

FLEET WILL BE REMOVED TO ATLANTIC

By KINGSBURY SMITH,
International News Service Staff
Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4 (INS).—Love and sentiment today was advanced by the administration as among the principal reasons why it intends to spend a million dollars to bring the United States fleet back to the Atlantic next year.

Both at the White House and the navy department it was stated that one of the primary factors in President Roosevelt's decision to withdraw the fleet from the Pacific for an Atlantic cruise was the desire to enable officers and men who are natives of the East to see the wives and sweethearts from whom they have been separated for nearly three years.

The battle force, or Pacific fleet, which includes the battleships, heavy cruisers and aircraft carriers, has not been on the East Coast since the summer of 1936. The scouting force, or Atlantic fleet, has been away for nearly two years.

Both forces have been stationed in Pacific waters since March, 1932, when they began in the Far East.

Although romance was permitted to figure prominently in the reasons given for the decision now to withdraw the fleet next spring, it was learned the other factors were the desire of President Roosevelt to make a gesture of friendship towards Japan, and to enable the navy to increase its navigation and cruising efficiency.

The former reason was the predominating one. The Japanese have resented concentration of virtually the entire American fleet in the Pacific, which is a threat. Indications of a rapprochement between the United States and Soviet Russia also increased the concern in Tokyo because of the friction between the Soviets and Japan over control of the Chinese Eastern Railway in Manchuria.

Many observers have voiced the belief that a Soviet-American rapprochement would tend to curb Japan's imperialistic ambitions in the Orient, and the Japanese have not viewed these utterances with favor.

Thus it is hoped that withdrawal of the fleet will ease any apprehensions the Japanese may have over the resumption of diplomatic relations between the United States and Russia, which are expected to take place in the near future.

A small but efficient defense force will be kept in the Pacific when the fleet is withdrawn. This force will include four or five battleships, about 15 destroyers, 1 or 2 heavy cruisers, 2 or 3 light cruisers and 6 submarines.

The ships to be withdrawn for the cruise will include 9 or 10 battleships, 3 aircraft carriers, 7 to 8 heavy cruisers, 50 destroyers and 16 auxiliary vessels. The fleet will leave its base in the Pacific in the spring and return there late in the fall.

COUPLE WED IN SPAIN AND U.S.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Jean Louis Frank Kehrig, 26, of St. Jean de Luz, France, drew a deep breath, stood erect (and upon his dignity), which made him five feet five, or maybe six.

Informed that Jean Louis Frank Kehrig speaks not a word of English and understands about as much, a reporter ventured to ask him if he had a bride of last Tuesday. Hope Harding Davis Kehrig, 19, daughter of Richard Harding Davis, noted war correspondent and novelist, who had married a Frenchman.

The bride responded by revealing she had married Kehrig not once, but twice. And then calmly transposed the question to the husband.

So, as has been said, Jean Louis Frank Kehrig drew himself up and, with a smile, and a raiding of French wine (from France), "Maybe it's because the French have some sort of superiority."

And Mrs. Kehrig, \$100,000 heiress,

"I can't see that nationality has anything to do with love."

The two, who astonished United Miss Davis' guardian by becoming united at Port Chester Tuesday, a day after Miss Davis arrived from France, had been engaged after Kehrig's arrival, revealed it was their second marriage. Mrs. Kehrig, living with her husband in the Hotel Brevoort until their apartment at 264 Lexington av. is put in readiness, said:

"We were married in August in Guernica, Spain, a little town you probably won't find on the map. We were traveling through Spain with friends."

"When we got back to France we found the marriage was not legal there—was legal only in Spain. So we arranged, Frank and I, that he would follow me to this country and we would be married here. It was a secret, just between us."

All the while the interview went on, except for his one statement, the bridegroom stood looking out the window. Mrs. Kehrig explained he loves "the streets and tall buildings, and this Forty-second is immense. While he speaks no English, he said—translation: "I shall learn in two weeks!"

Senator Kendrick Dies at Age of 76

SHERIDAN, Wyo., Nov. 4 (Universal).—United States Senator John B. Kendrick, of Wyoming, was dead here today at the age of 76 years.

In spite of his advanced age he had been in fairly good health until Wednesday night when he was stricken with uremic poisoning.

MATTY'S MEMOIRS

As Told to James Gordon Fraser

By Frank Matty

CHAPTER VI.

People who have asked me, at various times in recent years, to write my reminiscences of life in early Syracuse have always said:

"You must have known so many odd characters."

Well, I did know a lot of them, but not more than any man who was active and acquainted around town in those days. The town was full of them. And, being the sort of fellow I was in those days, I knew almost everybody.

I told you about Sim Dunfee, who was the king of them all when it came to oddity. As I go along with this story, I expect a lot of others will come back to my mind, and when they do, I'll tell what I remember about them.

I think now of some of the people who were widely known fifty years ago but whose names you won't find in the history books. The boys who wrote those seldom bothered with anything but the upper crust. All certified respectable. One of the men I recall was Hank Behm, whom I considered one of the greatest gamblers who ever lived anywhere.

In the eighties and nineties, gambling was a recognized part of a man's life. There were gamblers who were famous the world over, some in Europe, some around New York, some in the Middle West and along the Mississippi River, and some in California, but I don't believe that any of them had

anything to do with the regular gambling paraphernalia to the extent how it would be. They didn't run a gambling room if I wanted to. And as for being a gambler, that's a joke. A lot of the boys I played cards with in those days if they were alive today, would take oath I was a rotten gambler who couldn't make enough at it to keep a gambling room had them all.

When I was a young fellow I drank liquor, like everybody else. I used to think it was fun to pile into a hack at the old flagpole in Clinton Square and drive out to the Valley or somewhere like that and spend an evening with the boys. I liked to gamble some, too, but I never had any use for things like roulette wheels and faro boxes. What I wanted was to play my own cards—and that meant poker.

Long before I began to amount to anything in politics, I had a serious talk with myself and quite serious drinking.

I am finding out that it is hard work to know just what to tell and what not to tell in a story like this, merely because you don't want to say to do anything else any harm by raking up something they would like to have forgotten. Some—a very few—of the people who were involved in the incident, the I know about are still alive. Other have sons and daughters living here. I couldn't sleep easy if I thought I had given any of them pain, just to satisfy my own purpose.

But there are some things that ought to be told to keep the record straight, and I'm going to tell some of them for the first time in these memoirs. When I get through, nobody will ask: "Who stuffed the ballot box when Matty beat Gene Mack?" or "Who voted for Hank Behm?"

Some old-timers will say, when they read this, that I'm trying to put something over, because they will remember Chris Schneider's room over the Alderman Cafe. But they will wait until I get to that chapter, they'll find out I am not trying to cover up anything. I am going to tell all about that.

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