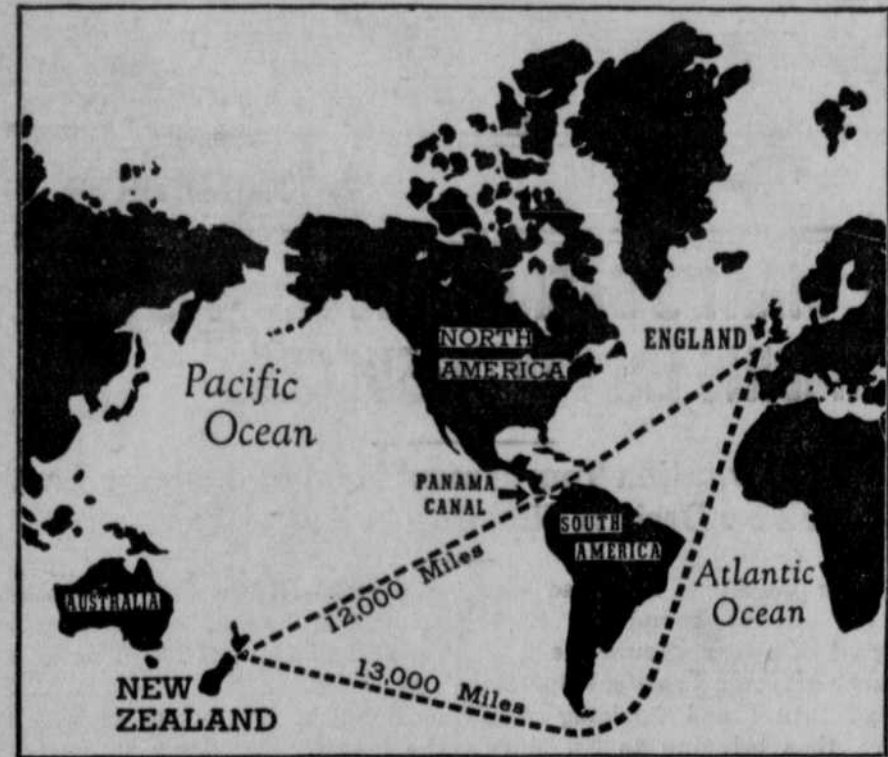


New Zealand's Supply of Meat Is Important British Food Item



Transportation Problem Is Serious Because of War Conditions.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

An old World war slogan, "Food will help win the war," was recently recalled when New Zealand reported arrangements to send Britain her exportable meat surplus. Problem: How to transport the shipments, past submarine and other perils, to the mother country half the world away.

New Zealand is more than 12,000 miles from England, by way of the Panama canal. The route around South America would add another thousand miles. Ships sailing westward through the Suez canal and the Mediterranean sea must travel more than 14,000 miles from Wellington, New Zealand, to Southampton, England.

Geographic isolation made New Zealand one of the most recent regions to be colonized. Yet within 80 years of the first permanent settlements, in the 1840s, this self-governing dominion had a seat in the League of Nations. After the World war, in recognition of services in that conflict, she was given a mandate over German Samoa.

103,000 Square Miles in Area.

One hundred three thousand square miles in area, New Zealand is made up of North and South islands, the two main segments of the group, as well as Stewart, Cook, and several smaller outlying islands of the Pacific.

More than a thousand miles long and only 280 miles across at its widest point, the dominion's slim outline seems, on a map of the broad Pacific, much closer to Australia than it is. Actually they are 1,400 miles apart.

New Zealand has a population of more than a million and a half people, including 70,000 Maoris, the intelligent aborigines who are increasing rather than diminishing in num-

MAP SHOWS shipping routes most usually used in transporting supplies from New Zealand to England. The distance by way of the Panama Canal is 12,000 miles and around South America it's an additional 1,000. Not shown on the map but possible is a 14,000-mile route through the Suez Canal and the Mediterranean sea.

bers under the white man's government. The human population of New Zealand is far exceeded by its domestic-animal population. There are roughly three times as many cattle as people on the islands, and more than 20 times as many sheep. Stock raising is the leading industry. A mild climate, with ample rainfall and sunshine, assures grazing in the open year around. The islands also grow considerable fodder crops, some wheat, potatoes, peas, and many fruits, including apples, peaches, apricots, plums, and nectarines. The dairy industry is highly developed.

No one factor has proved more important in the trade life of New Zealand than the advent of refrigeration. In the late 1700s, the islands made their first timber exports. Later, with the whaling industry of the South seas came little depot settlements, specializing in blubber, whalebone and oil.

World Trade Is Large.

Today, in proportion to population, New Zealand has the world's largest trade figure. The United Kingdom is the dominion's best customer, taking some 83 per cent of its exports. Of the 17,000,000 lambs born there in 1938, more than 10,000,000 went to Britain. In return New Zealand buys a little less than half of her total imports from the mother country.

Due partly to the opening of the Panama canal, lessening the distance from New Zealand to Uncle Sam's eastern ports, imports from the United States have increased considerably in modern times. The percentage is roughly one-eighth of the total. Canada supplies about half as much.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Reviewed by CARTER FIELD

President Roosevelt's pro-Finnish attitude upsets New Deal critics... Copper still holds the reciprocal trade agreement with Chile... Wise old Republican politicians are undecided on Dewey's candidacy for the presidential nomination.

WASHINGTON.—President Roosevelt's slap at Soviet Russia for invading Finland, plus his proposal to help the Finns with their own debt payments to Uncle Sam, is flabbergasting the bitterest of New Deal critics. Actually Roosevelt now has the ball, running towards the anti-Communist goal line, while the conservatives and patriots who have been winning sentiment against the New Deal because of its pinkish tinge and its implied hookup with Moscow objectives, deserting their posts a grim, opposing tackle, are converted into a cheering squad, urging the President to even greater efforts against the Soviets.



The President of its pinkish tinge and its implied hookup with Moscow objectives, deserting their posts a grim, opposing tackle, are converted into a cheering squad, urging the President to even greater efforts against the Soviets.

It is one of the most extraordinary reverse plays in the history of politics, especially as it comes on the eve of a presidential campaign in which the main issue will be whether the New Deal shall be continued by Roosevelt himself or someone satisfactory to him. Various side plays add to this strange situation. For example, Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan, who opposed repeal of the arms embargo to keep the United States out of foreign entanglements, is now demanding that Roosevelt break relations with Stalin, recall the United States ambassador to Moscow, and, by inference at least, take a step towards war.

Roosevelt's delighted comment at a press conference—that the critics of the United States foreign policies are Soviet and Nazi leaders plus a small number of statesmen in the United States—shows the New Deal's satisfaction over developments which virtually have both teams playing on "Quarterback" Roosevelt's side.

Reversal of Form Has Benefited Roosevelt

The nearest comparison in political history was Woodrow Wilson on foreign policy. Elected on a "kept us out of war" issue in November, 1916, he asked congress to declare war the following April. But that case is really not comparable for the simple reason that the election intervened between the two happenings. This reversal of form which has benefited Roosevelt so amazingly has occurred before the selection of a single delegate to the national conventions which hope to name his successor.

The men who criticized the President so bitterly just a few months ago for wanting to take a step—embargo repeal—which they insisted would endanger the neutrality of the United States are now urging Roosevelt to go further with his neutrality as between Russia and Finland. They want him to slap Russia down. The whole thing puts quite a few of the high-ranking Republican leaders in a very silly position indeed.

To appreciate the full significance of the development, however, it must be remembered that there had been two tremendous build-ups in this country affecting details of the whole development. Most important was the growing conservative resentment about the alleged "Reds" and "Communists" in the Roosevelt administration. It was these left-wingers who were blamed for the "purge" against senators who opposed the President on the Supreme court issue.

Copper Holds Reciprocal Trade Agreement With Chile

Only the well-known and highly successful stubbornness of Secretary Cordell Hull lies in the way of quietly dropping overboard the proposed copper item in the pending reciprocal trade agreement with Chile.

Actually there would be a larger bloc of senators enraged by a reduction in the duty on copper than almost any other product. Most of the copper producing states are small in population, but each of them has two senators, and they include most of the states from Michigan, where it is very important, west to the Pacific.

To complicate the situation further, there is already a good deal of indignation in the mountain states of the West against the administration because of the use of Argentine canned beef for the navy.

In fact so impolitic is the suggestion—to the eve of a presidential campaign—to reduce the duty on copper by 50 per cent that there are those who say the whole thing was a smoke screen. The logic of these observers is that if there were a lot of talk about copper, and then the

red metal were left out, there might be less opposition to the remainder of the agreement than if so much effort had not been used in fighting the copper cut.

Feeling on copper on Capitol Hill is the stronger because it was the plain understanding of congress, when the law authorizing the reciprocal trade agreements was passed, that the so-called "excise" duties should not be affected. This is made clear in the committee reports at the time, but congressmen are now very sorry they did not take the precaution to write the prohibition directly into the law.

So-Called Excise Tax on Oil Has Been Cut in Half

Already one of the so-called excise taxes—that on oil—has been cut in half in a reciprocal treaty—though there is a little humor there in that Venezuela, which was supposed to be the big beneficiary, promptly increased its export tax by just that much. The net result of this, so far as imports by the United States of Venezuelan oil are concerned, is that the treasury at Caracas now gets the money which hitherto went into the treasury at Washington, while the delivered price of Venezuelan oil at United States ports, after payment of duty, remains the same.

But copper is a horse of another color entirely. It so happens that about 40 per cent of the known copper reserves of the world are in Chile, and that the biggest mine there also happens to be the world's No. 1 low-cost mine. Whereas many of the copper mines inside the American tariff wall happen to be high-cost producers. Thus the copper mine owners, and workers as well, are considerably excited about what may happen.

It was the tremendous political strength of this copper bloc in congress which really put over the log-rolling excise taxes on the top of the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill.

Technically Cordell Hull is well within his rights in regarding these "excise" taxes as tariff duties. They are nothing else, despite the incorrect labeling of the impost. And, as a tariff duty, it is a "trade barrier" within the meaning of Cordell Hull's policy of removing obstructions to international trade, and within the meaning of the law which authorized the reciprocal trade agreements.

Republican Politicians Are Pretty Desperate

Is it possible for Thomas E. Dewey to win enough support from elements now opposing him to land the Republican nomination for president? The answer to that is a very positive "Yes, but." For no one can say at this moment that he will not, and no one can say that he will. If you listen to conversation among the group most determinedly against him—the big campaign contributors—you might be sure that he could not possibly bring them into camp. If you believe that, the whole story is told. It will not be possible for Dewey to win enough politicians to his banner—enough of the men who will actually control delegates after the first few ballots at the Republican convention—unless he first wins over at least some of the big campaign contributors who now are strongly against him.

But conversations with a few of the wise old politicians who have visited Washington since Dewey made his Minneapolis speech convince this writer that the door is not closed.

To get the picture clearly you must realize that the Republican politicians are pretty desperate. If they should think, six months from now, that Dewey was the man most likely to win of all the candidates before the Republican convention, the objections they are voicing now would melt away like a morning mist before a strong sun.

Long Since G. O. P. Leaders Had President That Suited

It has been a long time since the Republican politicians had in the White House a President who really suited them. Herbert Hoover didn't even please them on patronage, much less as a leader. Calvin Coolidge was highly satisfactory, but it must be remembered that the Republican leaders didn't really pick Coolidge. He was forced on them by a rank and file ground swell at the Chicago convention after Harding had been nominated for President and the leaders, in that famous smoke-filled room, had chosen Irvine L. Lenroot for vice president.

William Howard Taft was highly unsatisfactory. He paved the way for the Bull Moose split, and eight years away from the pie counter. Theodore Roosevelt provoked new headaches for the Republican leaders every few days during his entire administration.

So William McKinley was the last President actually chosen by the Republican leadership who pleased them after he reached the White House.

So if Dewey should run like a bear cat in a few presidential primaries, knocking off some of the other leading contenders by handsome majorities and thus proving that he was the most likely man to win the election, the politicians would be willing to forget all about his youth and various other objections.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

DAN O'SHEA GROWS UP

By SCOTT W. RYALL (McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

DAN O'SHEA did not see the man who shot big Jim Casey, the genial policeman, guardian of the Ninth ward's morals.

He was walking the beat with the officer. Casey had objected. He had said he didn't want kids under his heels when he had to catch master crooks.

But Dan, the red-headed newsboy, was insistent and Casey at last relinquished his night-stick because he "didn't want a man unarmed with him through the dangerous Ninth ward."

Then he guffawed, quieted enough to ring in from the Grimm street post, then turned in the alley back of Silverstein's warehouse. He did insist on Dan waiting outside for him there and even relieved him of his temporary custody of the long club.

"Wait under the light," he ordered and Dan did not argue. Their attachment had reached that fine point where little differences of meaning and thought were immediately known. Casey did not want him in Silverstein's alley. There was no doubt of it, no joke, no denial.

The newsboy looked at the stars which shine even on the Ninth ward, wondered absentmindedly what would happen if one dropped, then leapt as if it had when Casey's roar rolled up the alley.

"Halt!" There was the sharp report of a gun, sounds of running feet, muttered curses, then silence.

Dan's face went white. His tongue seemed stuck to the roof of his mouth and his heart pounded painfully.

"Casey!" he tried to call but the word came only in a whisper. He steadied himself against the lamp-post, breathed deeply, then precipitated himself into the dark maw of the alley.

The officer was not hard to find. His spotlight had fallen from his hand, rolled a foot away and glared back into his pale face, against closed eyelids.

Dan stopped, walked slowly to the doubled floor; looked down at the immobile lips which had so lately been chaffing him.

He tried to stoop, to touch the policeman.

A terrible fear was trembling through him. Then he turned, raced through the alley and up Grimm street to the police telephone, found it locked and ran down to Mindelbauer's drug store. He was sobbing heavily when he lurched in before the astonished druggist.

"Call—the police—quick!" he gasped, "Casey—he's shot back—back of Silverstein's!"

Then the matter was out of the boy's hands. They found Casey with the light still shining on his face. He wasn't dead but he was still unconscious when they lifted him into the ambulance.

Dan O'Shea watched and shivered at the back of the crowd. His hands clenched. He stared at the ground and behind the fixed gaze a seething volcano of vengeful thoughts mingled with recrimination.

He had been right there. He might have saved Casey. He didn't know how but he was sure he might have done something. He might have taken the bullet.

He sought out Captain Atkinson. "About Casey," he said wetting his lips bravely, "How—how bad is he hurt?"

Atkinson looked down kindly. "Not bad. Don't worry, son. A cop takes those things and forgets 'em in a few weeks."

Dan looked intently at the officer. He suspected a doubt in the captain's mind.

Atkinson was watching him curiously, too. The boy's face seemed pinched, hard. His hands were still clenched and teeth caught his lower lip.

"Captain Atkinson," he said slowly, "would it make Casey feel better—I mean if he—? He stopped abruptly then started over, "Would it make Casey feel better if the guy was caught?"

"I think it would make us all feel better."

Dan looked thoughtfully at his feet. "Okay," he said soberly.

The captain looked doubtfully after him as Dan turned away but did not stay him and early next morning Dan had called the night riders; the boy's gang of the Ninth ward, in solemn session.

Dan took charge. He seemed vastly older since the day before and the boys obeyed his quick orders without question.

He scattered them toward the different city gangs within an hour and waited grimly, as self-appointed chief investigator for the reports.

Eight of the boys had come in with blanks when Izzy Lowenthal returned, proud as a peacock of the news he bore.

"It was a guy named Lefty Peters. Lives in Red Chief Dugan's territory." He fumbled in a pocket. "Here's the address. I had to screw the dope out of Red Chief. Peters passed some of the Silverstein steal on one of the kids' old

man. Then he asked another who sells papers, if he seen anything about a dead cop, and laughed. He was drunk then but the kid followed him home."

Dan trembled but his outward manner was calmly dignified as he took the paper.

In a few minutes he was down at the precinct station.

"About Casey—" he started with affected negligence but no further words would struggle from his lips.

"Casey's all right, son," boomed the captain cheerily, "it looked worse than it was. The bullet just nicked his skull. I saw him this morning laying away a bag of apples somebody sent him."

Dan sighed and sank weakly into a chair.

He straightened himself with an effort, crossed his legs nonchalantly and fished out the slip of paper with Lefty Peters' address on it.

"That's the man that shot Casey," he said calmly.

The officer took the paper slowly, staring at the boy.

"Son, do you mean that you—" Dan coughed and his face flushed.

"I guess, Captain, we all gotta grow up sometime," he said with such a mature effort he embarrassed himself and rose hastily to cover his confusion. "Well, he must be better if he tackled apples."

He saluted the officer. Atkinson was still staring, a little smile of understanding at the corners of his mouth.

"I think I'll mosey up and say hello to Casey," said Dan, "you won't forget about that guy Peters?"

The officer rose, returned the salute.

"I'll put a squad on it right away, Dan," he said huskily. Then, after his visitor "moseyed" he muttered, "Grown up over-night. Well, I'll be—"

He finished with an admiring push at the desk button.

Pure Ore Must Be Mixed To Produce 'White Gold'

Pure gold is yellow in color. It is too soft to use in articles subject to wear, unless alloyed with harder metal. The choice of alloy metals determines the color of the gold, and the quantity of alloy determines, of course, the fineness, or quality of the gold; this quality is expressed in "karat"; for instance, pure gold is said to be 24 karat, which means 24 twenty-fourths pure; 18 karat gold is 18 parts pure gold and six parts alloy, in other words 18 twenty-fourths gold and six twenty-fourths of other metal; and so on.

Naturally, the more alloy there is added to pure gold—the lower the karat—the less will the metal partake of the desirable qualities of gold. Eighteen karat gold is rich enough in pure gold to be of beautiful color and to keep its color. Fourteen-karat gold does quite well, but is about the lowest karat that can be depended upon to look well and to stay looking so; in fact, it is advisable to use it mostly for articles which are subject to a certain amount of friction while in use, to help the metal keep bright by avoiding the least touch of dullness in appearance due to oxidation.

As 12-karat gold is half gold and half alloy, it is at the parting of the ways beyond which the combined metal does not strictly deserve the name of gold. Formulas stating just what metals to alloy gold with to produce various colors are hundreds in number; but, in general, it may be said that the alloy to select to make red gold is copper; for green gold, silver, and for white gold nickel.

One of the most difficult colors to produce in alloying gold is white. This is so true that the best advice to give to any but very large manufacturing jewelers is not to alloy their own white gold, but to buy it from responsible metallurgists, who have a product of established reputation.

Most of the other colors of gold are not so difficult to alloy, but even with them more is required for success than merely a formula; one must count upon practice for the experience which makes results more than a matter of luck. More than merely the desired color must be sought; the metal must also have working qualities such as ductility, so that it will not crack when rolled; smooth-cutting quality under chisel or graver; ease in melting, and so on.

These qualities, any one of them, if missed in one batch or melt of metal, cause the loss of all the time and some of the material that went into the operation, and avoidance of such losses call for a technique on the part of the workman that is fully developed only by the experience that comes with the making of ample quantities of product. White gold seems more "tricky" than other colors of gold in the process of making.

Fish Herders

Game wardens at Theresa, N. Y., assisted by representatives of sportsmen's clubs, maintain each spring a 24-hour guard over the thousands of wall-eyed pike that jam in the small tributaries to Indian river and Black lake. Following tradition of centuries these game fish trek from the deep waters of Black lake and the Lower Indian river to spawn in the small tributaries, some hardly ankle deep. They swim a distance of 20 miles or more, against strong currents, jump the falls over two 15-foot dams and after spending about two weeks in the shallows return again to the deep water.



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Old Senator Joseph Caillaux of France, who knows a lot about money and trade, says Germany will be licked by her poverty in natural resources, chiefly oil. At 76, bearing the scars of long and bitter conflict, more bitterly assailed in the past than perhaps any other man in France, he commands respect as he keeps on croaking, "Victory in war is often destroyed by finance," and he is still a powerful guiding force in French monetary policy.

He has known glory, riches, jail, exile, calumny, foolish adulation, scandal, exaltation, bitterness and disillusionment, and with bloodshot eyes and out-thrust jaw, he's still on his feet when the gong ends the round. His fortune was sunk in the defense of his wife for killing Gaston Calmette in 1914. He returned from banishment to full vindication in the espionage case against him, to become premier and later finance minister of France.

He has shaded down his green trousers and yellow shoes and green vest to more somber hues, but his is still the toughest political hide anywhere extant.

WHEN this writer began newspaper work in Chicago, people in Halsted and West Madison streets seemed to be about as badly off as European war victims of today. I knew Hobart Chatfield Taylor and was interested in his work with Jane Addams at Hull House, the pioneer social settlement. They were devoted and unselfish, but, when I looked around the Hull House neighborhood several years ago, nothing seemed to have changed much.

Mr. Taylor's son, Wayne C. Taylor, grew up in this shadow of misery, and now moves into a sort of pentagon enlargement of the same. He is en route to Finland, to study and organize relief there. The social settlement theory, as bravely expounded and lived by the elder Mr. Taylor and Jane Addams, was that "all men are brothers," and, if fortunate citizens will live in neighborly intercourse with the unfortunate, "a little heaven will lighten the whole lump."

The younger Mr. Taylor catching step with his times, was a realist who believed that the way ahead lay in understanding of basic economic forces and in the application of progressive and enlightened techniques of government. He became special adviser to President Roosevelt on foreign trade; assistant administrator of the AAA; vice president of the Export-Import bank of Washington; assistant secretary of the treasury. He withdrew from the last-named office last February, dissenting from what he considered the treasury department's policy of shaping money procedure to foreign policy.

Like the Hull House mello-rists, it would seem that the economist innovators and renovators have not yet found the golden key. A comparison of notes by father and son as to what's wrong with West Madison street, Europe and in-between points, and what to do about it, would, I am sure, be interesting.

Mr. Taylor was graduated from Yale in 1916, served in the World war, and was engaged in the banking and brokerage business in Chicago before going to Washington in 1933.

IT WOULD be hard to say whether big, swart, dead-pan Col. Fulgencio Batista, Cuba's power man, headed in from right or left. Possibly power is the main idea with all such current innovators, and their political orientation is merely academic. A year ago, the news scouts were reporting that Batista was swinging right. The news today is that the Cuban Communist party is backing him for election to the presidency.

Political Form Of Power Men Hard to Place

Also news is the mere fact that they are having a presidential election in Cuba. Batista was cane-rustler, barber, ditch-digger, brakeman, soldier and stenographer, before he seized Cuba with the flight of President Machado. He is of Cuban, Indian, Chilean origin, with Mongoloid features and big muscles. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

TINY ESTONIA IS COVETED BY SOVIET

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Estonia, tiny Baltic republic born of the last World war, has barely reached the age of 21 when European war news again puts her name in the headlines. Russian military forces now occupy many fortifications within the nation's boundaries.

For nearly 200 years Estonia was a part of the old Imperial Russia, and her declaration of independence in 1918 deprived Russia of the highly prized, ice-free port of Tallinn.

With an area only as large as Vermont and New Hampshire combined, and a population of 1,126,000—less than that of Los Angeles, Calif., Estonia is one of the smallest of the states that came into being after the conflict of 1914-18. Tallinn, now the capital and chief city, is about the size of Bridgeport, Conn., with 146,500 people.

Freedom Sought in 1917-18.

Estonia fought for freedom in 1917-18 after being ruled by a long succession of masters. Danes, Germans, Swedes, Poles and Russians held all or parts of what is now Estonia at various times. The Danes sold the city of Tallinn to the Teutonic knights of Germany for 19,000 silver marks in 1346. The Swedes held Estonia for nearly 100 years until 1721, after which Russia ruled it until 1917. German troops occupied the country in 1918. Then Bolshevik forces invaded it in 1919, but were driven out by the Estonians.

Estonians Related to Finns.

Estonia is a flat land of forests, farms and small villages. No part of it is more than 450 feet above the sea. The Estonians are probably of Asiatic origin like their northern neighbors, the Finns, and their language, called one of Eu-



ESTONIA'S IMPORTANCE TO Russia can be seen from a glance at the above map. With complete control Tallinn, the nation's capital city as a key port, the Soviet would have an excellent outlet to the Baltic sea.

rope's most musical, is related to Finnish and Hungarian. Founded as a republic, Estonia adopted a fascistlike form of government in 1934, but returned to the democratic system in 1937 by popular vote.

Butter is Estonia's leading export, with other food stuffs and timber products also ranking high on the list. Potatoes, rye, barley and flax are raised. Oil shales are one of her few mineral resources. Two-thirds of Estonia consists of farms one fifth is devoted to forests and a large area also is covered by water, for Estonia has some 1,500 lakes.

Tallinn, the capital, called the "nightcap town" for the pointed towers on its remnant of medieval wall, is a busy modern seaport with grain elevators and refrigerating plants prominent on the skyline.