

RADIO N.Z. RECORD

Vol. XII., No. 23.

Friday, November 18, 1938.

Registered as a newspaper at the
G.P.O., Wellington, N.Z.Price 4d.
18/11/1938.

Nice People, the Japanese!

Italian Secret Service Agent Strips Away Smiling Mask From Face of Ruling Caste

- Behind the smiling mask and outward politeness of the ruling Japanese military caste lies a mind at once ruthless and terrible.
- He wears Western garments, drives Western cars, makes Western guns... and still has his Eastern mind.
- He is a barbarian devoid of morality playing with tools of annihilation.
- He has suites of modern offices in Manchukuo, where clients of all nations can buy girls, one or 100.
- After the conquest of China he aims at the conquest of India, Australia and New Zealand.
- He calls himself the Son of the Gods, he sees Japan becoming the greatest Empire on earth.

THIS is the damning indictment of Japanese Imperialism by an Italian, Amleto Vespa, once in the Secret Service of Japan.

He is still a loyal Fascist and ardent admirer of Mussolini. He was once an ardent admirer of the Japanese.

But in his "Secret Agent of Japan," just off the presses of Victor Gollancz, London, he strips away the sham mask of civilisation from the ruling caste of Japan and shows the grim features of truth.

"I, who had thought the Japanese chivalrous and noble," says Vespa, "was face to face with the frightful reality."

BORN in Aquila, Italy, in 1888, Amleto Vespa, at the age of 22, found his way into the ranks of the revolutionary army of Mexico's General Francisco Madero.

He left Mexico in 1912, and travelled America, Australia, and China as a journalist.

Four years later he was employed by the Intelligence Service of the Allied Powers in China because of his expert knowledge of that country.

In 1920 Vespa joined the service of Chang Tso-lin to become a real power in the backstage politics of Manchuria.

To this end he changed his nationality from Italian to Chinese. After Marshal Chang's assassination in 1928, Author Vespa turned to commercial undertakings in Manchuria until he fell under the dominance of the Japanese in their conquest of 1932.

By the simple method of threatening the safety of his family, Vespa was blackmailed into the service of Japan as a secret agent, a unique position from which to view the "colonising" methods, the venality and the viciousness of his new masters.

Believing him absolutely in their power, his Japanese masters frankly talked to him of their future plans.

THE whole Orient, the Japanese Secret Service leader told Vespa, is our sphere of influence and must fall under our control.

Korea, Manchuria, Mongolia and before long China and Siberia as

far as Irkutsk will all form one single Empire, the Empire of Japan, governed by our great Emperor; the only Emperor who can truly be called heavenly, since he is a descendant of the Sun Goddess and all the Japanese are sons of gods.

The Japanese are the only divine people on earth; that is the reason why they never try to mix with other people. Our culture is sacred, and likewise sacred is everything Japanese.

We have no intention of imparting our civilisation to the people whom we have conquered or shall conquer. They will simply disappear.

The Koreans will be eaten by vices; the Chinese will be the victims of opium and other narcotics; the Russians will be ruined by vodka. They will all be annihilated.

The second phase, said the Secret Service leader, calls for the conquest of India and of all the islands in the Pacific; also Siberia as far as the Ural region.

"DO NOT SMILE AT THESE DECLARATIONS," HE SAID. "THE GODS DO NOT LIE. THE DESTINY OF JAPAN HAS BEEN OUTLINED BY THE GODS. NOTHING CAN STOP JAPAN FROM BECOMING THE GREATEST EMPIRE ON EARTH."

No wonder then that Vespa says the nations of the world are committing a most terrible mistake in dealing with the Japanese as though they were a civilised people; that is a grievous error, and one likely to prove catastrophic in its consequences.

Only when Japan has shaken off its barbarian institutions and got rid of the inhuman military clique that rules it, from the Emperor down, says Vespa, will it be entitled to take its place among civilised nations.

It is a horrible thing to contemplate these hordes of barbarians (Turn over page.)

Len Warren, popular Paramount film man in New Zealand, is seen here with the new Hollywood star, Olympe Bradna. (Remember her in "Stolen Heaven"?) Len Warren returned the other week from America where he hobnobbed with film and radio stars.



Hot Shots

WOULD you like to know how to make a nice peach cordial this summer? Get a new pillion-seat for the motor-bike.

BAGPIPES, says a researcher, have been played since 8000 B.C. Long enough, surely.

STATISTICS show that nearly fifty per cent. of N.Z. wealth is owned by women. Curious then, how our wife simply hasn't a thing to wear.

LUCKY DAYS.

For dining out *Chewsdag*.
For marriages *Wednesday*.
For bottle parties *Thirstday*.
For fish suppers *Frydday*.
For sheer devilment *Satyrday*.

IT is said that an Ontario man who recently won 150,000 dollars in an Irish sweepstake has been showered with congratulatory messages from a wide area. Win and the world wins with you, lose and you lose alone.

"THE passing of the years sometimes brings embonpoint—one cannot fight this," says a writer. No, it's just a waist of time.

A NEW arrival suddenly disappeared from a New Zealand boarding-house. It is presumed that he rose early in the morning without having made himself familiar with the idiosyncrasies of the bathheater.

BORROWING money, says a magistrate, is the same as borrowing trouble. Except that it's easy to borrow trouble.

THIEVES made off with many personal articles at a country garden fete recently. Considerable disappointment was felt when it was discovered that a would-be soprano had not lost her voice.

COST of dying has doubled, says a church paper in Christchurch. Few people, however, are putting it off on this account.

MOST significant feature of the R.A.F. long distance record, in our opinion, is that it proves conclusively that New Zealand is within bombing distance of Tierra del Fuego. And vice versa.

"ENDEAVOURS are being made again to lead us into traps," declared Herr Hitler at Munich. If only we knew the right sort of cheese.

A MARCUS SHOW GIRL?

"THE woman has usually been described as a brunette, usually dressed in a black hat, veil and black gloves."—News report.

THE Dionne quintuplets have had their adenoids and tonsils removed. Next health precaution, it is understood, will be the fitting of five pretty little gas masks.