

L.F. - Sunco. Wed., May 15/35.

Answer  
WBC.

GEORGIA

No indication yet of how Georgia  
~~You ought to be having some interesting news from Georgia~~

has jumped.

~~in your morning's paper.~~ Governor ~~TALMADGE~~ Talmadge's state is

holding a referendum on prohibition. Legally and officially today, the home of Uncle Remus is bone dry. That is to say, when you buy a drink in Georgia you're breaking the law. So all day the Georgians have been voting to decide whether they shall keep it up.

But even if they vote to repeal their prohibition laws, their troubles won't be over. After the state election, each separate county will have to hold additional elections. That ought to provide plenty of exercises for people who like to vote early and often.

N.R.A.

So President Roosevelt has decided to accept the half a loaf that Congress has offered him; the nine months extension of the N.R.A. instead of two years for which he had asked. At any rate, that's the dope from Washington. The Administration believes that the wisest thing to do is to accept what the Senate is willing to concede, to avoid arguments, and to get this bit of Legislation accomplished. The prolonged N.R.A. agitation has caused considerable unrest. It is felt that for one thing labor conditions will become more peaceful when it is settled.

Meanwhile, Washington in particular and the country at large is awaiting the decision of the Supreme Court on this subject. That of course will be in the Schechter case, the case of the four chicken merchants in Brooklyn. If the justices decide in favor of the Administration, the party leaders in Congress will probably make the big fight next year for a two year extension, longer life for the Blue Eagle.

## LABOR

With the N.R.A. matter out of the way, the Senate is now tackling another knotty problem:- the Labor Bill introduced by Senator Wagner of New York. It's going to be a hard fought measure. On one hand there is the American Federation of Labor saying, "Fine! Pass it!" On the other hand are many manufacturers who exclaim, "Terrible! Kill it!"

The White House so far as can be learned, is neutral. At any rate, nobody knows what President Roosevelt thinks of the bill. Senator Wagner has been endeavoring to enlist the President on his side, but so far Mr. Roosevelt is silent on the subject.

FARMERS

~~and they weren't the only farmers who are smiling.~~

Down in the Southwest, there's rejoicing and good cheer. Old Man Weather is trying to make it up to the South<sup>westerners</sup> for those terrible dust storms. In the last few days there's been rain in quantities. Things are looking up. The earth is beginning to produce once more. The streams are full, some of them overflowing. Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Texas are beginning to recover from the savage blows that were dealt them. The soil has been carpeted with green, crops are in sight, and good crops too. So the farmers are cheery as they talk over those strong words uttered by the President. Such strong words as the President spoke to the visiting farm delegation in Washington haven't been heard from the White House since the Administration of his kinsman and predecessor, Theodore Roosevelt. Do you remember the days when T. R. founded the Ananias Club? Well, now Franklin D. has proposed some additional members.

49  
Today the Presidential verbal fireworks were bitterly denounced by the opposition leaders in Congress

## RIOT

All quiet on the Charles River banks today. Nursing bruises and talking about the big fight. Yes, and talking about indictments - trouble with the law. That Town-and-Gown riot in Cambridge. Cambridge, Mass. not Cambridge, England, where these Town-and-Gown scraps are most frequent and more popular than they are in America. The Boston authorities say it was the lustiest brawl the Harvard lads ever put on. And all over the disputed issue of "The Harvard Lampoon". It was a hot number. The postal authorities declared it too shocking for the mails. Whereupon the Boston City Fathers pronounced it too naughty even for the news-stands. The issue was a burlesque on the magazine "Esquire".

A number of Harvard men shared the Puritan indignation. They raided the Lampoon building and seized several hundred copies of the magazine. Then they started a bonfire. The bonfire grew and grew! An enterprising group of jokers improved the blaze by throwing fire-crackers into it. Eventually, the Fire Department had to be summoned to extinguish the flames. Of course, the editorial staff of the "Lampoon" also had their partisans.

The fracas developed into a general riot. The police

say no fewer than three thousand undergraduates contributed.

The festivities ended with a lot of cracked domes and three university men in the calaboose.

JAFSIE

Jafsie is at it again. It seems he was in deadly earnest when, at the Flemington Trial, he called the Bronx the most beautiful borough in the world. Now he has written a poem to prove it. He read it out loud at a dinner given in his honor. The dinner was given by the Bronx Chamber of Commerce. If Dr. Condon is proud of the Bronx, the Bronx is no less proud of its Jafsie. There were a multitude of notables there who paid the customary flowery tributes. Jafsie, his keen eyes shining and his walrus mustache waving in the breeze, instead of replying to the speech, gave tongue to the verses he had written. They began as follows:

"Most cherished spot where I opened my eyes  
And beheld my first sunrise long, long ago;  
Where in childhood I played during youth's happy time,  
Experiencing joy and deep woe.  
Most beautiful borough, my birthplace, my love" - and so on.

And he later said:

"And when I am summoned to answer the call  
Just place me in Bronx verdant soil,  
Where my generation fought and struggled on  
As Bronxites and true sons of toil."

If Dr. Condon isn't careful, he'll be getting a Pulitzer prize!

BRAIN

And here's a little fable that may interest the ladies. It comes from the convention of the American Psychiatrist Society in Washington. The tale of a girl who was made a young woman by having part of her brain removed. ~~Nothing No invidious comments, please.~~

Before undergoing this operation, she had been melancholy, forgetful, and irascible. One year after the operation, she became remarkable for her gayety and happiness. In the second year she became conspicuous for her ability to concentrate and for her excellent memory. And today she is one of the happiest, healthiest, most contented of women.

52  
Moral — get rid of  
Your brain!



## DIAMOND

~~There's going to be an addition shortly to the collection of extraordinary things to be seen in Rockefeller Center.~~ The famous Yonker Diamond, about which I told ~~you~~ a few weeks ago, has been bought by an American, Harry Winston, and <sup>is on its way to</sup> ~~it will soon cross the ocean~~ ~~and~~ take up its lodging in the British Empire Building, Rockefeller Center.

Maybe you recall the dramatic and, indeed, somewhat pathetic history of this great stone. For twenty-nine years Yakobus Yonker had been ~~dig~~ digging on his little farm, and finding nothing. He was about to give up the effort for good and all, when his wife said: "Oh, try just one more day." And on that identical day he found the diamond, which changed him in his sixty-second <sup>year</sup> ~~year~~ from a pauper to a rich man — *almost a millionaire.*

For this reason, a legend already has grown up around the Yonker Diamond that it brings <sup>good</sup> ~~good~~ luck. That makes it a distinct contrast to the older and more famous Hope Diamond, the history of which is one long chain of romantic tragedies. Whereas, the successive owners of the Hope Diamond have ~~not~~ met with misfortune and disaster, the Yonker Diamond started its ~~career~~ career in the world by bringing spectacular good fortune.

53

The rumor is that the price paid for this stone was  
A hundred and fifty thousand Pounds Sterling or around three-~~xx~~  
quarters of a million dollars. That's not official, but the gem  
has been insured for a cool million. Experts declare that although  
it's not the largest, it's the most beautiful blue white diamond  
in the world.

YOUNGHUSBAND

I heard a characteristic story at a Waldorf luncheon in honor of General Sir Francis Younghusband -- the man who for fifty years has been a pioneer of exploration, Commander of the British Expeditionary Force that fought its way to the Forbidden City of Lhasa in Tibet.

Sir Francis told us how, many years ago, in his youth, he was in North China with a General Bell of the Intelligence Service of the British Army. And they proposed to make their way back to India by a route leading through the dim and then and now little known interior of China and Central Asia. And General Bell proposed that they should go by separate routes so that they could do more exploration, and meet in a distant Central Asian town -- Yarkand, I believe. They reckoned how many months it would take them, and made an appointment for the first of May.

"I made the long journey, several thousand miles, through wild lands," observed Sir Francis, "and after months arrived at the faraway rendezvous in Yarkand several days after the first of May. General Bell was not there, so I kept on to India alone."

Later on, Younghusband met General Bell in a Club in India, and asked him why they had failed to meet at Yarkand.

"Oh," said General Bell, "I got there on the morning of the first. I waited for you, old chap, until two in the afternoon, and then went on."

SMITH

Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith spent today shaking hands with himself. For he came within a fly's whisker of going to the bottom of the Tasman Sea.

Sometime ago Kingsford-Smith - round-the-world flyer - announced that he was through with stunts, that he had made his last spectacular flight, that he was going to leave the long distance hops to others. He vowed that for the future he was going to settle down quietly and prosaically to the transport business. Nevertheless, on the occasion of King George's Jubilee he undertook that prodigious trip over the Tasman Sea, from Australia to New Zealand with a heavy consignment of Jubilee mail. The Tasman Sea is notorious as one of the most dangerous bodies of water in the world. The winds in that region are notoriously fickle and erratic.

With Kingsford-Smith there were two others in the big tri-motored ship. Far out from Sidney Heads his starboard motor slewed off its propeller. Sir Charles turned back towards Australia. Then his port motor began to sputter. And there he

SMITH

was with only one motor over a stormy lonely sea. He finally  
threw over thirty-four thousand pieces of mail. Still the plane  
was crippled and staggering. The crew then chucked over  
fourteen thousand pounds of freight. It wasn't until then that  
Kingsford-Smith managed to get back to Australia and safety.  
He's been having his own Jubilee today.

## SCIENTIST

The world of scientists is in a state of high indignation over a recent act of the Soviet Government. Twelve years ago, a clever young Russian student went to Cambridge, England, to study under the famous English physicist, Lord Rutherford. The young Russian's name is Peter Kapitza.

The "Week's Science" tells us that young Dr. Kapitza soon showed himself to be so brilliant that last year a fund was raised to build a special laboratory at Cambridge for him and his associates. Incidentally, he made several important discoveries in atomic science. A few weeks ago, Dr. Kapitza went to Moscow to attend a congress of scientists. Also to lecture on the discoveries he had made at Cambridge.

When the time came for his return to England, the police refused to let him leave. The Moscow government said to the young scientist: "Your own country needs you. You'll stay here and carry on your scientific work, whether you like it or not." He was instructed that in the future he must devote himself to researches which would be useful to Russian industry, or the Russian war machine.

The ironic part of the incident is that this young

SCIENTIST - 2

*scientist*

had not hitherto been unsympathetic to the Soviet government so

far as politics was concerned. But the reports are that the shock

from this action has ~~xx~~ affected him so much that he is in a state

of collapse, unable to carry on or to leave his bed.



TOKYO

You frequently hear the question, "Who runs this country anyway?" It's a question nobody needs to ask in Japan. There's no doubt whatsoever who runs the Mikado's country. It's the general staff, the army.

An interesting illustration of that has just cropped up. The Foreign Office of the Land of the Rising Sun announced the other day that the Japanese Legation in Peking was about to be elevated to the rank of an <sup>embassy</sup>~~ambassador~~. In other words, the Mikado is to be represented by an ambassador instead of by a plain minister.

Now it seems that the Foreign Office spoke out of its turn. It had not asked the permission of the army. No fewer than three generals descended upon the Foreign Office in a body, spluttering wrathfully and saying, ~~xx~~ "What do you mean by it?"

8 Just a gentle reminder to the other branches of the <sup>Tokyo</sup> government that if anything important is to be done, the permission of the generals has to be obtained first.

ICKES

Here's a new parlor game for rainy evenings. The idea is to test your knowledge of who's who down in Washington. For instance, can you name the President of the P.W.E.H.C.? Do you even know what the P.W.E.H.C. is? It's the Public Works Emergency Housing Corporation. Then, who is the Treasurer of the Federal Surplus Relief Corporation? Who is the Oil Administrator? Who if the Administrator of Public Works? Who is the Secretary of the Interior?

That's a trick question. The answer is that they are all one and the same man. Harold Ickes. But that isn't all. The Secretary has been given some more jobs. In addition to having all those functions, he is a member of the National Emergency Council. And he is one of the Council of National Defense. But, wait a minute! Just to keep him from being lazy, he is also the Governor of the Smithsonian Institution, a member of the National Forest Reservation Commission and the National Resources Board.

He is also a member of the Migratory Bird Conservation Commission.

Well, it's time for this bird to migrate, and --

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.