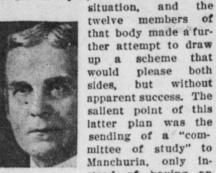
News Review of Current Events the World Over

Japanese Armies on Move Again While League Council Stumbles-Raskob Irritates the Drys-National Political Gossip.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

vised by the League of Nations council for an inquiry into the Manchurian



Gen. C. P. Summerall

apparent success. The salient point of this latter plan was the sending of a "committee of study" to Manchuria, only instead of having an express mandate for investigating all of China as well as Manchuria, as the recent Japanese proposal provided, the committee would be instructed to investigate Manchuria, and to include China if they think it advisable. As

might be opened. Dr. Alfred Sze, in an uncompromising communication to the council, told how China looked on this scheme. He

demanded by the Japanese, the com-

mittee would have no power to in-

vestigate troop movements or to inter-

fere otherwise with the war, nor to

intervene in any direct negotiations

between Tokyo and Nanking that

said: "An inquiry without at the same time providing for immediate cessation of hostilities and the withdrawal of Japanese forces becomes a mere device to condone and perpetuate for a more or less indefinite period the unjustifiable occupation of China's territory by an aggressor who has already virtually attained his unlawful object while these discussions have been going on. In the circumstances you will readily see it is quite impossible for me to consider the proposal in question until the basis above mentioned has been adequately laid down."

When and if a committee of inquiry is named, its chairman may be Gen. Charles P. Summerall, former chief of staff of the United States army. He has been suggested for this place by the Japanese and probably would be acceptable to China.

Still another plan for solving the Manchurian problem was to be submitted to the council by the Nanking government, according to Dr. Wellington Koo, who has just been appointed Chinese foreign minister and assumed his new duties.

DOWN on the southern coast of Manchuria is a small strip in which is situated the city of Chinchow, and that it still in the hands of

China-or was last week. But evidently the Japanese decided to take over this area also, for Dector Sze gave the league council information that the troops of the mikado were moving south from Mukden in armored cars with the intention of crushing the opposition in Chinchow. This action was explained by



the Japanese on the ground that their interests there were menaced by bandits, but the Chinese assert the activities of bandits there and elsewhere in Manchuria are promoted by Japan to excuse their militant course.

Despite reports of dissension in the Japanese cabinet, it is apparent that the militarists, led by Gen. Jiro Minami, minister of war, are having their own way. They will not permit withdrawal of the troops from Manchuria, nor are they afraid of exasperating the Soviet Russian government to the point of forceful action although always assuring Moscow that Russian interests will not be endangered.

Seeming efforts of the league council in Paris to put on the United States the onus of settling the Sino-Japanese affair are not meeting with success. There has been talk there and in Washington of invoking an economic boycott of Japan if the Tokyo government persists in refusing to keep the peace, and our government

has been approached on this subject. "The league is asking us to commit ourselves before it makes up its own mind what it wants us to be committed to," an official in Washington declared. "We're not going to do it."

COMPLETION of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf waterway in 1932 instead of in May, 1933, with a view to assisting business, industry and employment, was asked of the federal government by the Mississippi Valley association at its annual convention in St. Louis. ; enators Glenn and Lewis of Illinois and many others spoke in favor of speeding up the construction work, and argued that the objections raised by the army engineers to a quick finsh-ice and possible floods-would not be considered valid if the waterway were a private enterprise instead the stock from the American I a government project. The associ- Live Stock show in Kansas City.

NEITHER Japan nor China was ation voted in favor of a federal bond willing to accept the plan delissue to carry on the work rapidly. Senator Glenn recently urged upon President Hoover and Secretary of War Hurley the need of early completion of the work, and said he violated no confidence in declaring both of them were in favor of this course.

> H EARINGS by the senate lobby committee were resumed in Washington, and John Holland, the committee's chief investigator, told an interesting story of deals in sugar stock by two United States senators-Watson of Indiana and Davis of Pennsylvania. Both of them, Holland said, bought stock of sugar companies operated by Bror G. Dahlberg of Chicago, giving their notes in payment, and later turned in the stock for considerable paper profits, which afterwards disappeared. Other prominent men, he said, also bought Dahlberg stock and lost, these including Al Smith, John J. Raskob and Senator Moses. Holland told the committee he could find no evidence that Senator Davis had lobbied for a high sugar tariff. Dahlberg in Chicago denied that there was anything unusual or reprehensible in the transactions with Watson and Davis, and also declared false the rumor that he had made a gift of \$10,-000 to Davis.

STIRRING up the animals is a favorite occupation of John J. Raskob, the dynamic chairman of the Democratic national committee. His

latest achievement in that way is the sending out of a questionnaire to 88,580 contributers to the party campaign fund of 1928 to get their views on whether the Democratic national convention should declare for resubmission of the probibi-

tion issue to the people. They are also asked what they think on other matters of party policy, but the liquor proposition is the

is thoroughly wet, and as he says in his letter to contributors, he believes the time has come "for the Democratic party to face this issue squarely and to present to the people a definite plan under the policy of states' rights and local self-government."

The move was a follow-up to his presentation of the home-rule plan for liquor control last March to the national committee. He evoked then a bitter outburst, particularly from southern leaders, many of whom felt deliberate injection of the prohibition issue was a fine way to wreck the party's 1932 prospects.

This time the drys again responded with strong protests. Their board of strategy, of which Edwin C. Dinwiddle is executive secretary, issued a statement which said "wet millionaires" were bringing pressure to bear on both parties to make their platforms wet by threatening to withhold contributions in the 1932 contest.

Some New Yorkers saw in the Raskob questionnaire a deliberate effort to split the support of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who is still the leading contender for the Presidential nomination. Senators Robinson of Arkansas, Hull of Tennessee and Connally of Texas, interviewed in Washington, decried Raskob's efforts.

The Democratic national committee has been called to meet January 9, and this matter undoubtedly will be a major topic of discussion at its session.

REPRESENTATIVE GARNER of Texas, prospective speaker of the next house, partook of a "harmony breakfast" with John F. Curry, chieftain of Tammany Hall, the other day and it is said persuaded him to ahandon his plan to have a member of the Tammany delegation made floor leader.

The inter-party truce was completed when Representative John McDuffle of Alabama withdrew from the race for the floor leadership. Immediately thereafter Representative Henry T. Rainey seventy-one-year-old veteran from Illinois, publicly announced his candidacy and word went down the line that he had the active support of Representative Garner. Mr. Rainey claimed he already had been pledged

133 of the 217 Democratic votes. Democratic control of the house was clinched by the election of R. M. Kleberg, Democrat, in the Fourteenth Texas district to succeed the late Harry M. Wurzbach who was the state's only Republican congressman.

SPEEDING toward Chicago with hundreds of entries for the International Live Stock show, a long special train was wrecked near Lexington. Mo., by spreading rails. Seven men were killed and others injured. Many fine horses known in the show rings of the country were destroyed. The "million dollar 'train" was carrying the stock from the American Royal

M EMBERS of the senate who are classed as progressive Republicans were reported to be organizing for opposition to the re election of Senator George H. Moses of New Hampshire as president pro tempore of the senate. They are said to be actuated especially by Moses' attack on them a year ago, when he dubbed them sons of the wild jackass." Nye of North Dakota, Norris of Nebraska and Couzens of Michigan were supposed to be leading the movement and it was believed they would support Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington for the place held by Moses. The regular Republican leaders feared all this might result in allowing the Democrats to assume control of the senate as well as of the house.

DROGRESSIVE and independent members of the house expect to wield control of its actions, and at the call of Representative LaGuardia of New York those in that category, both Republicans and Democrats, met Wednesday in Washington to make their plans and formulate their demands. The invitation to this conference, which was signed also by Paul J. Kvale of Minnesota, the lone Farmer-Laborite, said that even though the Democrats might elect the speaker, neither they nor the Republicans could hope for a working majority without the aid of the independents. One of the demands of the progressives is liberalization of the house rules so that "boss control" may be eliminated.

THERE is an unfilled vacancy among federal judgeships in the Chicago division of the eastern Illinois district, and George E. Q. John-

son, United States district attorney there, is strongly urged for the place by Senator Otis F. Glenn, Illinois. The appointment of Mr. Johnson would be political in some ways, but it also would be approved as a reward for the excellent work he has done in the line of prosecuting gangsters and grafting politicians for



George E. Q. Johnson

evasion of their income taxes. Senator Glenn denied that he had yet made any recommendation to the President, but other supporters of Mr. Johnson were insistent that he should be appointed now. though he has three more years to serve of his second term as district attorney and Mr. Hoover, it was reported, wants him to finish his term,

If Mr. Johnson is elevated to the bench, his successor is likely to be Dwight H. Green who, though only thirty-four years old, has been one of the district attorney's most efficient and valued assistants in the prosecu-Needless to say, Mr. Raskob himself | tion of tax dodgers, acting as solicitor for the revenue bureau.

> F THE Democrats in senate and house follow the leadership of Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, their leader in the senate, they will oppose any increase in surtaxes and any great increase in any of the government levies. Robinson says such action by congress would "approach confiscation" and would be likely to prolong instead of relieve the depression. He proposes instead a bond issue.

> Senator Robinson argues that taxes should be raised solely to obtain revenue and not for the purpose "of distributing wealth or reducing large fortunes." He is opposed to a general sales tax, but would consent to a sales levy on luxuries. He said in his state-

"The most practical method to diminish unemployment is to revive industry. Increase in taxation is a poor method for overcoming depression. In other words, while increases may be unavoidable they cannot be expected to contribute to the forces calculated to restore confidence and courage in the sphere of investments and enter-

He added that while he recognized the necessity of balancing the budget. he did not look for a great reduction in public expenditures.

THOUGH he is now eighty-eight years old, Gen. A. W. Greely is still actively interested in the exploration of polar regions and he has just been

appointed chairman of the national committee that sponsors a new American expedition which will start for the Arctic next June to spend two years on Ellesmere Island, the northernmost land on the globe. Capt. Flavel M. Williams will be commander of the



Greely entific director, and the gray-bearded leader of the illfated Greely expedition of 1881-1884 is helping them make their plans. They will have radios, airplanes and modern comforts in exploring the region where General Greely met with disaster and where eighteen of his party starved or froze to death.

NOTEWORTHY among the deaths of the week were those of Dr. Sam Small of Atlanta, noted editor and evangelist; Louis Loucheur, former cabinet minister and once rated as the richest man in France; O. C. Simonds of Chicago, famous landscape architect and park designer, and Albert H. Harris, financial head of the New York Central lines.

(@). 1931, Western Newspaper Union.

in the state of th IT SEEMS **FANTASTIC**

> A Story of Persistent Love

> > 88

(by McClure Newspaper Syndicate., (WNU Service.)

By Fannie Hurst

THE fact that he was married to Gladys Cowper was to remain a phenomenon to John Bayley. That the lovely Gladys should ever have found in him sufficient attributes to claim not only her interest but her love, was something that even in the second and third year following their marriage, was to remain a mir-

acle in the eyes of John. First of all, Gladys, above everything, was so alive. She radiated a vitality that seemed to demand so much more than the sedentary life in a cottage which the young clerk in a large wholesale floral and tree nursery was able to provide her.

Gladys, before her marriage, had been the center of a group of youths eager to provide her with more than John could. She had lived her girlhood so recklessly in the spirit of dance, frivolity and adorable non-

It gave a man pause to have come into the vast inheritance of a creature of this irresistible love-of-life. It gave him pause and more than that, it gave him the urge of high ambition.

A man had to justify his good fortune in having won a wife like Gladys. More than that, if a man wanted to hold her, he had to earn the right. John realized all this.

It gave him a sense of pride and at the same time filled him with a sense of torment.

What if the turn in the tide of his affairs was not to come in time? Gladys was so young, so unconsciously keyed to attract all who came within her orb. Even on the streets, heads swung after as she passed. In a group she predominated. A young husband had to look to his p's and q's.

Not that Gladys herself ever gave off the slightest awareness of the extent to which she kept her husband pitched to tiptoe. The first years were just happy, love-in-a-cottage; an adored wife and an adorable, goodlooking young husband, who could be serious one moment and play-boy the next. True, resources were low. The position of clerk in the tree nursery was not remunerative and Gladys was ed with little wishes that tugged at John's heart.

"Darling, do you think we'll ever be able to afford just a second-hand little coupe? Wouldn't it be too heavenly having one to rush around in?"

"Oh, John, fancy being able to buy the mink coat in that window. Honestly, if I had just an imitation one, I'd curl up like a sardelle and die of happiness."

"Oh, honey, would I love a duck of a bungalow like that! Do you think we'll ever be able to afford one half as nice?"

John did think, a great deal. There was, of course, much to be said in behalf of his work at the nursery. The offices, within walking distance of their tiny suburban cottage, were set in the midst of acres of growing roses, aisles of spicy carnations, glowing riots of fuchsias, marigold, phlox, gladiolas and madonna lilies. From the window beside his desk, far as the eye could reach, there billowed the shining, tender green of young leaves and the windswept waves of color. It kept a man a little drunk with just the sense of rising sap and growing vegetation. It kept him somehow young, and in a strange ashamed way, reverential toward the beauty of the world about

All very well and good from John's angle. Pleasant unhurried work. The delightful proximity of his small home and lovely wife. The days that ended peacefully with Gladys waiting for him at the end of the floral pergola that led from his offices to the high road. All very well and good. But it got a man nowhere. One hundred and fifty dollars a month earned in the heart of a garden, got a man's wife

nowhere. Not that Gladys complained. Of course they talked and planned for a future, but there was something frighteningly indeterminate about that future. At best he, John, could only hope for an increase of from fifty to seventy-five dollars a month. Unless, of course, the unforeseen happened, and he managed to wangle his way into the firm. That, however, was unlikely. Only calamity or catastrophe could bring that about, and there were two husky young sons between him and the ultimate dream of membership in the

Be that as it may, it must be said for Gladys that while she hankered for so many of the good things denied her, there was not in her attitude either rancor or bitterness. Just a wistfulness, and it was that wistfulness which, somewhow, broke John's heart, and at the same time filled him

with fear. There was a country club set in the suburb where the Bayleys had set up their home. While not part of it, Gladys had opportunity to observe, from the remote vantage of sidelines, the gay-spirited existence of the poloplaying, hunting, golfing, dancing and anyhaow-male, er feemale?"

motor doings of neighborhood couples about their own age.

Evening after evening, the strains of dance music floated to them from

the adjacent club house and sometimes, over the top of his newsapper, John could see the foot of Gladys, seated at her handlwork, tapping, tapping, to the rhythm, as if it were all she could do to hold herself in leash.

Never a word, dear darling, but John grew afraid, particularly as never an evening that Gladys did not meet him with this or that recital of what hearsay she had been able to pick up about the country club crowd.

Well, John decided to himself, it was just as well it was happening and above all, it was good that he was realizing it before something concrete came along to jeopardize his happiness. This way at least, he could take the step while there was time. Without this stimulus, he might be content to go on to the end of time in the pleasant fastness of his position and the perfection that was his in his martial relations.

It was about this time that he decided to take the situation in hand. Wall Street seemed to present the first rung in his ladder. Not in the gambling sense! John was too shrewd for that. The way to wedge in was as bond salesman. Various of his friends had worked their way to brokerage positions and finally wealth by way of that intermediate step.

John did not intend to risk one penny of his two thousand dollars savings. Rather, he would get out of his rut and into a business that promised a future.

The way to hold a beautiful, restless young wife, was to widen her horizon. The way to keep pace with the younger generation around them was to live a little dangerously.

A man was a fool not to realize that. Gladys, at first quite bowled over by the prospect of the radical change in their lives, admitted however to seeing the wisdom of a young man's alertness to his future.

Of course a small apartment in New York would be more diverting, and then there was John's future to consider. Naturally, a vigorous, up-andcoming young fellow, fairly bursting with ambition, must have his chance.

Curlous, she told herself, how well John had kept this ambition in leash during those first few sweet peaceful years of their marriage! She had been lax and absurdly bovine in not discovering this latent restlessness in his makeup. It was not easy dismantling the

house. It was an absurd little affair. built like a gingerbread cottage and almost buried behind foliage and shrubbery that the nurseries had bestowed upon young Bayley when he married. It was not until they were stripping the little garden of the furniture that

ogether they had built and painted that there arrived the moment when the equanimity of Gladys collapsed. There were more tears than she had

ever in her life shed and all in a volley, a revelation out of the blue.

"Oh, John-must we-must we-of course, I know it is for your good-a young fellow must have his chancehis future-but can't you stay back here, darling-and work toward itquietly-just us. I haven't wanted you to know it, dearest, but it is breaking my heart to move into town, as just another wife of just another nervous, harassed bond salesman in just another flat."

Of course, the cat was out of the bag then. The most joyous bouncing elated cat imaginable.

The Bayleys still live in their gin-

gerbread house. It seems fantastic, but then life can be fantastic. The two sons who stood between John and membership in the floral company's firm were tragically killed on the same field at polo.

Wax Models of British

Rulers Going to Decay Probably the most interesting "waxworks" in the world, and possibly also the oldest, are threatened by decay. They represent the great kings and queens of England and, unknown to four out of five Londoners, are in Westminster abbey. They are more valuable, more historically accurate and more lifelike than any waxwork models ever exhibited in the galleries of Mme. Tussaud.

These figures, which are hundreds of years old, provide fascinating likenesses of England's sovereigns from the time of Edward III to the beginning of the Eighteenth century. Most of the effigies were modeled from life and carried in royal funeral processions. Nearly every figure is dressed in clothes which were actually worn

by the royal personages depicted. The older figures, which are most rapidly disintegrating, are made of wood, plaster or boiled hides, the more recent ones of wax. The latter, which include Queen Elizabeth, Charles II. William and Mary and Queen Anne. are housed in the loft of the Islip chapel, near the north transept of the

abbey. The wax portions of these figures are in a fairly good state of preservation but it is doubtful whether the clothes will hold together much longer.

Anomalous

The elderly mountaineer was hearing a radio for the first time. He expressed great surprise when a barytone solo issued from the loudspeaker, but when this was followed by the clear tones of a soprano he seemed petrified with astonishment. After the instrument was switched off, he turned dazedly to the owner. "Say I" he exclaimed. "What's thet thar cultter



POOR PROSPECT AHEAD

Jack-You say after taking her out to dinner once you decided right off the bat she was not the girl for you to marry?

Jim-You got it right the first time. She'd keep me broke during the courtship buying the dinners she'd want, and I'd go bankrupt after we were married putting out money for the reduction dopes she'd be needing .-Cincinnati Enquirer.

OH!



Question-Why is it you won't marry me. You said it would be grand? Answer-Because, there's some one who'd object. And my husband is the

Misunderstood

Robins and his better half had not been on friendly terms for some days, and one evening, determined to put an end to such an unsatisfactory state of affairs, he said, sentimentally: "Well, déar, I'm sorry-I apologize. Comelet us hang the cloak of Christian charity over the past, eh?" "Very well, Herbert," she agreed.

"Did you say a cloak? How much may I spend on it?"

No Exaggeration Young Poet-How do you like my

poems? Critic-Sir, there are poems there that Shakespeare or Shelley could not have written.

Poet-It is kind of you to say so. Critic-One is about the cinema and the other about wireless .- Weekly

Sore Problem

"Jack, you didn't shave this eve-"No, dear. I shaved this morning

and it makes my face sore to shave twice a day." "Well, it makes my face sore when you shave only once."-Boston Tran-

And He Probably Did Prospective Mother-in-Law - My

daughter can sing, play the plano, act, paint, skate, dance, pilot an air-

Prospective Bridegroom-Well, I can darn, cook, and possibly do a little spring cleaning. I shall have to.

plane and drive a car. What can you

BARREN OF GOOD SENSE



"He has a title you know. He's the baron of-oh, what is it?" "Barren of good sense, I'd say."

Hubby Soon Found Out Henpeck-I decided to have it out with my wife last night and find out once for all time who's boss in my house.

Friend-Well? Who is? Henpeck-She is.

Safe, So Far Youth-There's Rocker, the pestologist professor. Goes about killing worms and things. Maid-Well, cheer up. I don't think he's seen you.

Definite Information "Dorothy," said the busy mother, "go in and turn on the radio and see if you can get the right time." The child came back presently and announced, "It's simple soap suds time

For Hot and Cold Weather Salesman (posting green customer) -This is the radiator and this is the

now, mother."

Lady Customer-Oh, then it's an allseason car.-Boston Transcript.