

*Ames*  
NBC

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The strong man of Italy looms large on the world's stage again. The Duce wants a place for Italy in the African sun. To be sure, we've known that for some time. But here's something that is news about his plans. He is not going through the usual subterfuges and pretenses and hypocrisies to get it. He is going to take Ethiopia and make no bones about it. No nonsense about a buffer state or a mandate or a ~~protectorate~~ protectorate. He wants Ethiopia just as John Bull has South Africa, the Camaroons, *and so on;* ~~and so forth, just as~~ ~~etcetera,~~ just as the French hold Algeria. Even little Belgium and Portugal have large slices of Africa, why not Italy?

The Duce has not announced his project officially. But all this information comes <sup>S</sup>~~A~~ out as a result of Captain Anthony Eden's visit to Rome. So far it appears that Captain Eden hasn't had much luck in persuading Premier Mussolini to ~~approve~~ approve of John Bull's Naval Agreement with Hitler. The Duce doesn't think England was playing fair in making that agreement without consulting France and himself.

However, that's another matter. The big question that concerns the Foreign Ministers of Europe is how to avert a war between Italy and Abyssinia. The British statesmen have been busy thinking up several ideas. One of them would be to give Italy a partial protectorate over the King of Kings. As a quid pro quo, England would give Abyssinia an outlet to the sea through British Somaliland. In return England would get trade and economic concessions from the Lion of Judah. In short, John Bull would have a hand in Mussolini's control over Abyssinia.

By this time it should be manifest that when the Duce has made up ~~xx~~ his mind it stays made up. Already an attempt has been made to settle this dispute through the League of Nations. But

Mussolini has made it clear that if the League doesn't decide the

*OR - he'll demand that Abyssinia be expelled from*  
squabble his way, he'll get out of the League. *the League.* So John Bull's

statesmen seem to be wasting their time. The indications today are that Mussolini will try out his new modern army in a march across the burning sands to Addis Ababa in November. That's the healthiest season for European troops to try fighting in Ethiopia.



## JAPAN

It has been only a few weeks that Lawrence of Arabia passed out of the picture, but already they are busy draping his mantel over the shoulders of other men. Over in Asia, there's a chubby, moon-faced, smiling little officer whose name is Major General Kenji Doihara. He is head of the Nipponese Intelligence Service. It was he who persuaded young Mr. Henry Pu Yi to become the Emperor Kang Teh of Manchukuo. It is he who is believed to have been the power behind the scenes in the entire business of the grabbing of Manchuria. And now, <sup>everywhere, they</sup> ~~they~~ are calling him the "Lawrence of Manchukuo."

His latest achievement was the settlement of the recent argument between Nippon and China. Several weeks ago a group of officers in the Mikado's army were arrested by Chinese police in Changpei. They were taken before a Chinese magistrate and held. Of course eventually they were released, and apologies were offered and all that sort of thing. But it is just what the war lords of Die Nippon needed.)

^ The incident is definitely and officially over now. There was a conference between Major General Doihara, the Lawrence of Manchuria, and General Chin Teh Chuan, Governor of Chahar. It was

described as a conference. What actually happened was that China withdrew her troops from Chahar and the Governor of Chahar resigned, and the Japanese said: "Everything has been settled in the most friendly fashion." To Occidental eyes it would appear that the Japanese had every reason to be friendly. As the saying goes:- "They've got the canary."

At any rate, it was the man they call the Lawrence of Manchuria who arranged it all. It was the same official who told foreign newspapermen: "We're not conquering Manchuria, we are helping Manchuria." This is a claim to which we Americans should feel highly sympathetic. I believe our ancestors always said something like that when they were taking the land from the Indians. And nearly every other nation has done the same thing:- the Dutch in Java and Borneo, the French in Segal, Cochin, China and so on, the British most everywhere, et cetera, et cetera.



## ALASKA

A couple of months ago everybody was talking romantically about those four hundred settlers who went to Alaska from the United States. It seemed like a real recalling of the days of the grand old pioneers, the old boys and gals who left civilization to carve themselves new homes in a new land.

It all sounded picturesque and glamorous. And it may still be for some of those settlers. But, some are grouching. Thirty-one of those brave colonists are back in Seattle today. They have no kind words for the Matanuska Valley. They say: "If Alaska is the promised land, you - meaning Uncle Sam - can have your promise back." As for the Matanuska Valley itself, they describe it as a "dusty country, infested with mosquitoes." I can vouch for that. I nearly went mad with mosquitoes there twenty years ago. They also tell us that in the settlement work, two hundred cabins were needed and only one had been built. And they report that it will be terrifically hard on the wives and children of those colonists in the coming severe northern winter. Apparently, there's no end to that list of woes.

One of the men who returned wants to squawk direct to

Uncle Sam. He says he would love to tell his troubles to an investigating committee of the Senate. Perhaps he'll have a chance, because some congressmen - not New Dealers I assume - have expressed curiosity about the conditions in the Matanuska Valley and called for an inquiry. The complaining ex-colonist -- sour but not a sourdough -- said that out of four hundred workers in the colony, a hundred and seventy-eight slapping at mosquitoes had begged to be allowed to come home. But there was no room on the ship so they were out of luck. As an illustration of the dissatisfaction in the Land up Yonder - he says that three women had begged the men to let them - the women - have their identification tags. They proposed to disguise themselves as men, come back home and work until they had enough money to send for their families and bring them back.

The burden of the charges is that there has been great inefficiency in the organization of the colony in the Matanuska Valley.

But, possibly there's another side to the story. The agent in charge replied quietly that all these accusations have



been grossly exaggerated. Also it is likely that those relief workers who sailed so gleefully expected to find a pleasant summer resort camp, like one of the state or national parks, all ready and organized for them. One can't help wondering what the great grandfathers of those Twentieth Century pioneers would say to those mosquito complaints. Colonists to all lands are famous for their kicking.

## ROOSEVELT

The famous Roosevelt smile looked rather like a grin when the President returned to Washington today after his weekend vacation. He found the capital pretty much as he left it, statesmen all a'dither over that soak-the-rich bombshell that he let loose just before he went to New London.

~~As the cards lie today, he seems to have played them shrewdly.~~

*H* He lit the fuse, set off his mine, and then went away to see what would happen. He allowed time for the smoke to clear away and came back to find at least one definite note in the confusion. ~~Although~~ The conservative Democrats review the scheme with alarm; ~~and~~ some of the Republican leaders are for it. Senator Borah says: "It's constitutionally sound". But, you never can tell how Senator Borah is going to vote.

We shall probably have to wait until tomorrow morning to learn what's what. A committee of congressional leaders are going to call at the White House this evening. They will ask the President several questions. Most of all they would like to know: "Just what is it you want, Mr. President? Do you want to join battle on this issue now? Do you want to test the strength of the Administration over



• this question in this session?" It provides an exiting suspense.

Upon this issue hangs the entire future of the social and economic picture in America.

P.W.A.

Can you imagine Uncle Sam's handing out a little matter of Three hundred million Dollars by mistake? You may remember that in the first relief bill of Nineteen thirty-three, Congress appropriated the odd sum of Three billion, three hundred million. It was tacked on to the original National Recovery Act. The explanation has just been made public today. Harold L. Ickes, Secretary of the Interior and Administrator of Public Works, tells about it in his new book coming out tomorrow. It is called "Back to Work", the story of P.W.A.

Here the story of the Three hundred million dollar mistake:- Senator Wagner of New York was looking over the final draft of the Act. His secretary was seated a few feet away in the crowded room. Senator Wagner called to his secretary and said: "Is the Three hundred million for New York included in the Three billions for public works?" To this his secretary replied: "I put it in." Senator Wagner understood him to say, "Put it in." That's what Senator Wagner did. He crossed out the figure Three billion and wrote in Three billion, three hundred million.



For the rest, the new book by Secretary Ickes is a vigorous defense of his policies. There were mistakes, he said.

The Secretary tells a harrowing tale of the difficulties he had to buck and observes wryly: "All this has made me the most unpopular man in the Administration, the man who is always saying 'No'."

## WARSHIPS

It's been some time since we heard anything of Senator Nye of North Dakota and his Committee of probers into the War munitions business. <sup>well-</sup> The Committee turned in a report today. Though it's four hundred pages long, it isn't final yet. <sup>π</sup> Senator Nye's nickname in Washington is "Gerald, the giant killer". And he hopes to live up to his name this fall when he investigates some of the big banking houses that loaned money to the Allies during the <sup>World</sup> War.

54 This little preliminary report of four hundred pages is concerned chiefly with the matter of building warships for Uncle Sam. Mr. Nye has a four point program which he intends to submit to Congress. He proposes to offer a plan to prevent collusion between shipbuilders in the making of bids. Then he stresses the importance of preventing American patents from getting into foreign hands.

Thirdly, he wants to limit the profits of shipbuilders. If a builder is financed by the government in making <sup>▲</sup> warships, he should not be allowed to earn more than five per cent profit. If he finances it himself, ten per cent. *That will arouse the controversy about cost-plus.*

The fourth point in his report would compel all lobbyists and representatives of shipbuilding firms to register with the Secretary of State. They would also have to make a complete report on their



incomes and expenditures.

This last point may be rendered unnecessary. There is already a measure before Congress which will require all lobbyists to register in that fashion. That measure has been approved by a committee and is expected to be passed without much difficulty.

announcement of a strike calling out the workers in three states. Francis J. Gorman, Generalissimo of the United Textile Workers of America, has called out every employee in the textile mills and worsted mills throughout southern New England. That means the mills of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

What's it all about? A twenty per cent raise. The mill workers want it.

The Union officials announce that this is to be an orderly strike.

To get back to Madam Perkins and her annual report to Congress, she had some other things to say. Nothing surprising from her. She declares that in a democracy it's no part of the tradition of the government to work out a program for the relations between employers and employees. That is for labor and capital

## STRIKE

Early this morning, Madam Perkins, the Secretary of Labor, issued a statement. She declared: "The time is coming when labor will not need to resort to strikes as a weapon."

Maybe that time is coming, but it soon became evident that it hasn't come yet. For the next thing we heard was the announcement of a strike calling out the workers in three states. Francis J. Gorman, Generalissimo of the United Textile Workers of America, has called out every employee in the textile, woolen and worsted mills throughout southern New England. That means the mills of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

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to work out, between them. The government, she says, should be a stimulating agent, a sort of liaison officer to help both sides come to an agreement. State and federal governments should cooperate more than they have been doing in labor legislation. And, all sides should cooperate with the Public Health Service to get rid of occupational diseases.

The tone of this report of Madam Perkins' is significant. It conspicuously avoids any leaning to the radical. And it shows a will to comply with the demand of business men that there should be less government in business.

## FIRE

~~A calamity in Florida brings misfortune to a lot of rich men.~~ There was a big fire this afternoon at Fort Lauderdale, Fla., forty-six miles north of Miami. It has a unique harbor known as the Pilkington Yacht Basin. In the winter months it <sup>is</sup> crowded with yachts big and little from ocean going cruisers to speed boats. In the summer most of them are stored in that basin, laid up until the winter season.

- Early this afternoon ~~xx~~ flames burst out from one of those private yachts, nobody knows which one or how. The fire spread. ~~Firemen~~ Firemen raced to the scene and the Coast Guard boys were soon on the job. But the yachts were so closely packed that it was impossible to keep the flames from spreading. Explosion after explosion occurred as the flames reached the gasoline tanks. Despite all the efforts of the firemen and Coast Guard no fewer than seventy yachts were burned <sup>and</sup> either sunk or hopelessly damaged. So far as anybody knows at present no lives were lost though several men are still reported missing.



## FISHING

Inasmuch as I had a day off on Friday, and Rex Barton took my place at the mike, I suppose it's up to me to give an account of myself, and report on the subject of fish. That hardly comes under the heading of world news, or local news - or back-fence news. In other words - not having told any news for fifteen minutes on Friday, I'll not tell any for about a minute now. Anyway, here are some fishing flashes from the Rangely Lake section of Maine.

I was rusty on fish hooks, but a couple of days at Frank Badger's Camp convinced me that the gamest fighter of them all is one of those lake salmon. I didn't catch anything longer than seventeen inches, but ounce for ounce I'll stack a three pound salmon against anything, from a sail-fish in the West Indies to a Wyoming wildcat.

And then - a motion picture of the discomfiture of a Maine guide. Fred Robinson, Tall Story Champ of the backwoods, sitting in a boat, with ~~xxx~~ rod and reel, showing us how to fish. I don't know whether he fell asleep and his grip was loose, or what. But a salmon struck hard and in a flash his valuable rod

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and reel were yanked out of the boat! went flying overboard! Was his face red, also green, or any color you like? Well, the salmon took a couple of jumps out of the water as if in mockery. Fadeout - a chastened Maine guide vainly grappling for his lost rod and reel.

Following that - a still picture of fishing guide Frank Porter, telling us that his wife hasn't had fresh fish for years. He's an expert with flies and spoons, and he knows where and when they're biting, but he goes fishing strictly as guide - never for himself. Moreover, the natives of the lake country don't care for the fresh water salmon and trout, delicacies that the city folk travel hundreds of miles to procure.

World traveler Rex Barton, on Friday, said I'd come back with some tall stories about the fish I caught. But I'm going to fool him. I tell them.



At Columbus, Ohio, it's youth and commerce. We all know of Chambers of Commerce here, there and everywhere - not always so exceedingly young. But this is the Annual Convention of the United States Junior Chamber of Commerce. A thousand youthful delegates from thirty-two states, with many a thousand gallon of Blue Sunoco, pushing them on, converging on Columbus. Young active business men, making business young and active.

