RAILROADS

Good Evening, Everybody:-
The Interstate Commerce Commission today refused to give the railroads a fifteen per cent increase of freight rates. The railroads have been asking for this increase, but the InterCommerce Commission says no. But it does grant thailroads an increase in freight rates on certain commodities for a limited period of time.

It allows the railroads a boost of three dollars a car on a number ot products, coal, iron ore, copper ore, shingles, gravel, sand, and so on. In other words, as the International News Service reports, ask. But they ${ }_{\text {a }}$ get something.

They had a funeral at Pittsburgh the $m$ whose last rights were celebrated. He was a railroad eng inter, John M. Davison, who died at the age of 78. The Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph declares today that the record of engineer Davison has never been equalled. He was a locomotive eng infer for the Pennsylvania an cz or 52 years. He traveled in $h$ is engine cab for more than one million, 600 thousand miles. That's more than 64 times ar ound the world. He never had ambinainimman

And Engineer Davison made a record for heroism too. He was one of the namer heroes of the famous Johnstown flood. The swollen waters were racing down the valley. Engineer Davisonts train was just crossing the bridge acerose the raging stream. People were being swept away by the maddened waters. The eng ineer and the members of his traincrew grabbed all the ropes they could find and threw them to the drowning pe ople, and pulled them ashore.

And then this same engineer was the hero of a classic of railway courage. Forty-three years ago he saw a child on the tracks in front of $h$ is engine. He signalled to the crew for BRAKES, climbed down to the cow-catcher of the still rushing train, reached over and threw the child off the track, as the locomotive thundered on.

On another occasion he broke all records for a fast run between Altoona and Pittsburgh. He left Altoona 46 minutes late, and pulled into Pittsburgh on time. Old railroaders smile when they tell you how the ace engineer was called up on the carpet and told not to do it again. But his record still stands unbroken. And it's a point of pride in the world of railway men.

Well, Engineer Davison has made his last run, and doubtless has departed to the world where they say wings are the fashion, and not smoking, snorting, roaring locomotives.

Well, Major Jimmie Doolittle made another amazing flight today. He flew from Ottawa, Canada, to Mexico City in 12 hours end 35 minutes.

Jimmie left Ottowa at 4:40 this morning, just at dawn. His idea was to cover the capitals of Canada, the United states and Mexico, between dawn and sunset. He flew from Ottowa to Washington, D. C., and he made it thru to Mexico City a terrific speed, arriving there at $5 ; 15$ Eastern Standard time.

2500 miles in 12 hours and 35 minutes flight between dawn and dusk, and that's some flight even for Jimmie Doolittle.

The big political campaign over in England is getting wilder all the time. The latest incident is that the police had to come to the rescue of Alistaire MacDonald, the son of Prime Minister MacDonald. The young man is supporting his father in breaking away from the Labor party. both MacDonalds have been trying to win back some of their former Labor supporters. Young MacDonald tried to make a speech at the town of Tilbury, but the Laborites howled him down with cries of "TRAITOR", and the going got so hat that the bobbies had to come charging to rescue the Prime Minister's son, and escort $h i m$ to his automobile.

The United Press, "eaves that the principal stormy petrel is Sir Oswald Moseley, the young aristocrat, who, with his wife, ex daughter of Lord Curzon. became social is and joined the Labor Party. Then they left that tabor Party to form a party of their own, and they are trying to do that now.

Sir Oswald has been having a bit of stormy campaigning. He has surrounded himself with a battalion of husky co-workers including Ted Kid Lewis, a famous boxer, once welter-weight Sir Oswald has been having one battle after another as he has been trying to make speeches. At Glasgow the police pout him in his hotel for safekeeping. He addressed an audience at St. Andrews Hall. The crowd tore down a door and tossed aside the police and there was a general free for all before the young aristocrat could be taken away safely.

The election enthusiasm is $k$ becoming so great thatistinguished Bratioh celebrities who are out campaigning have provided themselves with forces of husky bodyguards.
hind It looks as though John Bull ought to get a traffic copy on the job at a highway intersection between Brighton and Worthing. British motorists must be thinking they're seeing a ghost at night ${ }^{\text {a }}$ white ghost with five red eyes. It's a woman, who has appointed herself to the job of traffic cop, and a rather fantastic makes. names the lady as Mrs. M.J.S. Brown, a war-widow, who has been worrying for some time about that crossing. It's a dangerous one. It has been the scene of a number of accidents. Mrs. Brown thinks the government ought to do something about it. She has written to the Ministry of Transport, but it hasn't done any good.

And so Mrs. Brown decided she would do the job herself. She has announced that she's going to keep on directing the traffic at night until a traffic cop has been placed at that crossing, or traffic lights are installed.

Yes, she's going to be there every night in her white getup, with red lights.
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The United Press reports that China has asked both France and Great britain to send soldiers into Manchuria.

The chinese want the European troops on the job to protect chinese $r i g h t s$ against the Japanese.

And would n't that complicate the
 French and English regiments in that wartorn province, along with the military forces of Japan, the soldiery of china, and bands of mongolian brigands, with the Red Army of Soviet Russia watching on the border?

However, these complications are not going to happen, apparently -- because both France and England today refused the Chinese request that they send troops into Manchuria.

Meanwhile, it looks a little more as government want accepted before the

## CHINA - 2

 Tokio government, the idea being to mom come to an agreement.Japanese army will march out of Manchuria. These demands will be presented to the Chinese Foreign Minister, who, it is said, is ready to start talking things over directly with the

Good word comes from Geneva. The Chinese delegates to the League of Nations are a bit pessimistic, but the Japanese representative came out today and declared that he expected that a peaceful solution of the Manchurian problem would be accomplished by the end of this week.

When asked by the International News Service correspondent why he was so optimistic, the Japanese delegate declared that he believed the Tokio government was considering favorable proposals for a compromise which were now before it.

And, secondly, that the chinese have been behaving better in Manchuria, Which was having a good effect on public opinion in Japan.

## DIGEST

In this week's Literary Digest there is a bright and amusing article about the great Battle of Bridge. The experts are conducting a mighty campaign. Figuratively speaking they are hurling decks of cards at each other.

That Literary Digest article gives us a whole raft of interesting things about Ely culbertson, who single-handed is doing battle with the rest of the experts.
that thorite:- was so interesting that I why not let Mr. Culbertson himself tell us about bridge. I put the question to him and he said "Yes. why not, and so here's EIY Culbertson himself."

When the Literary Digest devotes two pages to an intellectual pastime like Contract Bridge, it can mean but one thing only: Bridge has acquired the significance and the dignity as the greatest and most popular form of mental relaxation in the history of the world.

This year of depression has been the most successful year for Cont ract Bridge. Today, in Anericafalong, about 20 million people play Bridge or talk or fight about it.

Contract Bridge offers an escape from reality and from every day worries and preoccupations. It forces a player to forget his routine train of thoughts-psychologically speaking - to forget is to rest mentally. It offers to married couples, through the medium of Bridge, arguments and, if 1 may bluntly say so, fights $\overline{a^{2}}$ convenient safety valve through which they release thousands of petty annoyances and suppressed grudges that accumulate in the course of married life. You have no doubt noted that Bridge
arguments between married couples are strangely emphatic and this very fact of exaggerated emphasis tinged with some bitterness is the best proof that the married couple, while pretending to fight over a Bridge question are in reality quarreling over something else. My advice to married couples, therefore. is not to fight less, but to fight more. Some day I will write a book for young men and women on how to select an ideal wife, husband or mother-in-law by using Bridge as a yard-stick. For instance, if your chosen one holds her 13 cards of the Bridge hand in such a way that everyone can see it, without taking a peek, I put her down as a naive trusting soul, who will need the powerful arm of the man thr oug hout her life:- Should she, as Dummy, lay down her hand in a nonchalant and sloppy fashion, so that the Ace of diamonds is at the head of the heart suit and the Ace of hearts is los $t$ somewhere among the diamonds, while the King of spades
is sticking out behind the Queen of clubs, you can draw these Bridge xंखfmex inferences:

1. The buttons of your inner and outer garments will never be sewn on as long as you live.

Bridge inference No. 2 is that when your breakfast coffee will be served the sugar bowl will always be placed at the opposite end of the table and so far out of your reach that for the next 20 years you will have to get up, walk around the table and fetch it yourself, while she will be asking you Darling, do you like your coffee?

As for the man, beware of the type who holds his 13 cards so close to his chest that even he himself can see only half of the hand. He will scrutinize with a microscope every bill and as for pin money - there is none to be had. He will see to it that he himself loses it in Bridge.

SLOGAN guess well have to credit' yon page 16 was a denunciation. "Bargain and
Corruption" was the shout raised by the followers of Old Hickory.

Most of us remember from our
school history books that President Benjamin xavier went into the White House with a which was sounded by President Polk in 1884.

Coming down to more recent times there was the McKinley-Bryan campaign with the McKinleyites shouting "The Full Dinner Pail" on one side, and Bryan raising his famous cry of "Sixteen-to-One" on the other.
w最筷 of the most valuable of all campaign mottoes was Woodrow Wilson's "He Kept us out of war". And then there was Harding's "Back to Normalcy", and "Keep Cool with Coolidge." Some of us may have difficulty in remembering that the Demo rats opposed Coolidge with the cory of "Better Lays with Davis." And then, of course, there was the slogan in the last election - "Hoover and Prosperity."

Well, with that long history of sloganeering in the political background it's no wonder the boys are already

## SLOGAN - 3

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1 Here is one Republican slogan that has already been prepared for next year. It is: "Hoover or Havoc". Another one is "Rally around Hoover."

The Democrats come back with a few snappy war shouts of their own. One is "Hibernate with Hoover." And another vemoreratic creation xx has a real snap on it. Here it is: "Now is the Time for All Good men to Come-to." Well, a rousing slogan is said to be a valuable political asset and some of the best brains are engaged in the task of devising pithy phrases which will sound and resound next year.

Meanwhile ''ll sing out my own closing slogan, xix which is. so long until tomorrow.

