ANNIVERSARY

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Lowell Thomas Broadcast for Literary Digest Wednesday, September 23,1931 Page

Good Evening, Everybody:

Two ceremonies were held today, one on each coast of the United States, to commemorate the same event. Today is the Iwentiethx anniversary of the first airmail flight.

Une celebration was hand at Mineola, Long Island, the other at Burbank, California.

On September 23rd, 1911, Earl Ovington, the first airmail pilot, made the first airmail flight on record in a wobbly old-fashioned Bleriot monoplane. He received a sack of mail from the hands of Frank ы Hitchcock, then the Postmaster General of the United States. He took it into his plane at warden City, Long Island, and flew it to the nearby town of Mineo la, just a comple of blocks away. Not much of an armoil flight, but in those days it was pretty good. Well, that same short flight was reenacted today when Dean Smith, airmail pilot, flew a modern airmail plane from Garden City to Mineola, over the same route which Earl Ovington flew twenty years ago. More than II,000 letters were carried today aboard the plane that made the anniversary flight.

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And then across the continent in California, Earl Ovington, himself, the original mail pilot, made a flight, today to commemorate that first trip of his as a sky mail man. And he was assisted in the ceremony by that same Frank Hitchcock, former Postmaster General.

But, says the International News Service, Ovington is not repeating that historic flight of twnety years ago in any old-fashioned bus such as he used in 1911. He headed eastward in one of those speedy mail planes of the present day.

It looks as if the sky above this old world might witness a remarkable sight pretty soon. It will take the form of a whole squadron of giant planes in a mass flight around the globe.

a round the world tour to be made by a formation of twenty-four giant military airplanes. The man who is working up the scheme is General Balbo, Mussolini's Air Minister, who last January led a formation of eleven huge bombers in a non-stop dash across the South Atlantic.

The Associated Press describes
the new plan as a round-the-world flight
eastward from Rome. It will probably
end with the transatlantic jump from
New York back to the ancient city
among the summer hills. And that will be
a seven-day wonder.

The trouble between China and Japan in Manchuria is still dragging on. The Associated Press reports that Chinese troops are leaving the important city of Harbin, in northern Manchuria. The Chinese say that the Japanese troops are advancing to occupy the city, and so the Chinese are moving along to avoid any further bloodshed.

Today was "Humiliation Day" in China. All over the country the Chinese staged ceremonies to protest against the way the Japanese have acted. Mass meetings were held and the Chinese people were urged not to buy any Japanese goods. The Chinese have resorted to a boycott against Japan, and today efforts were made to tighten the exclusion of Japanese merchandise.

The United Press tells of a hitch in the plan for the Japanese and Chinese to work out a settlement between themselves. It was announced at Mm Nanking that the Nationalist government of China would not conduct any direct negotiations

with Tokio. The Chinese idea is to have everything done through the League of Nations, and let the League decide who's right and who's wrong. They want to find out what the League there for.

That same Nationalist government today refused to receive 4,000 tons of food stuffs sent for the relief of the Chinese flood sufferers. All that food was donated by Japan. It arrived today, but the Chinese m said, "No, we don't want it -- not from Japan, at any rate."

sent a message to Baron Fukao of Japan; -- "It would" declared the Chinese
minister, "be bitter bread for our food
sufferers to swallow, in view of the
action of your militarists."

The financial news of the world this evening runs all the way from the New York stock exchange to the fabulous fortunes of the Maharajahs of India.

Prices rose sharply in the New York stock exchange. The whole market swung upward. The New York evening newspapers in explaining the <u>bull</u> movement, say that it was caused by the wage-cut announced by the big steel companies. The United States Steel Company, the world's largest industrial enterprise, is reducing the wages of its workmen by 10 per cent. And other steel companies have followed suit. The Associated Press gives the impression made in Washington.

They say that President Hoover doesn't approve of the wage-cut and still holds to his position that the standard of wages should be maintained.

In London the stock market opened today, after having been closed for a couple of days. The United Press reports that there was heavy trading. Everybody was buying or selling. Prices went up,



Page 7

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and that seems to be an encouraging sign from London.

An interesting proposal was made at the Round Table Conference on India. Some of the great Maharajahs of India. who are attending the conference came forward with the idea.

Well, as we all know, many of those Indian potentates are fabulously wealthy. In the strong-rooms of their palaces are untold quantities of gold, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones. The International News Service explains that no-one can even approximately guess at the amount of enormous treasure in the possession of the Princes of India. It has been handed down to them for generations, for centuries, and all the time has been accummulating -- fabulous wealth beyond dreams, rooms bree-deep in blazing jewels.

The plan that has been proposed is that these Indian treasures should be mobilized to support the pound-sterling. All that gold and jewels might be used to



to back the British government in keeping up the value of its currency. And of course along with the pound-sterling which is what they call each in India goes the Indian rupee, If the money of England drops, why the money of India is likely to follow suit. And so all that Indian treasure might be used to bolster up both the British and the Indian currencies. They say the idea has been suggested to the British government. It was discussed. The decision was to put it aside for a while. Apparently it isn't needed just now. The plan will be held in reserve in case some new crisis comes along. If the poundsterling should run into any more serious danger, why then those Aladdin-like treasures of the Indian Princes might be mobilized for its defense. It seems like the Arabian Nights taking a hand in the solution of modern financial problems.

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Will was published over in London today. It disposed of the estate of a British noble woman, but one of her daughters was not mentioned in it. The will was made by Lady Slade, wife of the late British Admiral, Sir E. J. Warren Slade.

The daughter who is disinherited is Miss Madeline Slade, the disciple of Gandhi. The story has often been told how the & British Admiral's daughter forsook her high born family the ways of her people and became a humble follower of the little holy man who claims to be the humblest of all.

And now she receives no part of the fortune left by her mother. The Associated Press quotes Miss Slade as saying that it suits her perfectly. In fact she asked her mother to disinherit her in the will.

She explains that when she became a disciple of Gandhi she took an oath of non-possession. She has renounced all wealth and property and therefore,

if her mother had left anything to her, why it would be contrary to the principles which she, that a disciple of Gandhi, has taken as her to de of life.

Dr. G.E. Se Goyar (SeBoyar) Le Boyar?) Le Goyar?) Sept. 23, p. th re: Egypt al Rosetta Stone. Well, I'm in a rather Egyptian frame of mind this evening. How come? Well, here's why: Today I've been hearing qute a bit about those strange and wonderful people, the ancient Egyptians. And I'm doubly interested, having had wartime adventures among the temples and tombs of the Pharohs.

I've been talking to a chap who is full of fascinating information about the builders of the pyramids and the Sphinx, the age-old peo le who lived along the Nile. His name is Dr. G. E.

SeGoyar, Frofessor of Literature at New York University.

And He's also the author of a number of books that make learning and literature easy for those of us who haven't time and patience to go pouring through heavy, musty books.

And by the way, that's what that Literary Digest Book of Marvels is for -- to give us interesting and exciting knowledge in such a form that we can grasp it quickly.

Well, anyway, Mr. SeBoyar has written books on

"Literature for the Business Man" and a "Library of the World's

Essential Knowledge," and things like that.

I was so interested in what he had to tell me on the

subject of Egypt that I have asked him to pass a bit of it along to you. Mr. SeBoyar is right here across the desk from me. And he doesn't look as though he'd be frightened by a microphone. So, I'll just have him carry you off to the valley of the Nile for a moment.

begin. There are enough marvels of ancient Egypt to fill that Literary Digest Book of Marvels from cover to cover. But let's take the Rosetta Stone. that slab of black rock about 4 feet high, 2 feet broad, and one foot thick, which te the key to the mystery of the land of the pyramids and the Sphinx.

We all know that Egypt is full of ancient monuments, temples and tombs, and these contain countless inscriptions written in those strange, fascinating characters — hieroglyphics. And today students, are able to read those old writings which tell about the doings of the Pharachs several thousand years ago.

The pharach when Israel was young and long before Abraham departed from the city of Ur of the Chaldees.

Well, very little could be known about those marvelous days until some way had been found to read the hieroglyphics. That's where the Rosetta Stone comes in. It revealed the secret of the writing of

the ancient Egyptians.

It was a puzzle, the most perplexing kind of cross-word puzzle. A clever chap solved it, and the mystery of Egypt was made clear.

That slab of black basalt was discovered in 1799

near the town of Rosetta, which is close by the mouth of the

Nile. A French officer who was with Napoleon found it, and,

he knew that chunk of rock was important because it was covered

with writing.

The unique thing about the writing on the Rosetta Stone was that it consisted of three kinds. It was an inscription written in three different ways. And one way was in Greek.

Of course the scholars had no trouble in reading the Greek. They found it was a decree written by Egyptian priests in honor of Ptolemy the Fifth, who was Aing of Egypt from 205 to 181 B. C.

That decree was repeated on that stone in Egyptian. It was repeated twice in Egyptian, because the ancient people

of the Nile had several ways of writing. The writing on the Rosetta Stone included both ancient hieroglyphics and another kind of script more like our own, which is called "demotic."

Greek and in the hieroglyphic and in the demotic, the scholars just matched up one kind of writing with the other. The Greek told them what the hieroglyphic and the demotic characters meant.

The Rosetta Stone was damaged in places, but enough of the writing was clear to provide a dictionary for the reading of the Egyptian language and the inscriptions on the ancient monuments. The man who solved that great cross-word puzzle was Jean Francois Champollion, the famous French Egyptologist.

Today the Rosetta Stone is in England. It occupies a place of honor in the British Museum at London. That stone is really a corner-stone of history. It is one of the greatest marvels that you will find in that Literary Digest Book of Marvels.

Members of the crews of the Nautilus, Sir Hubert

Wilkins submarine, have arrived in London on their way home.

One of the party an electrician gave a graphic account of the

Polar adventure to a Universal Service reporter. Said

electrician Holland:- "When we were under the ice, it was

like pushing through a forest and hitting trees. That was

because the ice hung down so far. Yes," he adds, "and we

bumped into plenty."

Then he went on to tell how inside the Nautilus

there was a two-inch coating of ice sometimes. "The noise

of crunching ice against the sides of the submarine was

terrifying at first," he says. "Most of us suffered from

deafness." Electrician Hollans tells of shooting birds and

seals while cruising in the ice fields. He says that only

the months delay for repairs prevented Sir Hubert from reaching

the Pole.

Big news from Akron, Ohio, tonight -- big news for Akron, and for all of us. The world's largest dirigible made her maiden flight - and it was a great success.

The A. P. describes how the huge silver ship, gleaming in the sun, was walked out of her hangar and then released from the mooring mast. Lt. Commander Charles E. Rosendahl was in command. As the crowds saw her take the air they cheered wildly. It must have been a tremendous sight when that 785-foot airship made her maiden voyage. The sun burst forth just as the Akron sailed off and gave her a baptism of rays that caused her to glisten and sparkle as tho she were saying - well, there is nothing wrong with me.

On board were 113 officers, enlisted men, observers, members of the Board of Inspection, and so on. Rear Admiral Moffett was one of the party and just before embarking he said he believed this was a world's record for the number of passengers to be carried by any lighter than air craft.

. The flight lasted for several hours and according to word from an International News Service observer it was a complete success.

MULES and now Mr. S. e Boyar, lets see what I have to follow your Rosettage 17 Stone. The yes, it's mules.

If any of you folks have some particularly nice flower gardens with beds of glowing nasturtiums, geraniums, petunias, or dahlias -- well, you'd just better look out for Paul Weiss's four mules, because those mules have developed a taste for flowers.

The United Press relates that
Paul runs a nursery near Evanston,
Illinois. He has numerous beds of
beautiful flowers. Paul also owns four
mules. He says that they are just plain
spoiled. He's been letting them run
loose a little too much, and they've been
eating the flowers, and flowers are a
rather expensive taste for a mule. Paul
has done what he could to get those
mules to be satisfied with plain hay and
oats, but they just simply crave the
taste of begonias and petunias. Those
must be habit-forming flowers.

Well, Paul and his nursery and his trouble with his mules wouldn't get into the news of the day if it hadn't been for the fact that last night the

Four mules got out of the barn and started to travel. Today

Paul and the local police have been following the trail of

those mules. It was a trail of destroyed flower beds. The

mules had gone wandering among the palatial homes in palatial

Evanston, and every time they saw a good-looking garden, well

they took to it like a pinto pony to a clump of grass on the

Arizona desert. Maybe they even ate the garden in front of the

Evanston home of the Western Manager of the Literary Digest,

Mr. Howse.

Finally those flower - annihilating mules found their way to Evanston's million dollar bridle-path. That's a beautiful bridle-path -- or at least it used to be. It was lined with gardens of the lovliest flowers. And that's where the four miles got in their hungriest work. They had just finished eating a few thousand dollars' worth of bridle-path blossoms when Paul and the police found them.

Well, although I don't ordinarily dine on flowers, that story of the floral banquet enjoyed by the four mules has made me a big hungry. So I think I'll go along now and get some

Hungarian goulash and some pumpernickel.

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.