BOUNTY

The mutineers are shipwrecked - the mutineers of the Bounty. That man-o-war so renowned for revolt at sea, having turned turtle, lies at the bottom of the Pacific. That is -- a replica of the historic mutiny ship, an exact duplicate built for a motion picture. Sunk! - But the report from the California headquarters of the Coast Guard says that all hands have been saved, except one. A cameraman - missing.

The old story has often been told of how the Bounty was cruising in the Pacific, back in the Eighteenth Century.

Man-o-war discipline was stern and harsh in those days,
especially aboard the Bounty. So there was mutiny. The rebels
took possession of the ship. The captain and several other men
were set adrift; castaways. The mutineers sailed on a wild
voyage and finally, with Polynesian wives and some Polyanesian
men, took refuge on Pitcairn Island, a speck of land in the
remote solitude of the Pacific. There they lived, fought among
themselves, murdered, died. With their Polyanesian wives, they
left descendants:- the present inhabitants of Pitcairn Island;

one of the most interesting collections of humanity on this globe.

The story was novelized recently by Nordhoff and Hall, of the South Seas. And it's a natural for the movies. So they were making a big feature film of the Mutiny on the Bounty. Aboard the replica of the Bounty were seventy-five movie people. They were sailing along. A sudden violent squall and a wild drive of the wind the ship keeled over, turned turtle and sank. Luckily, quick rescue was at hand -- all saved except a missing cameraman.

pay the board on a lot of alien criminals. Of course, being in jail has long been known as dining and lodging at the expense of the State. The President thinks it all right for us to entertain our own jail-birds, but not foreign jail-birds. So he's ordered the deportation of the alien criminals who are now in Federal prisons, one hundred and fifty of them. They'll soon be shipped back to the countries where they came from, which means nearly every nation in Europe. That's letting them out of jail, of course, but it saves public expense. And I sail and send home. Which do they prefer.

I hear from Washington that there's going to be a change at the top of the United States Army. Last Fall ended the four year term of General Douglas MacArthur as Chief of Staff. The President as commander-in-chief surprised everyone by keeping MacArthur on the job as Army top-ranker. The usual precedent always was to have a General hold the premier staff-job for no more than one term.

They say that now General MacArthur will depart from his Washington dignity and set sail for the Philippines. The dope is that he is to be military advisor to the new Philippine Government - being set up under the Independence Act. An exceedingly important post. Military supervision over what power we still retain in the Philippines. Douglas MacArthur has a lot of his career ahead of him. He's one of the youngest and most brilliant of our brass hats. Only fifty-four; ten years to go before reaching retirement.

As for his successor -- rumors point to Major-General

Dennis E. Nolan; Chief of Intelligence during the World War;

now is command of that Eastern Corps area in which forty million

people live. General Nolan has been selected to lead the big was games in the last two weeks of August, fifty-five thousand men in the maneuvers, the biggest sham-battle the United States Army has ever put on. It's this important war game command that makes official Washington believe that General Nolan will become Chief of Staff. However, he'll reach retirement age in a year. That raises an element of doubt with the surmise that one of the other senior major-generals may become chief.

Uncle Sam is thinking about his army just now. That's to be noted today in an emergency appropriation requested by the Committee on Military Affairs. (It wants money to build storage warehouses in which to store foodstuffs and basic war materials, such as might be needed in time of emergency.)

And the committee wants forty million for new war planes.

There was a lively little row in Washington today, with an important conference breaking up in heated argument. There was a confab between Senators and Representatives on the subject of the Death Sentence Clause for Public Utilities. The Senate put that bit of capital punishment in its Utilities Bill. The lower house after a bitter fight refused to include the extreme penalty in its own Utilities Bill. So the committees of the two houses have been discussing the matter, trying to come to an agreement as to whether or not the ax should descend on the incorporated necks of the Holding fin Companies. This acromonious dispute economic for the high temperature that warmed up today's session. of the conference.

his presence that raised the rumpus. He is Benjamin Cohen of the Brain Trust, an advisor to the White House on various pieces of legistation. Representative Huddleston said it was interference, executive interference. Senator Wheeler defended the presence of the White House advisor. That's how the argument started, wouldn't cool down and the session ended with a row.

Meanwhile, the Lobby Inquiry was conducting its proceedings, the Senate manipular into charges that pressure was brought to bear the House voted against the death penalty for Utilities Holding Companies. The Senatorial inquisitors were trying to shed some light on that cigar box which has been talked about. Who gave the cigar box? And was it a cigar box?and if so, what was in it? Representative Patton of Texas testified today. He said he had received a package from a Utilities Company official, but declared there was nothing off color, everything a hundred percent pure. He said it was a cigar box with some nickel cigars in it. And there were some books connected with the package. Smokes and literature

51

The newspapers have been making mournful remarks about a mighty man of Baltimore, come to grief. His name is Emil Cella, famous in Maryland for eating hard-shell crabs, shell and all.

His brother Christ Cella, who runs a place in New York explains that Emil, always did find it too much trouble to take the shells off the crabs; just doesn't bother.

The mighty man of Baltimore, went to Milwaukee to compete in a German beer-drinking contest. And he won. His triumph was all the more glorious, because just before tackling the beer he put away a few pounds of spaghetti. Also -- a dozen hard-shell crabs, chewing up the shells, claws and all. Then he went to work on the beer, and downed half a gallon in one stupendous twenty-seven second gulp.

Then came the downfall. Newspaper dispatches tell us how little Emil returned to Baltimore, to a hospital. I suppose he had neglected to chew up one crab claw, and had swallowed it whole. The doctors say he has a lacerated esophagus.

The drive against non-Nazi elements in Germany now squarely hits the Stahlhelm. Those steel helmeted war veterans are ordered to disband in East Prussia -- not only the Steel Helmets, but also all the other organizations of veterans in East Prussia -- many of them similar to our own American Legion.

And now -- the Olympic Games. Who'll go? And who won't go? Justice Jeremiah Mahoney, President of our own American Amateur Athletic Union, is saying that he'll fight to get the trip cancelled, because of anti-Jewish and anti-Catholic violence. So today a lot of American athletes who have been breaking all sorts of records in the hope of getting a shot at a few Olympic crowns, are wondering whether their record-breaking hasn't all been in vain.

The latest conerns the disputed point that has been in the foreground all along -- the position of Jewish athletes in antiSemitic Germany. Olympic invitations were accepted in the first place with the proviso that there should be no discrimination against Jews. Now the report comes that there will be no Jews on any of the German Olympic teams. We've an explanation from the

German Olympic committee that Jewish athletes had competed in the trials, but they had all been beaten. None had survived for the finals. It's not surprising that from Jewish sources we should have the countercharge -- that there had been all sorts of discrimination against Jewish athletes entering the trials; They had never had a chance.

The Germans certainly won't like it if their Olympics are cut by other nations, especially the U.S.A. Huge sums at in the way of tourist money next summer are at stake. already, right now the tourist business is showing all kinds of life. I have that from a most authoritative inside source, from Joe Boland told me that he was having a a hotel baggageman. hard life this summer. Joe has been a hotel porter for forty years, Now the head porter at the Waldorf, meterics he says the huge stacks of sea-going, Europe-going baggage are seven to one compared to last year, seventimes as many people with mountains of luggage going abroad. But will american travellers go to Olympic Sames next year if americans don't compete?

The Italo-Ethiopian news is different this evening; that is to say, it has a peaceful look. England and France have worked out a proposal for am settlement between Mussolini and Haile Selassie, Not only that, the terms of the agreement have already been sent They are being kept a secret, and will be made public to Rome. only when the and if the Duce says "okay". However, it's clearly understood that these Franco-British terms of settlement are of a That, is essential. The Duce has sort to save Mussolini's face. gone so far with his huge war-like movements that there will have to be plenty of face-saving to persuade him to hand up the rifle. Meaning -- that he will have to get plenty. It's a good guess that, if and when the proposed terms are made public, they will be found to come fairly close to the Italian demands.

What will the King of Kings think about them? But that's a problematical futurism. All that can be said is that if Italy accepts what Great Britain and France have jointly proposed it would take a hardy East African soul to say "no," and refuse to get in step.

Here's how good the prospects of peace are considered to be.

The foreign diplomats at Addis Ababa had been ordered by their governments to leave Ethiopia and take the train to French Somaliland. But now that order has been called off -- things look so much less dangerous. England is not only keeping her minister at Addis Ababa, but is preparing to send a force of troops into Ethiopia to protect the British legation and British citizens.

As against that -- Mussolini has called his diplomatic people out. All the members of the Italian diplomatic mission and their families, to the number of forty-six, have left Ethiopia.

The League Council which will try to settle the embroglio, will meet on July thirty-first.

England worred about an East African war and its possible repercussions among the dark masses of the British colonies is vividly illustrated by the appearance of the name of Gandhi in the East African news. What has the Hindu Mahatma en to do with Ethiopia? Here's what. We hear that the familiar figure may appear among the spear-carrying Ethiopian tribesmen, if war breaks out. Gandhi in his loin cloth among the tribal chiefs clad in their lion skins! But the apostle of non-resistence won't be there to swing a spear or shoot a musket. They say he may lead a Red Cross unit attached to the Ethiopian army. This will be nothing new for the Mahatma. He dead Red Cross work for the British. during the Bear Word

That's merely the mild and benign part of it.

Gandhi has issued a call - a call to the three hundred and fifty million people of India, summoning them to support Ethiopia against Italy. The Mahatma is exorting India to oppose this newest move is of the white man to dominate the colored races.

57

He denounces Mussolini's attack on the freedom of a colored nation.

This is another hint that a war between Italy and Abyssinia might crystalize world wide antagonism among the caucasian and non-caucasian people of this earth.

A good fight is always a rousing afrair, and it

doesn't always take such hardy sons of toil as a longshoreman

or a railroad switchman to put up a rousing battle. At least

-- it doesn't in Ireland. Because we hear of an inspiring shinding

in Dublin between one hundred and fifty police and civic

guards on one side, and the three gentlemen on the other.

finite Gentlemen is right. They were Mr. J. J. O'Kelly and his

two sons. Mr. O'Kelly was at one time President of the Sinn

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Mr. O'Kelly hewever objected to a small matter of taxes. He didn't believe he should pay fifteen pounds that the tax-collector was trying to get. So he barricaded his house. The sheriff and his men arrived to force entrance. They used a ten foot pole as a battering-ram to fx force the front door. They knocked down the door ky but the three O'Kellys caught the battering ram, pulled it into the house. Then they showered the sheriffs-men with dishes, crockery, pots and pans.

58

and a tremendous fist fight followed. At the conclusion there were black eyes and battered heads with the O'Kellys still in possession of the premises.

A riot call! And police and civic guards mobilized one hundred and fifty strong. They advanced to attack the three O'Kellys who now had barricaded their broken door with piles of furniture. This time a twenty foot battering-ram was used. The ancient Romans knocked down the walls of powerful cities with the battering-ram, but even Julius Caesar would have found it hard to batter his way through that mountain of piled up furniture. Time and again the ram crashed. For half an hour it kept on reducing the furniture to splinters. Finally the cohorts of the law were able to get at the O'Kellys -- who had fought a brave fight but at last were over powered.

In the words of the old song K-e-l-l-y spells Kelly.

And when there's an "O" in front of it, look out! And,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.