

At the southernmost tip of the African continent a jutting promontory, a thousand feet high, thrusts itself boldly out to sea - the Cape of Good Hope. Along with Cape Horn, the tip of South America, it is the world's most famous headland. When the first Portuguese navigator rounded that rocky point of Africa, the trade routes of the world were transformed.

Thirty miles south of the City of Capetown, the ~~immense~~ eminence of Good Hope stands usually a deserted solitude, like a lone sentinel watching the sea. But now things are beginning to stir at the Cape of Good Hope - scientific doings, astronomical activities.

A total eclipse of the sun is always a big time for the star gazers, the sky students. It doesn't mean so much to the rest of us to know that some years hence, some place a few thousand miles from where we live, the sky will grow dark in the fullness of day - midnight at noontime. But it is an important event in the life of an astronomer. For example - the next total eclipse of the sun will occur in nineteen forty. It will be visible in the southern hemisphere. A belt <sup>of</sup> shadow will race across South Africa. And the  
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Cape of Good Hope will be in the <sup>deepest</sup>~~shadest~~ dimness of the daytime darkness.

So already, six years in advance, the scientists of the heavens are getting their astronomical apparatus set up at the Cape. The Astronomer Royal of Great Britain has delegated two professors of Capetown University to have suitable buildings erected, structures for telescopes, spectroscopes and other instruments for prying into the secrets of the sky. They are on the job now, beginning the four-year work of preparation - so that the star gazers may gaze and the sky students may study when the sun goes black over the Cape of Good Hope.

NAVY

Reports from the Naval Conference in London hint at a sudden new turn of events, an unexpected right-about face. Not that the Japanese are changing their attitude. They still want naval equality with the United States and Great Britain, a fleet just as big as Uncle Sam's and John Bull's. Nor are the American delegates altering their stand. They are firmly set against any change. They want the present treaty arrangements to stand - five-five-three, the American and British fleets equal, with Japan <sup>behind the other two.</sup> ~~in the second place, three~~

~~to five~~

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It is a British right-about face, as depicted by the inside dope. England has hitherto stood shoulder to shoulder with the United States in resisting any suggestion that the present naval ratios be altered in favor of Japan. And the British Naval delegates at the Conference are maintaining the same attitude, their shoulders held firmly against the shoulders of our own delegates, Admiral Standley of the United States Navy and Norman Davis, Washington's Ambassador-at-large.

The change of attitude is said to be on the part of the British statesmen, the civilian Cabinet heads - Ramsey MacDonald,

~~the~~ Prime Minister, and Sir John Simon, ~~the~~ Foreign Minister. They say the leaders of the British Cabinet are showing a disposition to favor Japan's demand for naval equality.

This is leaving the American delegates disconcerted and puzzled. They had expected full support from the British. <sup>IT</sup> It is noticed in this connection that London has stopped scolding Tokyo for the seizure of Manchuria. John Bull seems to have forgotten his righteous indignation over the wrongs of China. ~~A new spirit of friendship between England and Japan seems to be glowing warmly.~~ Political sharks are suspecting that profitable agreements are being fixed up between the island empire ~~x~~ of the North Atlantic and the island empire of the Pacific. Japan has been giving England some mighty sharp competition in ~~the~~ eastern markets. Maybe His Majesty's ministers are persuading the Nipponese to keep out of some of Britain's most necessary trade areas. And then they say that Australia has notified the home office that it is time to stop picking on Japan - not that the Australians have any particular affection for the Japanese personally, but right now Japan is Australia's best customer in the wool market. The spinning mills

of the <sup>of the Rising Sun</sup> Islands are buying tons upon tons of <sup>that marine</sup> wool from the sheep

shearers down under. Japan is turning out to be the best wool the customer that Australia has had in many moons.

That's the economic background that ~~may~~ lie<sup>s</sup> behind the reported change in ~~British~~ the British attitude at the London Naval Conference. *And the Conference is getting nowhere; a breakup in sight.*

## COCOS

Tonight the magical word "treasure" turns into the entirely unmagical word "trouble". It is another treasure hunt on the Cocos Island. Many of these have come to grief in the past. This latest one has come to the most melancholy and mournful kind of grief.

It's been in the papers a lot -- was organized by a promoter in England, who lined up an imposing troupe of treasure hunters to search for pirate<sup>s</sup> gold supposed to be buried on Cocos Island. In due time, the adventurers set out in a blaze of optimistic hope, several retired army and navy officers, a physician and a geologist, among others.

From then on the gold chasers disappeared from sight, lost amid the solitudes of the equatorial Pacific -- until recently, when a couple of them turned up at Panama. And they talked bravely: Perhaps a bit too much planters punch. Said they:- "We left twenty men on Cocos Island with the Union Jack flying, cheerio!" "And if Costa Rica doesn't like it, let them try to haul the Union Jack down, cheerio!" Costa Rica heard about this and was interested - because Costa Rica claims Cocos Island. The next thing you know a boat with some soldiers

A. & P.

Union leaders are quoted as declaring that the A. & P. trouble in Cleveland is only the beginning of a movement to unionize all the chain stores throughout the country. This would involve three hundred thousand employees.

But as against that comes optimistic word that the Cleveland quarrel is likely to be settled peaceably, quite soon. And this probably spells compromise. ~~Members of the~~ Conferences, summoned by the National <sup>Labor</sup> Relations Board, are talking things over in Washington, with the government making vigorous attempts to bring about a middle of the road agreement.

Meanwhile, the officials of the Atlantic and Pacific stores continue to insist that that Company intends to stay out of the Cleveland area.

# RETAKE

aboard put in at that Volcanic tropic isle, and not only was the Union Jack hauled down - cheerio - but the treasure hunters were taken away to a Costa Rican jail, not so cheerio.

There were some court proceedings in which a number of soulful facts were brought out. These indicated that the whole thing was something of a skin game, and that the treasure hunters had been victimized by the London promoter. They were released on condition that they return immediately to England. This they were only too glad to do. They are hurrying back to deal old London to train the eye glass on the promoter and institute legal proceedings.



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P.W.A.

Which is it - yes or no - about the twelve billion dollar P.W.A. plan? There are reports and denials.

The reports are that the Public Works Administration is considering a huge new building plan, five years in duration, twelve billion dollars in cost. They say that Secretary of the Interior Ickes has been working out tentative phases of the new project, which would involve an extensive development of low cost housing, cheap homes.

There is no expectation that the bankers would finance the plan, but the government knows that some twelve billion dollars in cash are lying idle in the banks. How can that money be put into circulation? They say that new issues of government bonds would raise part of the <sup>twelve billion.</sup> ~~money~~ And then one angle of the scheme would be to lend large sums on long term notes to municipalities, providing the municipalities themselves raise an equal amount on their own account. It would work this way: Suppose Pittsburgh or St. Louis wanted to build some new highways. The government would advance several millions on condition that the city would appropriate the same amount.

P.W.A. - 2.

It would act as a sort of lever to force money into circulation. And, moreover, it is expected that this sort of thing, done all over the country, would absorb a large proportion of the immense army now working for the government, on the federal pay-roll, in the various relief enterprises. Sixteen million people are now drawing pay checks from Uncle Sam.

The reports of the new twelve billion dollar P.W.A. <sup>project</sup> ~~plan~~ are insistent, but it is a question how real the plans are, how far they've gone - yes or no. However, it is known that very large expenditures are under consideration.

## IBSTOCK

The Vicar of Ibstock is distressed. How can he make the girls of Ibstock more alluring in the old English county of Leicestershire? The Vicar was perplexed when he observed that in the last nine banns of marriage put into his church, seven were instances in which the bridegroom had found his bride, not in Ibstock, but somewhere else - in Shropshire or Devonshire.

So the Vicar of Ibstock made inquiry among the young men to find out the reason why. And the young men answered roundly that they sought their brides elsewhere, because the girls of Ibstock were deficient in allurements, those charms that attract the beguile. In New York, Chicago or Hollywood, it would be called sex appeal, but not in Ibstock.

Anyway, the Vicar is wondering what can be done about it. Of course they might import Mae West to teach the stocky Ibstock girls a thing or two - how to use lip stock in Ibstock. And then there might be a ringing of wedding bells and showers of rice for the village maidens.

However, if the rice were to shower as it

did at Manville, New Jersey - they'd need not a Vicar of Ibstock  
 but a physician of <sup>any old</sup> ~~Ibstock~~.

At Manville, New Jersey, Joseph Lojka took a wife  
 unto himself, and as the couple marched down the church steps  
 after the ceremony, their friends began the customary rain of rice.  
 One friend grew so enthusiastic that instead of throwing the rice  
 by the handfuls, he hurled a five-pound sack of it. The sack of  
 rice hit the bridegroom in the back of the neck and knocked him  
 flat on his face on the sidewalk. They had to <sup>pour cold water on him for</sup> ~~wait~~ ten minutes  
 before he came to.

I don't suppose the Vicar of Ibstock would want the  
 matrimonial enthusiasm in his <sup>Leicestershire</sup> parish <sup>to</sup> go that far.

JAPAN

Or the worthy Vicar, if the <sup>parish</sup> girls ~~of Ibstock~~ don't find it possible to become more alluring, might have His Majesty's government step in - the way the Mikado's government does over in Japan. A stream of brides are journeying from the islands of Nippon to the Manchurian mainland. They are being sent to Japanese settlers in Manchuria, bachelors, who want wives from home. The courtship is done by letter, or is arranged by the official cupid, the Mikado's government. It's a part of a persistent attempt by Tokyo to colonize Manchuria with people from the crowded islands of Nippon.

The autocratic government of the Mikado makes a powerful sort of cupid, and so it may be that the far flung British Empire, acting as Dan Cupid, might be able to arrange a bit of matrimony for the ~~girls of~~ Ibstockian lasses.

Or maybe the ~~girls of Ibstock~~ don't think that matrimony is necessarily such a wonderful thing, as is <sup>in the</sup> instanced <sup>of</sup> ~~by the case of~~ Mrs. James King of New York. I told the other night how Mr. King got rough with Mrs. King and she had him locked up, whereupon the cops ~~from~~ recognized that Mr. King was really Mr. Kavich, who had escaped years ago from prison in Michigan. So ~~that~~ Mrs. King, who

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merely wanted to teach Mr. King a lesson, found that she was quite possibly sending him back to Michigan to serve out his term as Mr. Favich.

However, it hasn't turned out so tragically. The Michigan authorities have decided that since the former convict had gone straight and honest for so long - with the minor exception of getting a bit rough with his wife, that they'd drop the charges against him. So the Mister has gone home to the little woman whom he knocked for a goal, and she is hoping that he has learned a lesson, which he probably has. It sometimes takes a lot to make a man be altogether sweet and a hundred per cent gentle with his wife.

But gentlemen, let's all try it. Let's try hard.

And, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.