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We/heard earlier today that General Sir Arthur Walkup,
Wauchope, British High Commissioner of Palestine, had given
the order -- use tear gas, -- lectrimating bombs to break
up the Arab mob. The Later word indicates that the British
forces must have needed that tear gas. The picture from the
Holy Land tonight is more violent than ever. The disorders
have turned into pitch-battles, with the anti-Jewish Arabs
storming to the attack as in regular war.

There were xix violent struggles at Jaffa, Haifa, Ramlah.

and Ramles. The British patrol was guarding the railroad near

Jaffa when a powerful band of Arabs opened fire on them.

Then and there the British crouched at their machine guns

and replied with that typewriter rattle so familiar to soldiers.

Bombs exploded in various towns near Palestine.

The insurgent Arabs had been cutting communication lines.

With things getting in such desperate shape, it
looks as if the British authorities might say yes to a petition
from students of the University of Jerusalem. Those Jewish students
have asked the High Commissioner to let them form a Jewish legion

armed with the panoply of war. They want to form a Jewish military unit for the protection of Zion.

The present troubles in France give us over here the mention of a familiar name - Renault. Known in the automobile world since away back. The Renault was one of the pioneer cars a by-word in the realm of motoring. Today we hear of Louis Renault, the dean of the French motor industry, taken captive by strikers in his own plant. They ve been keeping him a prisoner in his office. Can you imagine Henry Ford made a prisoner by his workers?

in a series of strikes that have broken out in the French industry. The victory of the Socialists in the recent election and the prospect of a radical government in Paris, touched off the discontent among the French factory workers. And they are staging a series of strikes that have a reminiscent appearance - that is if we look back fifteen odd years at the then state of affairs in Italy. A burst of red radicalism swept Italian industry in those post-war days. The workers seized Ital the factories and refused to be budged. They tried to run the plants themselves, but couldn't do it. All of this was followed by the triumph of

Mussolini's Fascism. Today, we see the French radical workmen doing pretty much the same thing - seizing the factories. They have occupied one after another of the great French industrial plants, refusing to work or to give up possession until their demands for wage increases have been met.

It is an ominous situation that confronts both the present French government and the radical politicians of the new Socialist Cabinet that are scheduled to take office. The Socialists won the recent election with a line-up called "The Popular Front." The Communists were in that combination, and the Communists are now said to be inciting the seizure of the factories. The big moderate party called the "Radical Socialists" was also in that socalled "Popular Front." Now the Radical Socialists are threatening to withdraw if the red workers keep on grabbing the industrial plants. Should they take a walk out of that "Popular Front" line-up, it would wreck the prospective Socialist government, the one to be headed by Leon Blum.

So no wonder the politicians in Paris are worried pink who and desperately trying to straighten out the labor dispute. At a cabinet meeting today the ministers said

optimistically that those labor disturbances were just about over.

But, while the cabinet was meeting, the workers seized another

big factory.

I don't know of any bit of news that has startled me so much in a long time as one brief dispatch from India today. Having once lived in that strange old land of Hindustan, I long ago discovered that in India religion is everything -all life is religion, from a man's first breath to his last. That truth comes over-whelmingly upon you at Benares, where millions bathe in the holy Ganges and gain salvation; at the procession of Juggernaut -- when the giant chariot of the idol is drawn through the streets of Puri; and at the Feast of the Fish-Eyed Goddess, when tens of thousands grovel in adoration at Madura. Yes, India means religion. And who has stood more dedicated to the creed of Hinduism than -- Mahatma Gandhi, Gandhi, the Hindu ascetic, and saint.

And now, the news: -- Gandhi's son has become a

Mohammedan. The father a saint of Hinduism, and the son becomes
a moslem. One of India's darkest problems has long been the
bitter enmity between Hindus and Mohammedans; the age-old mysticism
work of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva; and the fanatical adherence to
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the fierce doctrine of Mohammed.

Yet today there was a grandiose ceremony in Bombay, a vast throng gathered in the principal mosque. And there the son of Mahatma Gandhi made his public profession of the faith of Islam, turning from the Vedantas to the Koran. And they say the East is unchanging:

There is no surprise in learning that Great Britain won't pay its war debt instalment this year. Whatever astonishment may be lies in the fact that the United States government in sending its bill to London for the June payment, added a note of comment to the "Please remit" figures. The notice today was accompanied by a statement that the Washington government is quite willing to reopen and discuss the question of the debt.

Yes, Uncle Sam may be willing to discuss a debt agreement, hoping to get something; but John Bull isn't - he isn't willing to pay anything. The word is that London's answer will be, Mis Majesty's government is not able to pay anything and doesn't think this is the proper time to start talking about when and if.

I suppose the attitude of the average American by now is, why not talk it over and settle it some way - and then let's forget about it.

A strange story of disappearance from balmy

Honolulu. It can be headlined with that old phrase: "Do

dreams come true?" After all the skepticism of modern science,

MMEX people still discuss the age-old question: "Can you believe

anything in the visions that come at night?" Out in Hawaii,

the territorial forester is a practical man, not given to

illusions. But tonight he's saying - "dreams do come true."

Night before last, forester Bryan dreamed about a missing soldier - Private Edward Deal. Deal had been stationed at a military rest camp, but had strayed away. They had been hunting him for a week, and had given him up as a goner. The rest camp is not far from the historic volcanic Meuna Loa, and the soldier had been seen wandering that way. It seemed certain that he had strayed and perished amid the mazes of lava and fire of the volcano.

As Forester Bryan tells the story, he dreamed that he saw Private Deal standing dazed, alone, on a lava slope of Mauna Loa. Before daybreak, the forester set out to find that place. And - he found it, and Private Deal as well. There the

soldier stood on a lava slope, just as the forester had dreamed.

He was dazed and all in with fatigue, but otherwise all right.

A strange story, something to talk about over the dinner table, with folks telling about dreams they've had.

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The decision of the Senate Finance Committee today is announced as having been - unanimous. Even the Administration supporters on the committee didn't vote against it -- although the President's pet idea of a tax on corporation surpluses was tossed out in the new bill. Apparently the Administration Senators had given up hope. They found themselves facing huge opposition to the idea of putting a tax on profits that are not divided in dividends, a tax on sums of money the companies keep in reserve - maybe for a xix rainy day, or maybe to invest back into business. So they let the President's plan slide.

Having dropped the tax on surpluses, what kind of corporation tax has the Finance Committee devised? A straight impost on earnings, distributed as dividends. How much will companies have to pay? The new rates proposed range from fifteen and a half percent to eighteen percent; that is, from fifteen and a half percent on earnings up to two thousand dollars a year, all the way to eighteen percent on earnings above forty thousand dollars.

These are profits made by corporations, but the Finance Committee bill also touches earnings by individuals --

personal income taxes -- boosts the surtaxes of incomes of from six thousand to fifty thousand dollars, increases them one percent.

How much money will this new tax bill raise? The estimates name the figure at about seven hundred million dollars a year. That's short of what the President demanded.

He wanted a tax that would bring in over a billion.

plan of taxing surpluses is to be seen in the proceedings of
the Iron and Steel Institute, meeting at the Waldorf-Astoria in
New York. The assembled leaders spoke out in unmeasured terms,
heads of that giant five billion dollar industry that has half
a million investors and half a million employees. T. M. Girdler,
Chairman of Republic Steel, declared that federal and local
taxes came to three dollars and thirty cents on each ton of
steel, while the profit was two-twenty.

The split between the United Mine Workers of America and the American Federation of Labor grew deeper today. The dispute between those two branches of labor has been over the question of industrial unionization: the old problem of the vertical union and the horizontal union. The vertical union idea being to unionize all the workers in an industry, make them a unit. The horizontal idea to have the unions consist of all the workers in a certain trade, workers employed by various industries. The United Mine Workers stands for the vertical idea. The American Federation for the horizontal.

Today, the Executive Board of the Miners wrote a letter to the A.F. of L., a letter saying in effect - "We won't obey your command. We're going to do just as we please." And what they please is this - RE a campaign for industrial unionization, vertical union. The A.F. of L. has forbidden them to do it.

So now the miners repeat the defiance they've been expressing right along, saying decisively - "We won't obey."

There's a labor union angle to the National Convention

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of the American Newspaper Guild, which was opened today by

Mayor LaGuardia of New York. One of the important questions

that the newspaper men will debate is phrased like this: "whether

or not the Newspaper Guild shall apply for affiliation with the

American Federation of Labor as an international union."

The Unionization of newspaper men has been discussed among the boys in the city room for a long time. Now the Newspaper Guild is bringing it to a decision.

Oddities at an art exhibition. The smallest painting came from the smallest state -- Rhode Island. The biggest piece of sculpture from that smallest state, a giant head of Lincoln. The paintings and sculptures that arrived first came from the longest distance -- Hawaii.

The mention of states **xi** gives the cue - an art exhibition of the broadest scope, the various states represented. Each sent a number of pictures in proportion to its population, - the same way that states are represented in Congress. National is right! It's the big show they're staging in the International Building at Rockefeller Center.

One painting shows a religious scene in India, and a string of great elephants walking around an idol. An out-of-town visitor studied it for a long time and remarked: "Must be the Republican Party going 'round and 'round."

At Indianapolis, they're shaking their heads when the subject of a new record is mentioned. They don't think that last year's speed mark will be cracked, although some of the world's space annihilating speedsters will be out there the famous brick track with their thunder wagons. There's Louis Meyer, the only man who ever won the Indianapolis classic twice; and Fred Frame, Wild Bill Cummings, who each copped the prize once; Rex Mays, Doc McKenzie, Babe Stapp, Chet Miller, Ralph Hepburn, and the other masters of the mad art of going fast.

The reason the experts think the record won't be broken may be summed up in one word that Blue Sunoco has made famous - gasoline. Each car will be allowed to tank up less gas this year than last. Thirty-seven and a half gallons this year, which is rive gallons less, than last. If the boys burn it up too fast, they won't have enough to finish - and it's those terrific speeds that burn it up fast. So they may have to throttle down a bit to stretch out the supply in the tanks.

The first Indianapolis record was made in Ninetcon-Eleven by Ray Harroun, at seventy-four miles an hour, fast for Hard words were spoken today, after hard blows
had been struck yesterday. The words were spoken by Ford
Frick, President of the National League, and they go this
way: "Woody English, shortstop and captain of the Chicago
Cubs -- fined twenty-five dollars. Lee Stine, pitcher of
the Cincinnati Reds -- fined twenty-five."

And
two coaches, Roy Johnson of the Cubs and George Kelly of the
Reds, were hit just wise as hard -- fined fifty dollars each.

The reason for this is succinctly explained by the National
League President. "Coaches, "declared Ford Frick, "Have no

The reason for this is succinctly explained by the National

League President. "Coaches, "declared Ford Frick, "Have no

business getting into fights between the players." All of

which gives us an inkling that it was a lively scrap at Chicagowhen those hard blows were struck.

Baseball fans will philosophize over the old practice of -- dusting 'em off. That is -- when the pitcher whirls the ball mighty close to the batter to drive him away from the plate. There was once a brilliant master of curves and fast balls on the Cleveland Indians, who tossed them like that so much that he earned the nickname of "Duster Mails."

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The fines today were slapped on because of the following: Stine, pitching for Cincinnati, hit Gabby Hartness, the Chicago catcher. In the next inning he tosses one that smacked Woody English. English walked to first on that one and was batted around to third. Billy Herman hit a fly and English came dashing home. Pitcher Stine ran to the plate to back up the Catcher in taking the throw from the outfield. English scored. As he did so he made some remarks to Stine about throwing a duster. The next thing you know the two players were swinging their way into a clinch.

The other players came running out, whereupon the two rival coaches, Kelly and Johnson, took the occasion to have a fight of their own.

Hard blows -- and today the league president said the hard word. And now for some easy words:-

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.