores. The old-time grocery store run by the town grocerx naturally doesn't enjoy the competition of the big chain store systems. The corner grocer has a good deal of political influence - hence the slap which the state takes at chain stores. The X new Literary Digest, the

one that comes out tomorrow, tells us that the attack on the chain stores is liable to become a general thing.

Quoting from the Wall Street Journal, the Digest informs us that ten states already have enacted anti-chain store legislation and thirty-one more are considering bills directed against the chain stores.

The fact that the Supreme Court has upheld the law which Indiana has directed against the chain stores will do a good deal encouragens anti-chain store legislation. It seems to say - Go ahead, boys, go ahead.

The way the Indiana law works is made vividly clear in the Digest article. One Indiana chain system operates 225 grocery stores. The tax it has to pay is 1800 times as great as the tax which the state would assess against a single merchant doing as much business as the 225 stores, combined.

That Digest article passes along to us a whole series of important facts. For example, it has a graphic chart which shows how the grocery business is split up between independent stores, department stores, chain stores, mail order houses, and house to house selling.

Well, everyone of us is involved in that grocery store problem, because the one thing we can't get along without is groceries. althouther are times when we wish we could.

4-9-31 - 5M

All afternoon ships and airplanes have been searching the waters of Long Island Sound. They are looking for a yacht called the Sea Fox which, the International News Service tells us, put out to sea on Saturday night and has not been seen since.

Today the body of a woman drifted ashore and was identified as a member of a gay party that set out for a pleasure jaunt over the waters of the Sound. This made it appear certain that some mishap must have befallen the yacht and that possibly the craft had gone down. Then two more bodies were found, and that made it certain that some disaster had occurred.

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The Rainy Day railroad has been sold--yes, the Rainy Day railroad.

It's a funny name, but it seems to be an accurate one. The Rainy Day railroad operates only on rainy days.

No, that's no tall story. The line runs through a country covered with forests. And, according to the United Press, people were afraid that the trains would start forest fires. So a law was passed that the trains railroad should be operated only on rainy days.

The Rainy Day railroad has been bought by the B. & O. for \$50,000. And I only hope document there! Il be enough rainy days to make it worth while the price.

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Perhaps we ought to

₩e'l≒ sing a sailors' chanty at this point, something like -- a sailor's life is the life for me.

Because these are great days for the gobs in Uncle Sam's navy, as the Associated Press Informs us. came the order issued by Secretary-of-the-Navy Adams abolishing the old nautical custom of holfy-stoning the deck. The Secretary-of-the-Navy makes the point that holfy-stoning wears the decks out too fast. Of course, the gobs don't give a whoop about the decks. Their idea is that holfy-stoning wears the gobs out too fast.

On the other hand, to the innocent by-stander a sailor's life won't be quite the same when they don't see the boys on their knees applying the holly-stone to the deck.

Well, that holdy-stone good news was scarcely announced when another pronunciamento from the Navy Department came along. It decrees that the prices that the sailors have to pay for their

clothing will be reduced -- at least for the gobs of the Pacific squadron. As it stands now, gobs get a certain allowance of money with which to buy sea going raiment. The allowance remains the same, but the price of sea jackets and bell buttoned pants has been reduced. And that, according to a sailor's idea, is exactly as it should be.

Well, I certainly got in Dutch the other evening when I told how a prominent bridge expert decalres that women are better bridge players than men! The idea was that the ladies at the card table are able to show their husbands up and put them in their places.

well by indignant husbands who write and telegraph in scathing terms and tell me that they can play better bridge than their wives. The general tone is something like this; -- "You ought to see what kind of a game of bridge my wife really plays!"

I'm afraid I also caused a number of household discussions between daddy and the little woman. Anyway, I've a letter here signed George and Al, of Freeport, New York. These boys say they are aroused to intense anger by my remarks about the inferior abilities of the male sex at bridge.

"Our wives," writes George and Al, "insisted you were right. And argue as we might, we couldn't talk them out

of that foolish idea. The only way was to prove it to them -- right there at the card table.

"The result was enlightening.
We males demonstrated our superior bridge ability by the convincing score of 2337 to 345.

"And se," conclude George and AI,
"so far as that theory of yours about
the superiority of women at bridge is
concerned, all we can say is--so long
until tomorrow!"

Well, that score of 2337 to 345 does sound impressive. And I suppose all I can say is also-So long until tomorrow.