In Paris the new but shakey Cabinet of Premier Reynaud has decided to remain in office - this after a bitter debate and a most dubious vote of confidence.

Paul Reynaud and his slate of Ministers appeared before the Chamber today, and the Premier made a fiery appeal for support.

They call him the "fighting little giant", and fight was what he talked today - win the war. "To win means saving everything," he declaimed. "To lose means losing all." He spoke of "sacrificing everything to victory." And he summarized in these words - "My government wishes only to fight." He took a bitter fling at Soviet Russia, and this was important - because the Reynaud ministry, with the large proportion of Socialists, has a few words. If this was strategy to please the conservatives, it didn't work so well.)

Immediately there were a series of bitter attacks on the new Cabinet. It was denounced - as not a war government at all, but as a political set-up of leaders of the Left. The assault centered on charges that the new ministry looked a bit on the Red side.

Then came the balloting, and the fighting little giant
won a vote of confidence - but what a shakey vote it was, what
faint confidence! The majority was two hundred and sixty-eight
to a hundred and fifty-six, and that Sounds substantial. But another
hundred and eleven deputies abstained from voting - refused to
express confidence. That left the Reynaud Cabinet with a majority
of exactly one!

Immediately, there was wonder - Would Premier Reynaud try to carry on with so slender a margin? It's not the way of French politics to try to govern the nation with the preponderance of a mere single vote. Here's one thing that figured in the decision. After having voted its very small degree of confidence, the Chamber of Deputies proceeded to adjourn for Easter, until April Second. The Premier went into a huddle with his Ministers - what to do? Stick to the joh, or throw it up? They finally decided they'd stay in office. An official communique was issued. The Reynaud Government will carry on at least until the Chamber of Deputies meets again.

All of which leaves France in a dubious parliamentary

position, in the midst of war. The German Nazis are interpreting the parliamentary squabble as a sign of disunion in France. To the wondering bystander it seems to be - the often incomprehensible way of French politics.

There seemed to have been quite a major incident of war,

in the case of the first German merchant ship which the British have

sunk. They captured quite a few, but this time it was a Nazi

freighter sent to the bottom by a British submarine.

First of all, there was the adventure of it, British undersea craft daring to go into the mouth of the Baltic, Sea, which Germany dominates. Smeaking its way into the narrow Strait of the Skagerrak, which is a deadly place sown with mine fields. There the British submarine stopped the German freighter HEDDERNHEIM, which apparently was carrying Scandinavian iron ore to Germany. The sub ordered the crew to take to their boats, and then sank the ship.

that the British may be embarking on a submarine drive against the ore ships that provide Nazi Germany with badly needed Scandinavian iron During the last World War, British subs performed daring exploits in penetrating the Baltic and torpedoing vessels of the German ore carrying fleet. In the present struggle, Scandinavian iron retains its vital importance - supplies of metal brought through

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Norwegian territorial waters or through the Baltic. London is eager to cut that supply line, and now a British undersea craft has sunk an ore ship - something to attract attention.

Canadian officials today said they were disappointed by
the rebuke administered to American Minister Cromwell. Discussing
the reprimand issued by Secretary of State Cordell Hull last night,
one Canadian official expressed himself this way:- "We are
disappointed that such a rumpus was raised over the matter."

It isn't clear what the Isolationists in Congress will do now, the ones who have been demanding that Minister Cromwell be removed because of the pro-Ally speech he made in Canada. Nor is there anything certain about rumors that Cromwell will resign. Our Minister to Canada is on a visit home, but newspaper men couldn't reach him today. He had an appointment with Secretary of the Navy Edison, and postponed it. The Secretary has announced his entrance into the New Jersey race for governor, and it is believed that Cromwell will seek the Democratic nomination for the Senate. Politicians are wondering how the New Jersey angle will be affected by the Cromwell pro-Ally statements in Canada, and the rebuke they drew from the Secretary of State.

the Cromwell speech was made by request - a trial balloon.

Here's something that certainly sounds like an exaggeration. A seventy ton warplane! A monster more than twice the size of the present flying fortresses of the Army, which weigh a mere thirty tons each.

The giant bomber will be able to fly to Europe and back without stopping, and carry twenty tons of bombs while making that trans-oceanic round trip. Yes, it does seem like ***xxxi***xx** stretching the story, but the announcement was made today by the Army in Washington. The new bomber, built by the Douglas Company, will be the largest aircraft in the world. It's being constructed at a cost of a million dollars, and the first one is scheduled to be delivered this summer.

A late bulletin: They have already given the big ship a name -- "Flying Juggernaut."

It sounds sinister to say that today a government arsenal had its fourth explosion during the past month. It might give the impression of sabotage, but that hardly seems to be the case.

The arsenal in question is in Picatinny, New Jersey. Three of the explosions were minor affairs, little damage and nobody injured.

Today's blast rocked the whole arsenal building with its power and a great glass skylight crashed down. Seventeen persons injured.

The official account describes it as an accident which occurred while five pounds of high explosive were being forced through a pelleting machine. The high explosive blew up as it was being handled.

As today was Good Friday, only a skeleton crew was on the job doing emergency work, or there might have been many more injured.

Down in Oklahoma water began to rise in a much disputed area. Behind the Grand River Dam, the stream began to back up, the climbing waters to form a dam that will cover fifty thousand acres eventually.

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This marks a new step in the row between the Governor of Oklahoma and the the federal authorities. The Grand River Dam is a twenty-two million dollar hydro-electric project built by the government. The cause of the quarrel was the fact that the formation of a huge lake would put the state to a lot of expense in constructing new highways and bridges. The Governor demanded that Oklahoma should be reimbursed to the tune of eight hundred and fifty million thousand dollars. The Public Works Administration offered three hundred and fifty thousand, but the Governor said that was enough. And so the controversy came to a showdown. PLast week Governor Phillips ordered the Oklahoma militia to halt the building of the dam. In response to this the government authorities got a federal injunction. That stopped the Governor's martial law, and the construction of the dam went ahead - to completion.

Today the engineers had truckhoads of sandbags brought to the scene, and these were placed to block off the water. The stream began to back up behind the dam, and the fifty million acres lake was in process of formation.

What has the Governor to say about that? At last reports he was undecided whether to continue his fight in the courts or try to enforce his martial law.

In a town in Italy, a nun lies in her convent cell - and her forehead streams with blood. The pious folk of those parts are not astonished - for this is Good Friday.

It's one of those stories of miracles that seem baffling indeed. Every Good Friday for sixteen years, the sign of wonder has come to Sister Elena Aiello, a nun in a convent orphanage in the City of Cosenza, southern Italy. She takes to her bed, passes into a trance of religious ecstacy, and from her forehead blood oozes and streams. The local people it is miraculous stigmatumasign of the Crown of Thorns which was pressed upon the brow of the Saviour. This continues until midnight, leaving the nun as pale as the white of chalk, weak and exhausted.

Such is the story of the miracle every Good Friday for the past sixteen years. This year physicians are studying the prodigy. They report that blood indeed is issuing from the nun's forehead - staining the pillows. They say she does not appear to suffer. She lies in a trance with a faint smile on her lips. They suggest no explanation of the phenomenon which is regarded as a

Good Friday miracle by scores of believers, who kneel and pray outside of the convent cell.

Now is the time for a smile and a sigh - a smile for intended marriage and a sigh for the severing of the holy bonds.

Of course, in movie circles and cafe society, there isn't so much sad sighing done these days. Expressions of sadness are likely to be more vigorous, with plenty of picturesque vocabulary.

But as I'm old-fashioned -- I'll sigh.

engagement to wed. Who is the fiance and who is the fiancee?

You know what I mean - fiance with one "e", and the same word with two "ees". The one "e" applies to George Jessel, the well-known comedian and singer. The two "ees" apply to Miss Lois Andrews, a beauteous New York show girl. Georgie Jessel is forty-two, and has distinguished gray hair. Lois is not yet sixteen, and has no gray hair at all - distinguished or otherwise. Georgie has been harried and divorced a few times. Lois hasn't had any matrimonial caneer, but she is not quite unknown to fame, despite her tender years.

She was in George White's Sandals and sang a song with this classic refrain: - "a smart little girl with comph."

her mother's consent to wed. Lois's mama is reported to be hurrying to New York from California, in all that rush to give her consent?

The melancholy sigh about wedlock sever concerns those two ace motion picture stars, Alice Faye and Tony Martin. Alice Faye got a divorce in Hollywood today. What was the trouble? It seems rather paradoxical - you might phrase it this way - the widow gets a divorce, and is a widow no longer. According to the proceedings in court day today, Alice was a widow in more ways than In Hollywood she was a golf widow. Then last Christmas she and Husband Tony Martin came to New York for the holidays. "But I saw very little of him", she testified today. "He was always playing px cards or going to hockey games without me." Which made her a pokehwidow or a hockey widow. "One night while I was ill," she told the judge, "he left me alone to go to some sort of game at Madison Square Garden." Well, they have games of many sorts at madison Square Garden, so she might have been left a basketball widow, a

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prize-fight widow, or a six day bicycle race widow. an a sollball widow.

Today the California court decided - that being that much of a widow was cause for divorce.

Now let me get this next one straight - it's about a complicated affair of law in JerseyCity. It tells of a series of crimes and arrests about as complicated as the budget. Let us see if I can tell it without getting all tangled up.

Grabowski. Politowski raided the Grabowski pigeon coup. Later on,
Politowski sold the pigeons to a man named Samularo. Samularo
gave Grabowski three dollars for the fifty birds. Having got the
money, Politowski proceeded to steal Samularo's automobile. As he
drove away in the purloined car, Politowski picked up a friend
named Sawinky. Sawinky took over at the wheel and was driving,
with Politowski sitting beside him.

That was the state of affairs when the police stepped in.

The arrests are as follows:- Politowski was locked up for stealing the pigeons and the car. Samularo, whose car was stolen, was arrested for buying the pigeons - charged with receiving stolen goods. Sawinky, who was driving the car, was pinched for operating an automobile while drunk.

I think I managed to get it straight - the highly

complicated case of Politowski, Grabowski, Samularo and Sawinky.

Correct me if I'm wrong.

The scientists had a good time today, a few dozen of them, figuring out something that nobody knows anything about, and won't ever know. The atomic physicists are having a convention in Washington and today the professors got around to the question -"What's at the center of the earth?" They didn't answer - "Go there and find out." They proceeded to go into a lot of mathematics and answered the question with a maixe maze of calculus, analytical mechanics, and yard-long formulas of atomic physcis. That's the way they found out what is at the center of the earth. Not to keep you folks waiting too long - it's iron. The earth is like a golf ball with an iron core - although you can't play golf with it.

Of course, that's been said before, and the physicists today were not content with anything so simple. In what form is the iron of the world's core - solid or liquid, or something else maybe? It's largely a matter of pressure. So what's the pressure at the center of the earth? That got the atom experts into a lot more mathematics. They produced theoretical equations to show that at the heart of this globe of ours the pressure is three and a half million atmospheres - three and a half million atmospheres - three and a half million atmospheres.

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eomes to fifteen pounds per square inch. Figure it out, and you'll see that at the center of the earth the pressure is more, than fifty two million pounds per square inch - which flattened me right out. But what does it do to the iron? The big-atom-and-molecule-men finally doped it out that at such a tremendous pressure, the iron core of the earth must be liquid, molten.

One mathematician came forward with an alarming

hypothesis. He calculated that if the pressure at the center

of the earth were as much as ten million atmospheres - the atoms

would be crushed. Think of that! If you happened to go to the

center of the earth to get a few atoms, you'd find them crushed!

And what xxx good is a crushed atom? However, the glad news is

that the pressure way down there is only three and a half million

atmospheres! So the atoms are in first class shape down there.

You can have them or maybe you prefer molecules.

You can have them or maybe you prefer molecules.