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Monte Bourjaily, General Manager,
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EDITORS NOTE: -- The following is confidential and is strictly for your personal information. It is designed to give frank intelligence of what is going on behind the scenes of the news and news in the making.

WASHINGTON---There is an insistent report in Senate circles that Senator Carter Glass is very ill. It is known that he was under medical care throughout the past summer and was kept out of the presidential campaign on the express orders of his doctor. The fiery little Virginian rose from a sick-bed to make his dramatic speech in the closing days of the election contest. His office emphatically denies that he is sick.

Senator Glass's reported illness has resulted in a story told by Admiral Cary Grayson, his doctor. According to the Admiral, at 3 o'clock one morning last summer he was awakened by a long distance telephone call from Lynchburg, Senator Glass's home. The Senator himself was on the phone and spoke in great excitement.

"Cary", he demanded, "get in your car and come right down here! I've got a terrible pain in my stomach".

Grayson tried to make some inquiries but Glass would answer no questions. He insisted that the doctor hasten to him without delay. So Grayson ordered out his car and sped to Lynchburg. There he uncovered the mystery.

Glass had had some trouble with a corn on his foot and a friend had told him of a Negro in the neighborhood who, he said, had a wonderful medicine for corns. Glass looked the darky up and got a bottle of his corn cure. The night he called Grayson the Senator felt somewhat bilious and went to the wash-room to get a soothing medicine that he used for that purpose. In the dark he got the wrong bottle and swallowed a dose of the corn cure. Glass discovered his mistake after he downed the drink and became terribly excited.

Grayson tested the corn dope and found it was innocuous. Glass, however, was taking no chances. He insisted that he be given an antidote, so Grayson, with a great show, concocted a white-looking brew in the kitchen. Glass swallowed it eagerly. He immediately became quiet and went to sleep "completely cured". The brew consisted of flour and water.
