L.T SUNOCO. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1938.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

There's news from Jerusalem that comes as a shock to the whole Jerish world. It is revealed today that there has been desecration of the most sacred object the Jews have known for many a century - the Wailing Wall of Jerusalem. Arab insurrectors attacked the Wailing Wall and damaged it.

There, at those ancient stones, said to be last remnant of the Temple of Old, pious Jews have gathered from the immemorial to weep and wail over the mißfortunes of Zion. O! Jerusalem, they wail! One of the familiar and moody sights of the Holy City! Bearded patriarchs standing at the Wall, lamenting the destruction of the Temple.

Today we hear that when the Arab rebels seized the old City of Jerusalem and held it until ejected by British troops, they desecrated the Wailing Wall, smashed and hacked the ancient stones, injiring it as af far as they could. And they burned stacks of Jewish prayer books; and set fire to a shrine containing the

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sacred scrolls, abjects of pious Jewish veneration. O!

Jerusalem: the lamentation rises tonight.

LONDON

The British House of Lords today followed the example of the House of Commons. It okayed Prime Minister Chamberlains' policy of coming to terms with Mussolini. The British-Italian agreement got an affirmative vote from the Peers of the realm. During the debate Foreign Secretary Lord Halifax talked about Mussolini's attitude toward the Civil War in Spain. He told the House of Lords that the Duee was determined that Franco must win. And apparently Great Britain accepts that point of view.

The British-Italian accord was followed quickly in South Africa, where today the government gave its recognition to the Fascist conquest of Ethiopia. AMBASSADOR

Today Rome gave us the name of its new Ambassador to Washington, and quite a name it is - Prince_Ascanio Colonna. The Colonnas are one of the oldest of families, the first noble of the name having lived and flourished as far back as the year Eleven Hundred. The history of medieval Rome was made dark and ferocious by the strife between the Colonna family and its bitter rivals, the Orsinni clan.

Italian Ambassador Suvich is retiring from the Washington post to take over a big insurance job in Italy. There have been Thereafter various reports about his successor. Today the word Λ

the coffin his be that of another post,

from Rome is official, Prince Ascanio Colonna.

SHAKESPEARE

There's melancholy word from amid the stately arches of Westminster Abbey in London. A sad refrain echoes from the poets' corner - they opened the wrong grave!

Today the secrecy was broken, the secrecy that surrounded the attempt to find proof of whither or not Sir Francis Bacon wrote the plays of William Shakespeare. The advocates of the Baconian theory thought they'd find the evidence in the tomb of the poet, Edmund Spenser. So with a huge canvas screen to hide the proceedings, they opened the ancient floor of the poets' corner at a place where the coffin of Edmund Spenser was believed to be. They found a coffin. But was it Spensers? No, couldn't be, too big, too long. The coffin of a tall man, a six-footer - while Spenser was known to have been of short stature, a smallish fellow.

Tode They think the coffin must be that of another poet, famous in the Elizabethan era, Michael Drayton. He was tall, of lofty stature. He was a friend of Shakespeare's, and right here we come upon a painful note in this grandiose Shakespearan-Baconian affair. Poet Michael Drayton loved his mug of ale, was fond of deep draughts of sack and sugar, of which Shakespeare sang with such feeling. And the legend is that Shakespeare's death was occasioned by a rollicking drinking party when Drayton and a couple of other hearty drinkers came to visit him.

The latest news is that The search in Westminster Abbey has abandoned. The authorities will not allow the Baconians to go on tearing things

up and searching. All to the jeering laughter of the Shakespeareans,

who xxiff scoff at the idea that Bacon wrote Shakespeare.

Today, George Bagshawe, the honorable secretary of the Shakespeare Association, spoke thusly: "The whole thing is fantastic," said he. "It's a pure waste of time and money. Nobody knows just where Spenser was buried." As for the idea that the tomb of Spenser might yield a manuscript in Shakespeare's handwriting, he declared: "It's only hearsay that Shakespeare (RELIEF

The Senate committee on campaign expenditures took a crack today at some democratic doings in Pennsylvania -- and right in the middle of it all was the old phenomenon of relief work and politics. W.P.A. workers were summoned to attend a Democratic rally at Morristown, Pennsylvania. And the notice they got included this phrase -- quote - there will be no excuses accepted for lack of attendance - unquote.

That's the phrase on which the campaign expenditures committee concentrates and calls it indefensible. "It "in the nature of an implied threat" declares the committee," and a grave interference with the right of **rekieft** relief workers to be free from coercion in the exercise of their political rights", adds the committee. DEWEY

If somewhere in New York you should happen to see a man yawning, it's probably Tom Dewey. "Not enough sleep", groaned the Republican candidate as he sat next to me today at the luncheon of the New York Advertising Club. He told me he hadn't had a good night of sleep since he was nominated -- bot Oh, how many speeches, including the surpisingly vigorous and stirring one he made at the Ad Club luncheon.

"How many in any one day?" I asked.

"I made twenty-three speeches on Monday," he replied.

"I know of at least one Tom Dewey vote, laughed one of his staff. Then he told me about a visit to Harlem. A large colored mammy rushed up and threw her arms about him, shouting: "Lo'd I do love that mani" PRISON

There were strange scenes in the Alleghany County Prison at Pittsburgh today - a religious demonstration by the prisoners. They prayed aloud, and they sang hymns - a regular revival. Why? To save xxiif the life of a man doomed to be electrocuted on Monday. A negro, William McKinley Blackwell. He was condemned for shooting his wife and another man. The convicts, hundreds of them, rose today in protest against the execution of the sentence and the prison was filled with the sound of prayer and the singing of hymns.

When the religious demonstration was over, a petition was drawn up, a petition asking the Governon Pennsylvania to grant clemency. It denounces capital punishment as - legal murder. The petition was signed by four hundred and sixty-eight prisoners and the warden too. There seems to have been no fatalaties in today's California shipwreck, although it was a maritime accident of a startling sort. The big German steamer VANCOUWER with seventeen passengers and a crew of sixtgen aboard was on its way from Oakland to San Francisco, steaming through the Oakland estuary. Suddenly it stopped mar ran aground, hit a bank. And immediately there was a terric explosion, a blow-up in the engine room. The blast ripped open the hull of the ship and she began to settle. The Captain signalled:--nobody hurt. The passengers were flung to the deck mixime and marks by the force of the explosion.

The accident occurred in waters where plenty of help was quickly available, and at **the** last reports rescue ships were seeing what they could do to save the German liner.

SHIP

BOLLOW SHIP

There's a late flash about the shipwreck-- suspicion, the belief that it may have been caused by sabotage -- a bomb. The German captain declares that the explosion sounded as if it might have been an infernal machine blowing up in the hold. He suspects that a bomb may have been planted as anti-Nazi sabotage.

MISSING

There is no explanation of the reason why in the story of young Sidney Errington Martin of Philadelphia. He is the twenty year old son of a wealthy and socially prominent Philadelphia family, a grandson of the late Caleb Fox who was prominent in Pennsylvania fx finance. Young Martin was the heir to two fortunes. He vanished, was missing for seven weeks, why duit during which time a futile search was made for him. Today he was found at Richmond, Virginia, working as a vacuum cleanersalesman, but making the rounds, calling from door to door, trying to sell vacuum cleaners to house wives. His boss, who didn't have the slightest idea who was he was, says today that the the the high society heir to wealth was -- just a moderately good salesman.

Tonight the boy is on his way back to his family and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and we are given no explanation of why he left home and for and the set of the set o BIBLE

It's a perennial wonder would be vast and worldwide is the circulation of the Bible - the mightiest best-seller of all time. And now the churches of America are getting ready to celebrate one of the most striking facts about the unending appeal of the sacred Scriptures. December Eleventh is Universal Bible Sunday, and this year it will especially commemorate the fact that the Bible has now been translated into more than a thousand tongues some part of it at least. into that many languages Even before the invention of printing, the Scriptures appeared in thirty-three different tongues.;

And during the past score of years some part of the Bible has been translated into a new language at the rate of one every four or five weeks. In Nineteen Thirty-Seven, biblical translations were made in seventeen new languages. Now the total number has reached **axis** the thousand mark, with a little book that **xppexx** bears the title - "Mose Molo Mo Yoane", which means the Gospel of St.John. That's the one-thousandth translation. Into What language I doit bnow. Recently there has been published a new version of the BIBLE - 2

Scriptures called - The Bible In Brief, a digest edition of the the sacred writings - Bible streamlined. That's in accordance with the vogue of the day, with its digests of articles, stories, and books - everything streamlined. Elue Sunoco

We may note in passing, the streamline tendency now brings us a new magazine devoted to digests of current books. It's called OMNIBOOK, and the first issue contains five recent volumes cut down and streamlined to suit the taste of busy readers. One is by Thomas Wolfe, who died recently - his novel called "Homeward Angel". It's Two hundred and fifty thousand words long in its original form. Its streamlines to less than fifty thousand words in OMNIBOOK.

The publishers of America print editions of ten thousand different books each year. Of these, how many do you read? The publishers made a survey and found that the average individual reads ten books a year. Persuade them to read more books - that's the idea of streamlining.

VIOLIN

A Harvard scientist is collaborating with a famous violinist - rightly enough, since the pro purpose of the scientist is to enable America to make violins as good as those of the old masters. Professor F.A.Saunders has been conducting researches messtro to explain the superiority of those treasured fiddles of the Cremona school, fabricated centuries ago by Amati, Guarnerius, Stradivarius. And now he's submitting his three years of work to the judgment of Heifetz, the renowned virtuoso. A test will be staged and at these Heifets will lend his own priceless violins -Guarnerius and Stradivarius. The professor believes that as a result of these experiements American violin makers will equal the old masters.

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ROLLER SKATES

Today's news presents a new remedy for shattered romance - roller skates. When love appears to be all broken up, just get out the roller skates and take the aching heart for a whirl around the ring. It's a headline in sentimental journalism that Luise Ranier and Clifford Odets have made up. Their marriage was on the way to divorce, but now they're reunited - they've kissed and made up.

Today it's told how Luise Ranier went roller-skating last night, not with her husband - but with hubby's lawyer. Acting for hubby in the projected divorce, the lawyer made an appointed with Luise. But, instead of going on with the legal arrangements, he took her roller-skating in an amusement park. And 🐜 kept her roller-skating, while he talked up a reconciliation. I suppose there was some deeper logic and symbolism in it all if one's course on roller skates is smooth, why shouldn't the course of true love be equally smooth? Maybe that's the way the petite movie star felt about it, because when the roller-skating was done, the lawyer took her to meet hubby and the reconciliation was complete.

TOWNSEND

The ham-and-eggs campaign in California was ridiculed today by -- Dr. Townsend. The doctor who is in New York declared that the program of paying thirty dollars a week to everybody over fifty is, in his words - wholly impractical and absurd. The Doctor of course is the author of the plan that calls for the payment of two hundred dollars a month to the aged, which he does not consider impractical or absurd. Which recalls the old adage about the pot and the kettle calling each other black. George Maines who used to be press agent for Huey Long's "share-the wealth" is now the Doctor's publicity wizard and joins him in poking fun at Ham and Eggs. Which one might call a pretty kettle of fish. Here's one I just ran across in the SUNOCO DIAMOND, the magazine of my sponsor, the Sun Oil Company.

Little Willie was told that an angel had just brought him a little sister.

"Would you like to see her?" asked the doctor.

"Naw," said Willie, "But I would like to have a look at the angel."

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