2

3

5

6

7

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

Good Evening, Everybody:-

From the Republic of Chile tonight comes a mention of the idea of airplanes bombing ships. Yes, that seems to be what the government down there is threatening. It may be that the attempt will be made to squelch mutiny in the Chilean navy by sending a squadron of 30 planes to drop high explosive maintain missils on the rebellious warships.

The Associated Press explains that the men aboard the Chilean squadron at Coquimbo have mutinied. The cause of the trouble is the fact that the government announced a plan to cut the rate of pay in the Navy. The man seadogs of the Republic of Chile don't like that notion of getting less money. So they rose in mutiny and drew up an ultimatum demanding that the government cancel the slash in pay. The sailors forced the officers to sign that ultimatum.

meda The United Press declares that the entire Chilean battle fleet is

involved in the mutiny, with the exception of the submarines, and that 5,000 sailors and non-commissioned officers are in revolt.

Well, tonight the authorities have sent the heads of the Mavy to Coquimbo to pacify the revolt. The sailors are being told that they have the wrong idea about the cut in pay. It won't affect them as much as they think. It's mostly the higher officers that are to be slashed in the Navy department.

which the mutinous Jack-tars are listening. But along with the cooing of the Dove of Peace comes the old-fashioned yelp and sang of the dogs of war. The government has told the sailors that if they do not immediately return to their duties, why a squadron of 30 airplanes will be sent to bomb them into submission.

Now, wait a minute, folks, while I catch my breath. I have a bit of news here about a new record that has been made. No, it's not a speed record or an endurance record or anything like that. What makes me catch my breath is the mention of a price--\$400; yes, 400 bucks.

Well, that wouldn't be a lot of money to pay for a sky-scraper or an ocean liner. But let me ask you this:-

How would you like to pay \$400, for a year's subscription to a current magazine? Yes, I can hear you answer, "No, not me, " while"

Well, this is just another one of those things that make us realize how lucky we are. We pay four bucks a year for our subscription to the Literary Digest, that is those of us who live in the United States. But on the other hand there's one gentleman in this world who is paying for his yearly subscription to the Literary Digest the large sum of \$400. That's a record. It's something for the other boys in the

Now, wait a minute, folks, while I catch my breath. I have a bit of news here about a new record that has been made. No, it's not a speed record or an endurance record or anything like that. What makes me catch my breath is the mention of a price--\$400; yes, 400 bucks.

Well, that wouldn't be a lot of money to pay for a sky-scraper or an ocean liner. But let me ask you this:-

How would you like to pay \$400, for a year's subscription to a current magazine? Yes, I can hear you answer, "No, not me, " whil"

Well, this is just another one of those things that make us realize how lucky we are. We pay four bucks a year for our subscription to the Literary Digest, that is those of us who live in the United States. But on the other hand there's one gentleman in this world who is paying for his yearly subscription to the Literary Digest the large sum of \$400. That's a record. It's something for the other boys in the

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

magazine field to shoot at.

How come the price is so high. hear you ask? Well, it's a matter of distance. Way down in the other hemisphere, far south of the Equator, in the modern bustling city of Buenos Aires, Argentine, is a prominent newspaper editor. He is seignion S. A. Cole, of the Argentine Daily, El Mundo. He wants the Literary Digest and he wants it fast. As an important editor who has to keep up with the progress of events, he must have authoritative comment, especially concerning the affairs of that big brother of the North, Uncle Sam. And he knows the Literary Digest is just the place to get it.

Aires, 7392 miles, to be precise. The mail takes a long time to get there. No, the mail isn't fast enough. Seignoir S. A. Cole must have his copy quicker than that. The answer is the air mail, but that's expensive. Never mind, send the Digest by air mail, no matter what the

cost.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

The amount of stamps needed to take each copy of the Digest down to Buenos Aires by air mail is \$7.50. That makes a lot of stamps on any piece of mail. Multiply this by the number of weeks in the year and add the subscription price, and the total comes to \$400, \*\* Per annum.

Well, those record-breaking weekly copies of the Digest make a swift. interesting trip. I'd like to take that jaunt myself. They go from New York, by Pan American Airways, to Miami, then to Jamaica, and on to Barranquilla, in the Republic of Colombia. And now get this for a thrilling bit of sky travel. Those copies of the Digest make the turn to at Barranquilla and shoot over to Cristobal on the Panama Canal and then they arch southward on the wings of swift planes down the Western coast of South America. Colombia, Equador and Peru flash underneath. Santiago, Chile, is the next stop and the last lap is across the snow-capned ridges of the towering Andes and then across the Pampas of the Argentine to Buenos Aires and the office of Senor S. A. Cole, editor of that vigorous journal El Mundo.

And that's some trip.

Why you could write a whole book about the sky
voyage which that record-breaking weekly cony of the Digest
takes, over the longest air-mail route in the Western Hemisphere,
and maybe in all the world.

And by the way Senor Cole, down there in Buenos Aires, is listening in tonight, and it's winter time where he is.

He is listening to this Literary Digest broadcast of the news tonight. This is by special arrangement with the National Broadcasting Company, which is sending these words that I am speaking by short wave to South America.

And right at this point I'd like to send the salutations of the Literary Digest to that editor's alert newspaper, El Mundo and to the progressive Republic of Argenina.

SPAIN

and now to get back to the day's

rewardispatches. There was a wild scene in

Barcelona, Spain, today. In the

Barcelona prison a riot broke out, and

some prisoners set the jail afire. The

local governor was there at the time.

He was inspecting the prison. There

were reports that a number of convicts

were ill and were not getting medical

attention. And he was there to

investigate.

In that jail at Barcelona are confined a number of strikers who were arrested in the course of the recent labor trouble. They have been making trouble, with disturbances on and off, for the past few days.

Well, as the International News
Service, draws the picture, the governor
was inspecting the jail when the riot
started. There was a mad turmoil.
Prisoners set the place afire and smoke
rolled skyward.

A heavy force of police surrounded the institution to protect the firemen while they fought the blaze. A

huge crowd gathered in the streets. In it were hundreds of men who sympathized with the strikers inside, and they started trouble too. Civil guards charged the crowd, striking right and left with the flat of their sabres. Several people were hurt. And so the fighting went on, plenty of it, -- the police outside fighting the mob, the police inside fighting the prisoners, and the firemen fighting the fire.

11

12

13

15

17

18

21

22

23

out today of the agreement between the Vatican and the Italian government. As outlined by the United Press, it tallies with the previous reports. that the Satholic organizations which are now allowed to re-open. Emphasis is laid on the fact that the Catholic organizations that are now allowed to re-open are to confine their activities strictly and entirely to religious matters.

I caught a glimpse of one of the most unusual spectacles I know of today — the annual baby parade at Robury Parle, N. T. In fact it was the Hoth baby parade, There were some 40th baby parade, There were some 700 babies — and about 150,000 spectators, — a great sight.

24

2-1-31-5M

Let's try to imagine a tremendous sound, yes, one immense and confused roar 3 -- 60 million feet beating a salvo on city streets and on country roads, 5 striding, skipping, shuffling, running. No, I'm afraid it's simply beyond 7 imagination. The new Literary Digest, 8 which comes out tomorrow, tells us that 9 if the sound of those 60 million foot-10 steps from the Atlantic to the Pacific 11 could be caught by microphones and 12 concentrated in one broadcast, why the 13 rhythmic thunder would overwhelm the ears of the world. Yes sir, I'll say it would, and it would be one gigantic symphony marking the opening of the school year.

The 60 million feet of 30 million youngsters, now that vacation is over, will make that annual pilgrimage to the school-house for the opening of a new season.

The figures that the new Literary Digest gives us for this year's school enrollment are staggering -- 24 million

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

children in grammar school, 5 million in High School, and there are about a million students entering the colleges.

The march, march, march of the Republic's young feet -- migration of life-beginners. Perhaps if we could see it in its true proportions, it would seem to us the most stupendous march in human history -- this September trek of a bouncing generation of American citizens in the making. That's the way the Literary Digest celebrates the swarming array of school citizens.

well, it reminds us grown-ups of our own school days, of how we wrestled with that thorny old multiplication table, and later with Algebra. And as for grammar, even today I have all kinds of trouble telling the difference between an adverb and a relative pronoun. But they were glorious days, with all those games and sports, and maybe a punch in the eye once in a while.

The second went to school in the tough old mining town of the complete treek. It was education in

the rough, very rough. It's different now, with all those fine up-to-date schools.

But that article in the Literary Digest about/opening of the school season goes further than sentimental or humorous impressions of school days. It carries a headline which should make us snap to attention: That headline is:- "Business Wakes Up When Johnny Goes Back to School." The Digest gives a series of facts to show us how much school opening means with relation to business conditions.

And the beginning of this year's school season is going to do its bit in putting Old Man Depression on

3

6

10

11

12 13

14

15 16

17 18

19

20

21 22

23

24

25

a steep, slick, and slippery toboggan, just where he belongs.

an make an interesting experiment. Just make a survey of the advertisements in the current issue of the Literary Digest and the forthcoming numbers that will appear during the school season. Look those ads over and see how many of the products advertised fit right in with the ideas of school consumption. You'll be astonished how many of them will appeal to you as just the things that little Johnny or Mary would like to have.

Well. I haven't time this evening to take up those curious and interesting in which the opening of school is a boost for business. I'll just give you one example. Let's go back to those 30 million children trooping to school, with their 60 million feet beating on city streets or country roads. The Literary Digest points out that those feet wear shoes -- 30 million pairs of shoes. And new shoes are appropriate for the beginning of the school year. Ihat's a

1 huge lot of business right there.

And then inside those shoes must

be socks. You know how fast school socks

wear out. I do. I have a boy that is

death and destruction on socks. And from

stockings you go to garters, and from there

on and on. You see how it works, an

endless chain making for consumption and

better business.

Well, I had a few things to say about the big, the almost fantastic, difference between school days when I was a boy out at Cripple Creek and school days in these up-to-date times, but I guess I'd better wait until tomorrow for the have more to say them.

3

1

8

9

10

11

12 13

14 15

16

17 18

19

20 21

22

23 24

25

One of the most famous buildings in Europe was blown up today. There was a terrific roar as heavy charges of high explosive went off and Moscow's great cathedral tumbled into ruins. This was the work of the Soviet Government. The Bolshevists have deliberately blown up the great cathedral of Moscow.

The International News Service explains that they have blown up the magnificent edifice to make room for a building of their own. They intend to put up what they call -- "The Palace of the Grand Plan". This is to be an edifice in honor of that much talked-about five-year plan. I suppose it is going to be a sort of Bolshevist Cathedral. WEXX

Well, the great Cathedral of Moscow has long been famous. It was built over a hundred years ago by the Emperor Alexander the First &x to commemorate the defeat of Napoleon in Russia. It stood as a monument to that epic-making military campaigh in which Moscow was

burned and Napoleon's Grand Army was wrecked and ruined.

The great Cathedral of Moscow was indeed a grandiose construction.

With its blue, bulbous domes it dominated the Moscow skyline.

I recall seeing it as the great landmark of Moscow as we came in by air several years ago. It would hold 10,000 worship ers. But now it has been blown up, shattered to bits by the high explosive bombs of the Red Government of Moscow.

4 5

The news tonight about Sir Hubert Wilkins and his North-Pole-going submarine is -- no news at all. For three days the Norwegian radio station at Bergen has been unable to get in communication with Sir Hubert and his party of adventurers.

The Associated Press reminds us that the North-Pole-going submarine pushed its way through the drifting ice day after day. It drove along on the surface, and at last reports it was within several hundred miles of the North Pole.

And all that time Sir Hubert
Wilkins was in constant touch with the
outside world by wireless. He sent over
the ether vivid accounts of that
tremendous Arctic jaunt which he and his
companions were making. In his last word
he said he was waiting for a good
opportunity to dive under the ice.

Well, three days have passed, and the Norwegian station in the Far North has not been able to get in communication with him. Perhaps there is something wrong with his radio, or again it may be that he has actually taken a dive under the ice and is on his way to perform that almost incredible prodigy of a submarine dash to the North Pole.

Well, we'll all be waiting to hear.

6-16-31 - 5M

3

5

9 10

11

12

13 14

15

16 17

18

19

21

20

22 23

24

Here's a dispatch about King -George\_the-first-of-South-Africa.

Well, King George the First of South Africa a familiar look. eyes and a neatly-trimmed beard. Yes, he's knaxx none other than our old friend King George the Fifth of Great Britain.

The International News Service reports that there is a movement under way in South Africa to change the King's title. Yes, he's to remain King George the Fifth of Great Britain. But he's also to have an additional title.

The South Africans who are behind the movement point out that South Africa is practically an independent nation within the British Empire. The man main thing is that it has the same King as Britain and the British Déominions, and so they kaxe think it quite logical to believe that so far as South Africa is concerned king scorge should be known as King George the First of South Majesty - and So Long until tomorrow.

Cleveland.

Sational
Air Races

Sept. 3, 1931