NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Tremendous Fall in Prices of Stocks Checked by Buying by Bankers.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD UTTER collapse of prices regardless of intrinsic values made the first three days of the week the wildest the stock exchanges of the country ever had experienced. Paper profits of many billions were wiped out and many thousands of amateur speculators who had been reveling in "easy for months were eliminated completely. The professional bears grimly hammered away and the hysterical public dumped their securities in such a flood that on Tuesday the total of shares sold on the New York Exchange was more than twenty-six

By Wednesday prices had reached so low a level that the big bankers, insurance companies and individual capitalists began buying heavily, and the immediate result was a recovery and steadying of the market. This buying was given the appearance of benevolence, to a certain extent, but the fact remains that the market did not receive such support until stocks had become a profitable investment.

President Hoover, and after him Julius B. Klein, assistant secretary of commerce, gave out statements insisting that the prosperity and the industries of the country were unaffected by the stock collapse and still absolutely sound. Business men generally dld not bemoan the great readjustment in the stock markets. For a long time they have been suffering because so many citizens have been using their money in speculation instead of in the purchase of commodities.

The working staffs of the exchange and brokers' offices were so exhausted that a short session of the exchanges was held Thursday and they were closed up on Friday and Saturday to give the traders and clerks a chance to recuperate. The securities markets abroad adopted the same measure. It was generally felt that the crisis was over and that the confidence of the public was restored, and those who had any money left began picking out bargains in stocks.

WHEAT prices having fallen too low, according to Chairman Legge of the federal farm board, who said this was due to the fact that a large part of the year's supply was being marketed too rapidly; the board came to the rescue with a statement that \$100,000,000 were immediately available to farmers to stabilize prices. The board set the minimum prices on which loans will be carried until the end of the marketing season. The money will be lent to wheat co-operatives qualified as borrowers under the Capper-Volstead act. Under the plan ed, the farmer can get more than 90 per cent of the value of his wheat without selling it. Much of the money available already has been loaned.

The Farmers' National Grain corporation, organized under the auspices of the farm board, came into legal existence with the filing of its papers of incorporation in Wilmington, Del It started functioning at once, with headquarters in Chicago. The launching of this corporation, which is expected to solve the wheat problem of the Central states, is considered the most important step yet taken by the farm board in carrying out President Hoover's farm relief policies as set forth in the agricultural marketing act. The concern is expected to give the farmers control of their marketing and also to stabilize grain prices

SOME of the old guard Republicans in the senate, led by Reed of Pennsylvania and Edge of New Jersey, have given up hope that a tariff bill acceptable to the Republican majority and the administration can be passed by the special session and want to bring about adjournment by the middle of November. Probably this

group would like to have the bill en-tirely sidetracked in the regular sesopening in December. However, President Hoover directly asked the senate to pass the bill "within the next two weeks," and though the lenders didn't think this possible. It seemed likely the special session would continue until the end of the

JOSEPH R. GRUNDY, head of the Pennsylvania manufacturers and veteran of many a political and tariff fight, was before the senate lobby investigating committee for three days, and proved to be the most entertaining witness the senators had yet heard. He undertook to justify in every way his efforts to keep the tariff high, was apparently frank and open in his statements, and quite uncon cerned whether or not the committee classed him as a lobbyist. More than that, he delighted his unofficial hearers by his spirited attacks on what he classed as the "backward" states and their representatives in congress, asserting that they should "talk pretty darn small" on policies affecting the states that "form the tax reservoir of the country"-Pennsylvania, for in-

Pressed to name the "backward" states, Grundy declared to Senator W. E. Borah that the latter's presence in the senate is proof enough for Grundy of Idaho's backwardness. Similarly, he bluntly told Senator T. H. Caraway that any state which, like Arkansas, showed such little interest in a senatorial election that only 30,000 votes were cast must be backward.

Grundy listed as "backward" states Arizona, South Dakota, Mississippi, Arkansas, Idaho, Montana and Geor-gia, and he didn't think much of Wisconsin and North Dakota. The senators from all of these states, he thought, shouldn't "put up any roars." "How would you silence Senator Borah and myself?" asked Senator

"I should think your intelligence would suggest silence on such matters," retorted Grundy to the delight of the hearing room crowd, which roared with laughter.

Senator Bingham of Connecticut, whose employment of C. L. Eyanson to aid him in tariff bill work was severely criticized by the lobby committee, started a bitter debate in the senate by declaring the committee was packed against the administration and that its members were playing poli-

SENATOR BLEASE of South Carolina, some ministers of Washington and various other persons have been loudly blaming President Hoover for the liquor and vice conditions prevalent in the national capital and demanding that he clean up that city. The Washington Times has been publishing articles exposing the liquor traffic there and its city editor, being called before the grand jury, gave a list of sixty speakeasies and bootleggers. Three Times reporters who were supposed to have purchased liquor at these places in the course of their investigations were summoned by the grand jury and refused to give that body the names and addresses of those from whom they had bought the drinks, declaring this would make them dry snoopers and cause them to lost their positions. Judge Peyton Gordon thereupon sentenced the reporters to jail for forty-five days for

N ITS legislative elections the a huge majority in favor of the Conservatives and of the policy of government controlled liquor sales for which they stood. Fremier Howard 112 seats in the legislature. Ferguson himself doubled his majority of the last election; W. E. N. Sinclair, Liberal and moderate dry leader, barely escaped defeat by a govern ment candidate, and John G. Lethbridge, bone dry Progressive leader. was beaten in the ordinarily dry riding of Middlesex West which he has represented for ten years.

E DOUARD DALADIER, the radical Socialist who was invited to form a new government for France, could not persuade the Socialists to participate, and therefore he was forced

to give up the task. Then Ettenne Clementel, president of the senate finance committee, tried and failed, and the difficult job was undertaken by Andre Tardieu.

CHINESE government forces were pushing rapidly forward in a wide area in Honan province and engaging in heavy fighting with the rebel troops which were said to be retreating. Gen. Chiang Kai-shek himself, president of the republic, went to the front to lead the attack. The civil war conditions in the Yangtse valley were considered so serious in Washington that six United States destrorers were ordered from Manila to Chinese waters to protect American lives and interests.

EIGHTY-SIX American officers and soldiers who were members of the expeditionary force at Archangel in 1918 and 1919 and perished-there are on their way back to Michigan, their home state. The bodies, retrieved by the graves commission, were conveyed on board the Soviet steamer Lieutenant Schmidt to Havre, France, whence they were to be brought to the United States by an American battleship. Sixty-two of the dead have been identified. All were members of the Detroit Three Hundred and Thirty-ninth infantry.

TALIAN Fascism celebrated its sev-enth anniversary with much eclat, and needless to say Premier Mussolini was the central figure of the affair. In an address to 60,000 Black Shirts in Rome the Duce reviewed the progress Italy had made under his rule and gave it his full approval. He told his followers the country was "armed in heart and hand" and ready for peace and for anything else; and he again warned the rest of the world to keep

TRAGEDIES on Lake Michigan cost a number of lives. The liner Wisconsin from Chicago foundered in a storm off Racine and fifteen persons, among them Capt, Douglas H. Morrison, drowned despite the heroic efforts of life guard crews. Sixty others were saved. Later in the week the steamship Senator and the ore boat Marquette collided north of Milwaukee, the former going down with a dozen persons, and the Marquette barely reaching port.

FOREMOST in the week's death list is the name of Theodore E. Burton, United States senator from Ohio, who passed away in Washington after a month's illness at the age of seventyseven years. He had served a total of forty-four years in congress. After many terms in the house he was sent to the senate. Later he returned to the house, and finally went back to the senate. He was one of the leaders of the Republican party. Funeral services for Senator Burton were held in the senate chamber in the presence of President Hoover and other high officials and ten senators accompanied the body to Cleveland.

Other notables claimed by death were Rev. E. S. Shumaker, superinauthor and biographer of Stevenson; Prince Bernhard von Buelow, former Roach Straton, fundamentalist Baptist preacher of New York, and Edwin B. Parker, arbiter of international World

WHEN the jury in Washington found Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, guilty of accepting bribe from Edward Doheny for a naval reserve oil lease, it was announce that the oil magnate himself would be put on trial early in January. The verdict was a most painful surprise to Mr. Fall and his relatives and friends. tence of three years in prison and a fine of \$300,000, but the jury recommended mercy and it was not believed the aged and infirm man would be sent

Out in Los Angeles another jury brought in a verdict of guilty against Alexander Pantages, theater magnate who was accused of assaulting Eunice Pringle, a young dancer. It recom mended that he he sentenced to the penitentiary but asked that the court

than one participates in the flight or flights found most meritorious, each receives a medal. The men who,

The flight of fame, or the modesty of courageous men, has left a number of Mackay trophy medals awaiting claimants among former army avia-Maj. Gen. James E. Fronet, chief of

Have Won Decorations

Seeking Aviators Who

the army air corps, announced that he was searching for several such fiyers, or their heirs, to receive these medals. The award is limited to army aviators and is given annually, but if more

themselves, or through their heirs, are entitled to the unclaimed med-

Col. Townsend F. Dodd, winner of the trophy in 1914 for participation in a reconnaissance flight, who was killed before receiving the medal.

Lieut. Delvin W. Maynard, the "flying parson," and Lieut. D. B. Gish, members of the crew of the Atlantic-Pacific flight and return in 1919, who celving the medal.

resigned before receiving the medals representing the trophy, and Lieut. R. Worthington, another participant in that exploit, who resigned and was

Capt. Clinton F. Woolsey of the crew of the South American good will flight in 1926, who was killed during that undertaking.

Sergt. Edmund Henrique, who par ticipated in the Alaskan flight in 1920 and was discharged upon expiration of his term of enlistment before re-

DOROTHY'S PROMINENT VISITOR

8000000000000000000000000 (by D. J. Walsh)

HE Stuart living room was bright with new cretonne-cov-ered furniture. It made a charming background for the young women in colorful ensembles who were calling on Dorothy Dorothy was the prettlest girl of the four with that sweet, wistful new mystery of motherhood in her blue eyes. From the next room came a faint whimper. Dorothy sprang up. "He's

awake! I want you to see him." "That's what we came for," Peggy

Dorothy ran into the next room. William Stuart, Jr., lay in his crib varm and rosy from his nap. Dorothy thrilled as she reached into the soft nest and lifted him out, pressing the round head with its adorable golden fuzz against her slender shoulder, "Mother's precious Sonny Boy!" she whispered tenderly. She and the baby made a triumphal parade into the liv-

He stared at the faces, which crowded so close to his. But his mother's arms spelled protection, and so his pink lips curled presently in a friendly little grin. At that Peggy Scott

For the next hour Junior was hanfled, kissed and cooed over, passed from lap to lap. Anne Martin let blin hear her watch tick. Peggy Scott put her hat on his head just to see how cute he looked peeping out from under the brim. Lucia Dawes gave him a taste of candy. The three visitors played peek-a-boo with him. Then they tickled him to see him squirm. More kisses and fondling. Dorothy made no attempt to stop the performance. Not for worlds would these gny new friends of hers harm her baby. It pleased her to have them find him Junior, exhausted from much mauling, began to howl that she took him back to her own bosom. Then the girls scampered away. They had enjoyed the dainty toy, but a human mite that gave vent to real rage was too much for them.

Junior had a bad night, William and Dorothy were up a good many times with him. In the morning Dorothy was too tired to rise and get Willlam's breakfast. He made a mess of his own coffee and egg and went away to his work out of humor.

Dorothy's work dragged all day, Junior was cross. Her baking did not turn out well. In the afternoon she bad more callers. Again Junior had to be placed on exhibition. He looked lovely with his pink cheeks and spark ling blue eyes.

That night William brought an old friend home to dinner. Dorothy was caught unawares. It wasn't a good menl, "Steak tougher than tripe," Wil llam muttered, as he sawed away. Dorothy's face reddened and her lips grew tight. She brought Junior in and acmade up for a great deal. Mr. Ter rell was a bachelor who is supposed to have an easy way with bables. He bounced Junior, took him to ride on tendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon his toe, made comical faces at him league; Sir Graham Balfour, British and startled him by putting two fin gers in his own mouth and blowing upon them as a whistle,

"A baby's a nice thing," said Mr. Terrell, at last tossing Junior into his mother's lap. He himself was quite tired and his pink bald pate shone with his exertion.

"Makes a home," commented William, eyeing the combination of moth er and child with a proudly possessive

"He isn't a bit sleepy yet," Dorothy complained. "Look, Billy! Isn't he cute? He's trying to peek-a-boo with

William slapped his hands and made little leaps at Junior as if he were go ing to nab him. Junior keeled over on his mother's lap, kicked his pink feet and squealed. Ten minutes of this de

"Now he's got to go to bed." Doro thy said firmly. But Junior wasn't ready for bed. He protested lustily. He flung away his bott'e. He simply

That night was worse than the preceding one. Towards midnight Junior grew so feverish that his parents were larmed. They hung over him with loving care. After that there was a little peace. But at dawn Junior awakened crying piteously, When finally William went away to work he left Dorothy with a serious problem.

They were newcomers in the town They knew nobody who was not as young and inexperienced in baby culture as themselves. Relatives were far away. Dorothy longed for her own mother or William's mother.

Towards noon she became so anti-ous over Junior's condition that she decided to call a doctor. As she stood at the window studying the pages of the telephone directory for an address -she had not had occasion to call a doctor and the names were all strange

to her-she glanced out and saw a woman coming down the street with a basket on her arm, Such a woman, old and plain, was an unusual sight in that bright spot. There was a look about her that made Dorothy feel that here might he the very help she need-ed. These old-fashloned mothers, Dorothy had heard her mother say so, always know exactly what to do for sick children. This woman was undoubted-ly an old-fashloned mother.

Dorothy flung up the sash and leaned out over the window sill into the sunshine, a pretty picture in her blue dress. The second time she called the woman heard her. She stopped, stared. Then with an obliging gesture she turned toward the small . v house.

Dorothy opened the door for her. "My baby's sick," she said, "I am sure," again came that feeling of conviction, "you will be able to tell me what's wrong with him."

The woman looked into the distressed young face.

"Just let me take a look at him," she said. An hour later Junior was comfort-

ably asleep. The fever had left his tiny limbs, the flush had faded in his cheeks, he no longer rolled his eyes and twitched, or breathed heavily Aunt Martha, Dorothy called her that, sat holding him. Her broad face was very tender, very understanding. She was still breathing a soothing croon.

"This is your first baby," she said. rising and placing the child in his crib. "A first baby is always a great novelty, a great treat. It is hard not to make a plaything out of him. A buby's nervous system is very delicately constructed. A fault of digestion, overexcitement-and you have a con vulsion on your hands." She paused. "I'd be careful how I handled the baby until he is a little older, if I were you. Don't let him see too many folks, Watch his diet like I told you -and now I must go."

Dorothy ran to get her purse. As crossed Aunt Martha's face. Then

"Nothing of that kind, please," she "I'm afraid you won't come again!"

"Yes, I shall." For the next week Dorothy stuck to the rules Aunt Martha had laid

down for her and Junior throve. One afternoon a limousine stopped before the little house. Out stepped Aunt Martha. Dorothy opened the door. Without noticing the car she put her arms about the old lady and gave her a hearty kiss.

"Well, how is the boy?" asked Aunt Martha.

Dorothy led her to where Junior slumbered in his crib.

"I can never be grateful enough to you," Dorothy said. "To think my haby was headed right straight for s convulsion! And I did not know it."

"He's all right now, dear. Sweet and sound as a nut. Just keep on minding what I told you."

"You must have had a child to love "I had eleven. Raised them all."

Aunt Martha's eyes twinkled. She went away in the limousine, at which Dorothy didn't wonder much The way Aunt Martha had come to her aid, she'd probably go to anybody's Maybe the owner of the limousine had an alling baby.

l'eggy Scott ran in. ousine at your door! A distinguished

"It was only Aunt Martha." "Since when have you called Mrs. Morton G. Shirmer Aunt Martha?" Mrs Morton G. Shirmer! Dorothy looked dazed. "Who is she?"

Peggy collapsed upon the sofa. dumb belis! Why her oldest son is governor of the state this minute!"

Newton and the Apple

Voltaire recorded the anecdote that falling apple led Sir Isaac Newton into a train of thought which resulted in his discovery of the law of gravitation. The French writers say he obtained the story from Mrs. Conduit, a relative of Newton, and wife of the man who succeeded him as director of the mint. When the incident occurred Newton was visiting his mother at Woolsthorpe about 1636.-Path-

Racing Information

In a weight-for-age race a horse is handlenpped according to his age. Edgar Wallace, writing on the subject, says, "A three-year-old may carry t stone 2 pounds, a four or five will carry 9 stone-less the weight of the jockey, of course-but this weighing is further complicated by the distance over which the race is run and the mouth in which it is run."

Man's Supreme Tribunal are incontrovertible, and whose seaown breast .- Hoses Ballou.

A woman never loves her friends with the same intensity that she hates ber enemies.-Chicago News.

Dining Around the World



A Feast in Ethiopia.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

HE epicure who is willing to blaze startlingly new trails now and then, can have a wonderful time on a gastronomic trip around the world.

Dining in the homes of England and Western Europe, the American attending a feast would find the chief dish a reminder of home. Turkey, duck or goose makes the most popular roast in England, while plum puddingthis time with a generously flavored brandy sauce—usually tops off the meal during cool seasons.

In France and Spain our American explorer of the world's tables would again encounter the turkey but there he would find the capon and the pheasant sharing its popularity. Meth ods of preparation and side dishes however, would tell him unmistakably that he was getting farther afield. Truffles, chestnuts and olives are important ingredients of the dressing of fowls in these Latin countries. In France snails might be numbered among the vlands that supplement the piece de resistance; and in Spain the meal, starting, say, with almond oup, would be sure to include among the secondary dishes a sopa, rice cooked in olive oil, with tomatoes and other vegetables and perhaps bits of

In northern Africa, whatever the date of the feast, it would be sure to have as its central dish cous-cous. This consists of wheat prepared like fine grains of rice, steamed with lamb or mutton, and vegetables if the latter are obtainable. It is served in a large, almost hemispherical, basketdish so closely woven that it holds water. About this container the diners sit, taking their food with their fin gers. Olives, dates, and figs help to complete the meal; and on occasion there may be a dish of locusts-'grasshoppers"-prepared with wheat. The legs, wings and heads are rebefore the creatures are cooked.

whole oxen or bullocks are roasted at feast time; and in central Africa the feast of feasts is roasted elephant's foot.

In Persia, as throughout all the first place. There the accepted epicurenn trick is to cook the ment in pomegranate juice. Rice is cooked in grease, and the two combined form the famous plinu. With the plinu is served the thin, crisp, paperlike bread of Persia.

Raw Mest in Tibet.

If one's culinary investigations extend to backward Tibet he finds a strange combination of a barbarism which shows itself in the eating of raw meat-the "higher" and "gamier the better-and an ingenuity that has evolved concentrated emergency rations. A Tibetan feast might consist of yak meat, strong tea mixed with rancid butter, and parched barley meal moistened with the greasy tea. Evaporated and dried yak's milk soaked in tea would constitute the

Tibetan "dessert course." In India no important repast would be complete without quantities of rice and curry. It is in Java, however, that rice is raised to its highest status as a food. If he who goes exploring among the foods of the world is a connoisseur he may well pause in Java, devoting days and weeks to exploring the variations-the nuances, one might almost say-of that Dutch Javan food masterpiece, the rijsttafel (rice table).

Rice is boiled to flaky whiteness and spread evenly on platters, each of is to serve as an individual dish. But this rice, good as it is in itself, and later because of its borrowed savors, is as yet only the foun-dation of the dish, the "table" as the

Dutch have it. On it are placed little heaps of choice tid-bits limited in variety only by the genius and imag-ination of the chef and his master's

pocket book. Feasting is something of an institution among well-to-do Koreans. Once or twice a year the wealthy rice landlords go to Seoul, the capital, and invite small armies of friends and ucquaintances to dine with them that their prestige may be heightened in the eyes of their world. Half a dozen or more meats may be served at such n feast-beef, mutton, venison, fowls, fish and oysters. Rice, of course, holds an important place on the menu. Seaweed, cooked in oil and served with slices of red pepper; and kimvorite side dishes. The guests eat their portions from little individual tables

How They Eat in Japan.

In Japan, too, guests at feasts ent from low, small, separate tables, their dishes being served usually in the kitchen. An exceptional feast is likely to be marked by the appearance of the piece de resistance-usually fish -whole before the guests. A favorite food for this sort of treatment is a big baked red snapper. It is placed on a table of its own in the center of a circle of the guest table, and portions are served from it by a serv-

The little tables at a Japanese feast are packed with a varied array of individual dishes. The guest probably will find clear chicken soup, the inevitable covered dish of rice, a slab of raw fish, roast bird, shrimp fritters, fruit, and various pickled greens. He may find, too, the most characteristic of all Japanese edibles, pickled chrysanthemum petals. For dessert he will have rice cakes and sweetened bean paste, a stiff, Jelly-like substance, not unlike Turkish paste.

At Japanese inns the traveler is told that "Bombay duck" can be had at a reasonable price. The hungry customer visions a fat fowl but the waiter brings in pieces of smoked fish about two inches long and as thick as a dime. The menu also includes pickled seaweed, seaweed jelly, and chutney which resembles pickled citron, but is almost as hot as Mexican chile. More raw than cooked fish is enten by Japanese. Raw baby octopuses are particularly popular. "Japanese Limburger" is not a cheese but a Japanese pickled daikon, or long, white radish.

Traveling still farther eastward on his circumnavigation of the food world, our explorer would still have to pass through the Pacific Islands before completing his journey. Tahiti may be taken as typical of this region. There preparation for a feast means killing the fatted plg. The animal is usually roasted whole with yams and native plantains, Coconut sauce and coconut milk complete the feast, which is served on a huge banana leaf spread on the floor. The guests squat about this green "board" eating with their fingers.

When Mexico is reached, the traveler finds that corn or maize is the staff of life. But to the American used to his substantial and sizable loaf it is likely to appear a some-what frail prop. Most of the Mexican corn is not milled into meal or flour. It is laboriously crushed with small stone rollers by hand, in millions of kitchens and dooryards. The crushed grain is then moistened into a stiff paste and cooked on a griddle into what the average visitor from north of the Rio Grande would term a "tough, flabby pancake." These are tortillas, the most generally used articles of food in Mexico. They are cooked in the bome, in restaurants. over braziers in the market place, or taken cold by laborers in their lunch packets.