British Dirigible R-100 Completed

Press Inspection Takes Place in Hangar at Howden, England

HAS THREE DECKS

Differences in Construction From R-101 Told by Sir C. D. Burney

Howden, Eng.—Great Britain's privately built dirigible, the R-100, has been completed and underwent press inspection in her hangar here recently.

The dirigible cost about $2,250,000 while the estimates on her Government built sister, the R-101, were about $2,370,000 with an additional $265,000 for engines.

One of the chief differences between the two ships is that the R-101 is petrol-driven and the R100 oil-driven.

Commander Sir Charles Dennistoun Burney, who supervised the building of the R-100, explained there was little difference between the two ships outwardly. There were, however, many novel features about the R-100. It has three decks compared to two in the R-101. The two upper decks are reserved for passengers and the lower one is allocated to the crew.

On the lower passenger deck is the dining saloon, which has seating accommodation for 56 persons. Then there is the lounge deck with an area of 540 square feet in the form of a gallery around the dining room.

For the first time a method has been introduced by which the engines may be changed while the ship is at the mooring-tower. There are no fewer than 15 gasbags, the largest of which has a capacity of 550,000 cubic feet.

The ship will be brought out of its shed as soon as the weather is favorable, but as there is only one mooring tower in the country, the R-101 will have to be tucked in bed before the R-100, under the command of Major Scott, can make the trip to Cardington.

The new ship is expected to be faster than her sister ship. Her cruising speed is put at about 80 miles per hour. The crew have a black cat as a mascot.

ATLANTIC FLIGHT PLANNED

The R-100 will attempt a Transatlantic flight next spring, and it will carry no passengers.

Simultaneously it was learned here that the British Air Ministry proposes to build two new airships fifty per cent. larger than any existing and capable of carrying 200 passengers at a speed of 90 miles an hour.

The proposed dirigibles would be 1,000 feet long and carry 7,500,000 cubic feet of lifting gas.

The Air Ministry's plans caused little surprise, in view of charges that the R-100 and its recently completed sister ship, the R-101, would not fulfill expectations.

Canada Shows Big Gain In Auto Construction

Montreal.—Canada is exporting twice as many motor cars as she is importing. Further, the production of automobiles in the Dominion is year on a larger scale than in any previous year. It is true that both exports and production were lower in October than in some of the previous months while production itself was lower than in October of last year. This phase of the situation, however, is temporary and the cumulative results for the ten months are well ahead of last year.

In the ten months of the present year Canadian automobile manufacturers exported 91,419 cars, as compared with 64,317 in the same period of 1928. Moreover, the number of cars imported in the ten months this year was only 42,618, as against 45,005 in the same period last year.

The total production of motor cars in Canada for the first ten months of the present year was 248,376, while for the corresponding part of last year it was 221,188. The production of cars in October of the present year was a little more than 20 per cent. lower than in the same month of 1928. On the other hand, the output in the early part of the year was very much higher than it was in the corresponding part of last year.

Extension of the "Dole"

London Daily News (Lib.): The Unemployment Insurance Bill is a depressing commentary on the failure of Mr. Thomas to grapple with unemployment. It is a mere continuation of the fruitless policy of tackling the problem at the wrong end. The unemployment insurance fund is already nearly £36,000,000 in debt. Hundreds of millions of pounds have geen spent in keeping the unemployed idle. The latest development is to mark a boy down for the "dole" the moment he leaves school. What a prospect for the coming generation! How long is this policy of despair to be perpetuated?

A LONG LIFE

A long life is something to be thankful for, and the more so to those who find little to regret along the path of their long pilgrimage; and youth, with all its life before it, while thinking little of the future, has yet one ambition that covers all the rest—the extension of its possibilities to the close of a bright, free, and perfect day.

U-Boat Chief Meets Captain He Captured

War Incident on Beautiful Spring Morning off Coast of Great Britain

SUB AND Q SHIP DUEL

London.—Captain Hashagen, a German U-boat commander, has arrived in London to meet a British officer whom he captured at sea in 1917 and has not met since.

His victim, now his friend, is Commander Norman Lewis, commander of a "mystery ship" which was sunk by Captain Hashagen. He came to England to speak on the same platform as Commander Lewis at a League of Nations Union meeting at Reading.

Captain Hashagen is every inch a sailor, even to his lusty, hearty voice, and it would be difficult not to mistake him for a British naval officer.

"Good morning, my friend," he saluted the "Standard" correspondent in jolly fashion at an hotel. It is an unusual incident that brings me to England, I must admit.

Q BOAT INCIDENT.

"I can imagine that not so very long ago we sailors who commanded German submarines were not the most popular people in this country.

"But times, thank Heaven, have changed. In 1917 I sank one of your Q boats (mystery ships) and captured Norman Lewis, and now twelve years later I have come to London at his invitation to speak with him at a meeting in support of the League of Nations at Reading."

He laughed and nodded his head reflectively.

"At our first meeting 200 miles off the Irish coast neither of us could have predictd where our second meeting would have been. We certainly never would have guessed that it was to speak in support for a world movement for peace!

THE WOLF

"I will tell you how we met. I had just been round the Orkneys and I was coming into the English Channel when, on a beautiful spring morning, I saw a ship in the distance. She was flying the merchant flag of England. The Red Ensign, I think. Well, from the first I thought she was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

"First of all, ships at that time were not flying merchant flags. So I followed this suspicious-looking merchantman. But the day was so bright that I could only bob my periscope above the water at intervals.

"I crept nearer to her very carefully, and then saw that my suspicions were justified. She was a Q ship with those dreaded depth charges aboard. So I decided to sink her.

Just as I was releasing my torpedo, Captain Lewis saw the bubble of air which always arises when a torpedo is being released.

"He quickly put his helm to starboard and so, instead of hitting his ship amidships, I only struck astern. I then cruised around the ship and let my periscope come up for a second to see what I had done.

"As I did so, the ship opened fire on my periscope, but, fortunately, did not hit it. Then, through my porthole, I could see the men being ordered to their lifeboats as the ship was sinking.

"As soon as they were out, up I came at once, fired on his ship, sank it, approached the boats and called for the captain.

"Immediately Captain Lewis stood up and called to me 'I am the captain.'

"So I asked him to be good enough to come aboard. He came and we looked into each other's eyes for a second. You know, at sea, men can tell at a glance if another man is a real man or not. I saw that Captain Lewis was a real man and a gentleman.

"I invited him to have a drink!

"He laughed and accepted. We gave his crew the course they would have to sail to get back to land, which was about two days away. His crew were actually picked up halfway to land.

"For three weeks I had Captain Lewis on board, and during that time we had a number of encounters with other ships."

Captain Hashagen smiled at the memory.

"One day a British submarine-destroyer nearly got us. She spotted us just as we came to the surface to tackle another ship and fired on us. Down we went under the water but she came to the spot where we had submerged and dropped a few depth charges. Our ship shook like a leaf although it was not actually hit.

THE FAREWELL.

"Captain Lewis turned to me and said: "Do you know that my wife is in a munition factory making depth charges? It would be funny if I were blown into eternity by one of the depth charges made by her hands!' And we laughed.

"Well, three weeks later we landed at Hamburg and I said goodbye to Captain Lewis. Since then I have not seen him.

"But some time ago, a book was written about the commanders of submarines during the war, and in it Captain Lewis saw my photograph, so he wrote to me last June and asked me if I would speak at this meeting.

"My English was bad, but as he had invited me, and I felt that it might do good in healing the wounds of war and bringing all Englishmen and Germans to respect each other as we, Captain Lewis and I, respect each other.

"I have come and I shall see my old prisoner again."

He laughed.

"You know it was just a matter of split seconds who was the prisoner. If Captain Lewis had fired first I should have been the prisoner."

Unemployment in Britain

Spectator (London): It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a Government with a great majority to get away from the Party spirit. But now there is room for accommodation and adaptation in matters which ought either to be removed from the Party arena or to be protected from the full bleating of the Party storms of passion. One of these matters is unemployment. . . . . The extent of unemployment since the war has been an entirely new phenomenon. It does not yield in any appreciable degree to the familiar fluctuations or cycles of trade. . . . . There is only one permanent remedy, and that is Rationalization. . . . . If there is any common political ground in Great Britain today here it assuredly is. All parties could co-operate on this ground. Why should not the Government frankly ask for help? That, somebody may say, would be for the Government to eat their own words and acknowledge that Mr. Thomas had failed. If there is no more valid objection than that every man, in our judgments, should be ashamed to mention it. We are in the presence of a continuing national tragedy.

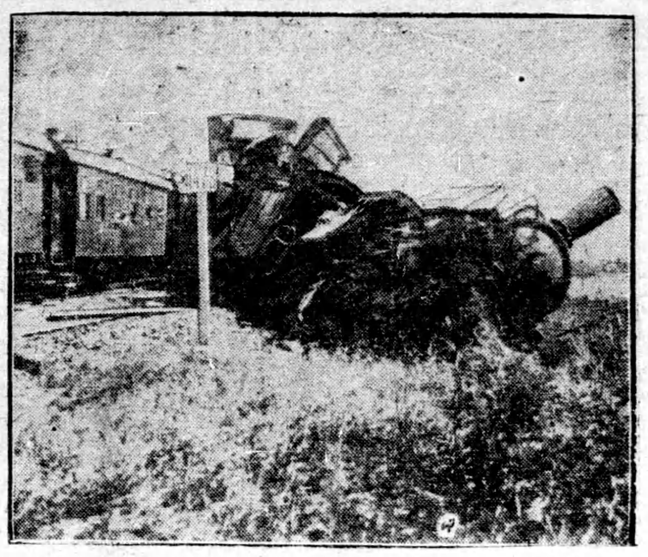
Moneybags: "Daughter, has the duke told you the old, old story, as yet?"

Daughter: "Yes. He owes about 200,000 bucks."

LOVE CONQUERS ALL

Surely love conquers all; is immeasurably above all ambition, more precious than wealth, more noble than name. He knows not life who knows not that he hath not felt the highest faculty of the soul, who hath not enjoyed it.

Resort to Old Fashioned Train Wrecking



PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE RUSSIAN-CHINESE STRIFE

Photograph here shows derailed train of the Chinese Eastern Railway, near Manchouli, Manchuria.

Earthquake in N. S. Brought Queer Upheaval

Century-old Road Moves Out of Place, and Stream Plunges Underground

Halifax, N. S. — The very old road from Ross Ferry to Kemp has moved out of place; part of it is a field and the rest of its journeyed and plunged into the placid waters of Bras D'or Lake.

Part of the old road with the mark of the last automobile which passed over it is still intact but the greater portion of the highway shifted its position in the earthquake which shook Cape Breton Island the other day.

Traffic is almost impossible although a way had to be made for the mails but the entire surface of the district for a short distance has been changed..

A ravine has appeared where flat land lay before and it may be a matter for the law courts to decide whether the government highway has not tresspassed on private land for a goodly portion of it has gone over into cultivated farms and fields and all fences and marks have disappeared.

Near Boulardarie a stream plunged suddenly underground and did not reappear. The following day the ground began to bump up with a low growling noise until it rose to some five feet.

Watchers saw the ground move with a slow wave-like upheaval which lasted for several hours and the movement continued until the road surface had entirely disappeared.

The Middle West and Great Britain

Prof. W. T. Morgan in the Contemporary Review (London: Americans forget that, having taught a perfervid patriotism at the expense of "perfidious Albion," they must expect to reap where they have sown. As a result of constant association, the Atlantic seaboard has become convinced that the British are not plotting mischief against America, but a distrust amounting at times to hatred of all aliens, even of those speaking English, still lingers in the illimitable stretches of the hinterland. In estimating the great influence of the Eastern States, British statesmen tend to forget that even in 1812 America went to war against England, although the seaboard was friendly. In these later days, the trans-Allegheny region is of vastly greater weight in formulating public policy than it was a century ago.

Confucius' Heir Protests Move To Seize Lands

Duke Kung Teh-cheng, 77th Descendant, Says Nanking Plans Unlawful Action

Estate Intact 2,000 Years

Shanghai.—Duke Kung Teh-cheng, seventy-seventh lineal descendant of Confucius, has issued a telegram addressed to the world at large protesting against the proposed confiscation by the Nanking government of lands and property which have been passed on from one Confucian generation to another for the last 2,000 years.

Certain members of the Kuomintang have proposed taking over the land and properties and converting the one-time feudal holding into public lands administered by the government. The proposal is based on the theory that the land was originally granted by the throne to Confucius as a feudal estate and since the day of feudalism and monarchy in China has passed, the property should revert to the present government.

Protest Addressed to World

The telegram of protest was sent to Chen Huan-chang, president of the Confucian Association in Peiping, but its text is addressed to the world.

In part it follows:

"Although the title of duke, sacred heir of Confucius, has long been cancelled of my own accord, the forest land attached to the sacred temple and the land provided for the expenses of worship of Confucius, the library and other properties have been hereditary property of the descendants of Confucius through successive generations for the last 2,000 years.

"It is therefore astonishing that Tsai Yuan-pei, delegate of the National government, contemplates confiscating my properties and illegally disposing of them. The right of heritage has been a right enjoyed naturally and is recognized by law. All people under the Republic of China enjoy this right and I cannot find any reason why the family of the sage should not enjoy the same right of inheritance of property.

Asks Cancellation of Order

"Therefore, I, Teh-cheng, lodge this complaint with the government and earnestly request the government to cancel the order referring to the illegal disposal of my proprties, with a view of preserving human rights and safeguarding justice. Your favorable reply is respectfully awaited.

"Signed by Kung Teh-cheng, seventy-seventh descendant of Confucius, and others of that sacred family, October 29, 1929."

The Confucian estate is estimated at more than 16,000 acres.

The Social Services

New Statesman (London): The progress of democratic sentiment and the advance of education have inevitably strengthened the belief in, and the demand for, a greater measure of economic and social equality, a higher standard of life for the poor. The difficulties in the way of getting this may be great, but it is vain to pretend that they are insurmountable. Nor is the British worker likely to be kept content with poverty and all its consequences by being reminded how much superior his lot is to that of a Chinese coolie or an Esthonian laborer. Equally unconvincing is the hallowed truism that you cannot get a quart out of a pint pot. For though the pint pot will only hold a pint, it need not be emptied on the basis of one man taking three gills from it and the other one.

Dead Sea Yielding Valuable Minerals

Concessionaires to Produce Salt by 1930; Petroleum and Potash Deposits Found

Jerusalem—The Dead Sea is proving a treasure trove of valuable mineral deposits for the Anglo-Palestine syndicate that obtained the concession for the salt deposits.

Preliminary experiments have almost been completed and an expansion now is being planned. Production for the Eastern market is to begin in 1930. The experiments now being made in the laboratories at the Dead Sea aim at accelerating the process of evaporation. The heat of the sun alone is responsible for 75 per cent. of the actual production at present.

The Palestine mining syndicate, the research department of the concessionaries, also has extended its operations to the minerals that lie in the land about the sea. Petroleum deposits have been discovered, but their value and extent have not been determined. It is not known whether the petroleum is deposited in permeable layers or in basins. Boring operations are very costly, each trial bore costing £20,000 to £25,000.

The potash deposits along the shore also are being investigated to determine their value. It is the intention of the mining syndicate to set up separate companies for the exploitation of each of the various minerals.

The climatic difficulties that may interfere with the work in the summer might be met by transferring the living quarters of the workers during the hottest months to a cooler place and driving the men in cars to the site of work.

Winter Freeze Stops Work On Canada's Newest Port

Winnipeg, Man.—Where hundreds of men have toiled during the summer months, planning and building Canada's newest port, Churchill, 1,000 miles north of Winnipeg, all is now silent.

The "King of Churchill," George Kydd, resident engineer of the department of railways, his retinue and builders have departed and only a few pioneers remain to face what is hoped will be the last winter of "isolation" for the Port of Churchill.

Last week the "Muskeg Special," the famous north country passenger train of the Hudson Bay Railway, which has Churchill for its terminus, left the port for The Pas, its last journey of the season.

From now on, except for the arrival of an occasional mail by dog team from Mile 327, Churchill is shut off from civilization until the builders return in the spring. Wind-blown snows surround Churchill to-day, while the bay is frozen over and an ice coating has spread across the Churchill River.

"If a dentist were about to be swallowed by a whale what do you think he'd say?"

"He'd say, 'Open your mouth a little wider, please'."

Nursery Schools

Saturday Review (London): (Nursery schools for working-class children are seriously needed.) The working-man's home may be the working-man's castle. But the street, a few bedrooms and a living room provide poor schooling for working-men's children. Indeed, unless unusual care is taken, small homes, ignorant parents, and unhealthy streets provide just the kind of schooling to teach unintelligent and intelligent children to muddle along with habits which recognize no delight in order or in discipline, in clarity or expression or in knowledge. The money spent upon providing for extra education at adolescence when these children arrived at school with the characters permanently deformed by home surroundings is almost certain to be chiefly wasted.

British Industrial Progress

Wickham Steed in the Review of Reviews (London): We are convinced that, given a spirit of co-operation between wage-earners and industrialists, there are no limits to the improvement that can be made in our national position within a few years; and that the force of the example thus set will be felt throughout the world. Partly because of the unquestionable difficulties with which this country has been faced since the war, and partly because of our national habit of discussing these difficulties downheartedly, the impression has come to prevail that England is but the shadow of her former self and is doomed to steady decline. This impression we believe to be wholly misleading. England is not on the "down grade." The worst is over, but the best is still to come.

Britain Builds Great Plane as Well as Huge Dirigibles

AIR COLOSSUS ALREADY TO TAKE TO ITS DUAL ELEMENTS AIR AND WATER

Iris III, giant all-metal Royal Air Force Seaplane, just before it was launched and put through test at Brough, Eng., recently. It can carry 28 persons.