CHILE
Lowell Thomas boradcast for the Literary Digest page Monday_ S

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Good Evening, Everybody:
I have here an eye-witness account of that tremendous spectacle of war that was put on off the coast of the South American republic of Chile. Thousands of people lined the shore of the port of Coquimbo when the air service of Chile took wings into the sky and delivered a terrific aerial attack upon the mutinous fleet.

Here's a picture that's given us by the International News Service:- The fleet -- battleships, cruisers, destroyers, and submarines -- was lying off the shore. A drone of motors mad was heard and a flock of sky-fighters appeared like specks in the blue heavens. There were planes of all sorts, small, swift fighting machines, observation planes, and big bombers.

The main attack was delivered by a squadron of 6 bombers, and it was seen plainly by those thousands of people who lined the shore and who:

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cheered wildly after the attack was made

They bombers shot high into the sky，and then down they plunged in te dizzy nose dives．Then each plane flattened out just above the mutinous ships and dropped its bombs．The spectators saw huge columns of water shoot skyward．There was a roar of heavy detonations．There was an incessant rattle of rifle－fire as the mutinous sailors blazed away at the machines overhead．．And there was a babel of voices 由由m由 as those same mutinous sailors，threatened with the terror from the sky，yelled and shouted． One huge bomb hit a submarine．The deck of the low－lying craft was shrouded with smoke．Several men were killed．The disabled draft started for shore and surrendered．Many of the men aboard jumped into the sea and swam ashore．

And three of tho se huge bombs registered square hits on the flagship

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of the mutinous fleet, the big battleship Dell Torres. Yes, those bombs came down with a frightful intact against steel and exploded, with awful havoc.

The Associated Press reports that the 8500-ton cruiser 0! Higgins was set on fire by a bomb. The min sailors put the frimmon fire out. Then immediately another bomb whistled down out of the sky. It missed the ship but hit a launch full of mutinous sailors nearby. That was the end of the daman launch. It sank immediately. And all 由 the men in it are believed to have been killed.

The attack lasted for nearly half an hour, and then the big bombers flew off.

But still the threat from the air remained. Patrols of scouting planes kept circling in the sky, watching the rebellious fleet. And the mutineers aboard the warships knew they could never get away from that droning in the sky that sounded like angry bees and

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which might at any time turn into the more dreadful sound of bombs whining downward and then exploding with earbursting roars.

Well, the latest report is that the mutinous fleet has surrendered. After that one attack from the air the government spoke briefly, "Surrender at once" was the word, "Or man youlll get another dose of it." And so the mutineers announced that they would give in. surrender.

The governments intends to punish the mutineers severely. It was announced that every tenth man would be shot. But later reports indicate that harsh severity might not go that far, but that only the leaders of the mutiny would be executed.

The United Press indicates that even though the mutiny of the fleet may be over, the authorities of chile intend to go ahead and eliminate every vestige of the rebellion that has shaken the country. Reserve troops

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have been called to the Army. And the military forces are scheduled to stamp out the sparks of Communism that ha ie flared up. in the South American republic.

There was another explosion in the city of Genoa in Italy today. Yea, bomb went off. No, it wasn't another one of those bomber that have been terrorizing Fascist Italy. The bomb went off in a private house, occupied by a man and his mother. He was a manufacturer of bombs, and ore of the infernal machine that he was making went off prematurely. The mother was killed, and the man himself was badly wounded.

The Italian police, says the International News Service, believe that this man was the maker of the 30 or more bombs that have gone off in italy during the past two months. They suspect that he may have manufactured the infernal machine that was placed in Saint Peter's, and 'which, upon being removed, exploded in the gardens of the Vatican.

> And again tonight comes the ugly word FLOOD from

China. This time it's the Yellow River that has gone on a rampage. No sooner had the floods along the Yangtze subsides than the unfortunate country of China is further afflicted by a new series of overflowing waters.

The United Press declares that already a million people are reported dead in these new Yellow River Floods.

Meanwhile, with all these disasters from floods, China's political condition continues to grow worse. An army of the rebellious government at canton is advancing in the Hunan province. And in the Northern part of China, in Manchuria, the Chinese and the Javanese are having a serious quarrel because of the killing of a Japanese military officer. islands covered with people. to get some striking new ideas about those Ghinese floods, why you should consult this weekrs Literary Digesta
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Let's have a few words about Stenographer Espinosa -- no, I mean about Professor Espinosa. Jose Espinosa is now a professor of romance languages at Cornell. He's made a steep jump from the stenographer's notebook to man scholarly dignity in the academic halls of one of America's leading universities.

Of course Jose Espinosa wasn't just a common-garden variety of stenographer He had what is probably
 in the country. He was stenographer to the President.

President; Hoover thought highly of the young shorthand expert from Albuquerque, New Mexico. Lur ing the presidential tour of the West Indies the only stenographer and interpreter that the President took along was young Jose Espinoza.

Well, while he transcribed thousands and thousands of those funny little hieroglyphics in scores of notebooks, the young that was busy studying.

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He qualified himself for a professorship.
And now, as the United Press relates, he has become professor of romance languages at Cornell, the a proving once more that stenography $\overline{i z}$ an-ideal stepping stone to other things.

This has been a dar of thrills, kaye Done, the famous Eritial racer, capsized at Detroit and his boat in this country who certainly must have been born under the sign of Horse-shoes. He bears the classical name of Orzio Lasagina. He was crossing a bridge near Long Beach, Long Island.

8 was open, A signal light was burning, meaning STOP. Also a chain was drawn other side.

The United Press Adds the detail

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that two passengers in the car were an shaken up in the course of the bump, but the driver himself wasn't hurt a bit, as the astrologers world say:"because he was born under the sign of Horse-shoes."

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Yes, this is another gold den age of adventure, Right at this very moment I suppose there are fully 200 expeditions exploring the polar regions, digging for lost cities in the depths of Central Asia, tracking down rare animals and birds for museums, and plumbing the depths of the seven seas.

Never a month goes by but what an expedition leaves America for some remote corner of the earth; and anon expedition comes home.

Today the Shippee-Johnson Peruvian Expedition, endorsed by the American Geographical society and the Harvard Geographical society, was met at the prep in brook fyn by a committee of famous men headed by Doctor John Finley, President If the American Geographical society.

There were five Amer ic an members of the expedition who sailed for Peru nine months ago. They took along two airplanes and did most of their explor aton from the sky, mapping remote regions in the Andes. One of the heads of the

American Geographical Society remarked today that the "ShineJohnson Expedition has blazed a new trail in geographical exploration and it now remains for geologists, physiographer, geographers and archeologists and other ologists to examine the thousands of aerial photographs taken." And all of those ologists are going to interested in the "Lost Valley."

Robert Shipnee, of Red Benk, New Jersey, and George
R. Johnson, of Monmouth Beech, New Jersey were the leaders of the Expedition, and they are right here in the studio with me this evening.

They've been telling me about the Lost Valley, a nameless valley, some seventy-five miles long. The Sneniards visited it a century ago but since then it has remained isolated from the world.

First they flew $u p$ and down a number of times, taking a long series of pictures with our aerial cameras. Later they went down into the valley and explored it on foot and on muleback. In it they found some fifty extinct volcanos.

Very few Indians live there because the valley floor is all lave, and there are not many fertile snots.

Shippee and Johnson say the on festival days the Indians offer sacrifices to the Gods of the volcanos, thus hoping to keep them from awakening from their slumbers. The valley is 13,00 feet high, right in the midst of the central andes.

Bob Shipper, co-leader of the expedition, and the historian hes been telling me about a curious marriage scheme they encountered in the Lost $V a l l e y$.

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The religious leaders among these Indians seem to
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They would take a hundred young ladies and a hundred young men and lock them un in one room for a night. Then the next morning they would open the door and pull them out, two at a time. Each girl and boy that came through the shuffle was thereupon pronounced man and wife, and had to pay a fee. One of these mass marriages would bring in quite a little spare change.

Well, while these gentlemen have been flying in South America, exploring the Andes by airplane, the boys up here in North America have been burning up the sky, getting ready for the Cleveland Air Races. And the main event at Cleveland came off late this afternoon. I mean the 100 mile speed race for the Thompson Trophy. Many had thought that Jimie Doolittle would win it but Jimmy was forced out by trouble of some sort on the seventh lan and Lowell Bayle won it in his tiny low winged bleak end yellow Gee-Bee, Boeing nomoplane.

The Associated press tells how earlier in the dey an attempt was made to beat the world's speed record for land planes. But it felled. Or maybe it didn't fall. You cen't tell. /Just the trouble. Lowell Bayles, that same lad from Snringfield, Massachusetts, did some fast flying around the course and he may have broken the speed record. However, the timing system went on the fritz. So Bayles may try it all over again tomorrow.

A windmill safety plane burned up completely at the Cleveland races. It backed fired and burst into flames as it taxied across the field. But the occupants escaped.

A wild misadventure end a narrow escape was also witnessed yesterday when one of those speed planes took fire in the air. Walter J. Hunter of Sparta, Illinois, was out making a speed test in preparation for the big Thomson Trophy race. He was zipping along et 200 miles an hour. There was a burst of flame as gasoline fumes exploded and the next thing you know that recing plane was blazing furiously. The aviator himself was burned peinfizlly, though not seriously.

Well, the burning plane was out of control and shot to earth like a fiery meteor. It barely missed a girl flyer who was up in her racing machine.

Hunter had to make a quick jump. You bet, that jump was quick. He was near the ground when the plane caught fire. Jump, boy jump: He was just forty feet from the ground when rim parachute opened. There was barely time for just one swing of the parachute before he landed. He came to earth safely and went straight to the hospital where his burns were looked over and pronounced not dengerous. It was one of the most exciting episodes thus far at the Cleveland Air Races.

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Another \(\mathbb{x x y}\) exciting race was 2 held today in New York harbor. It was a life-boat race. No, it wasn't so fast as those Cleveland air races, but just the same those old Jack Tars pulled a strong stroke. at the oars and made splendid time.
 International Life-Boat Race, held under the auspices of the Neptune Association. and that old God of Deep Waters, Neptune himself, must have been tickled with the way those boys made those life-boats

Fifteen boats were entered. They represented all the big steamship lines.

The international News Service gives us a picture of the Nor wegian flag fluttering victoriously tonight. The Norwegians took both first and second place. Those hardy scandanivian tars of the Good Ship Belgensfiord, of the Norwegian Amer ican Line, captured the first prize. And the lifeboat of Steamship Argonaut, of the same line,

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came in second.
Those hardy Vikings pulled a
strong oar and captured the laurels of the
 their own canoes. Yes, \(x \times D\) its tine forme to padlle my own canoe,
 right out of here, with a hasty SO LONG UNTIL TO MAR ROW.```

