Good Evening, Everybody:-

Here's a strange story from the mysterious depths of Central Asia. It tells of the tomb of Genghis Khan, the great Mongol conqueror and terror of the world of the li th century.

The man who claims that he has found the tomb of Genghis Khan is a Russian named Bor is Kosloff, who has recently arrived at Shanghai from Central Asia in the garb of a Mongolian Lama -- that is, a Buddhist priest.

Kosloff claims that for twenty years he has lived the life of a nomad among the wandering tribes of the great barren land of Mongolia, and that after a while he became a Buddhist monk and was admitted into the secrets of the yellowrobed Lamas.

Genghis Khan, who with his Central Asian hordes, spread havoc from China to the borders of Germany in the 13th century, is worshiped in Central Asia as the Lord of AlI Mankind and Conqueror of the World. But only the Lamas know of the location of his tomb, which is kept

## GENGHIS KM KHAN -2

Page 2 secret from the outside world. Kosloff declares that last spring the Lamas finally consented to take him to the tomb of the great conqueror. It is near a small hamlet called Ka-Ra-Ka-Tu, to the northwest of the Gobi Desert. This section is strongly guarded by a tribe of Mongolians who are descendants of
。 Genghis Khan. This is a country of barren rocks far off the beaten track. The tomb of the conqueror is in a subterranean chamber which is reached by means of a long tunnel.

And there in a gorgeous sarcophagus surrounded by ancient tokens of his glory rests the mortal remains of the great
${ }_{17}$ destroyer, the most terrifying of all by the Russian adventurer, as r inced in ${ }^{21}$ the New York Sun today. If it is true, it's enough to make the archeologists of the world want to start straight away for 24 that one forbidding, isolated corner of Central Asia.

In Kansas a man hunt was staged today, and it ended quickly. The successful hunt was for those six convicts who, as the Associated Press tells, broke out of the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas. They took the Warden prisoner, and forced him to accompany them in their escape. The Warden, too, has been found with one arm blown off.

The Associated Press reports that after the six men got away, with warden T. B. White as their prisoner, they commandeered one automobile after another. They abandoned a car and forced the occupants out of another. As they were getting into the third car, the Warden tried to make a fight and escape. They shot him point blank with a shotgun, and left him lie. But he is only wounded in the arm, and is not in any danger. Then, after a four hour man hunt, the six convicts were un

The end came when the escaped prisoners

## CONVICTS - 2

surrounded by forces of guards and police. There was a gun battle, and when the shooting was over, three of the convicts were dead, and three were captured, badly wounded.

According to the International News Service it is believed that the three desperados killed themselves in order to prevent capture.

The leading newspaper in Alaska is the Daily_Empice of Juneau. A copy of it landed on my desk today and the first thing that caught my eye was the following picturesque item. When the Chief of Police at Fairbanks recently arrested seven men in one day he had to release three of them on their own recognizance.

The capacity of the jail is four.

This speaks volumes for the pe acefulness of 1 ifs in Alaska the se days; because Fairbanks is one of the principal cities of Uncle Sam's vast Nor then Empire.

The word from Washington tonight is that increased opposition is developing in Congress against the proposals Which President Hoover has made. Even Republican Regulars are said to be joining in the chorus denouncing the idea of extending the debt moratorium. Senator Watson, the Republican leader, is quoted by the International News Service as declaring that he is against any reduction or suspension of payments from abroad unless the European nations will do a considerable bit of disarming.
but the Associated Press reports that President Hoover
has issued a call for common action. The President said he had submitted to Congress a non-partisan, program which if enacted would tum the tide of deflation and start the country toward
economic recovery.

1 repeat a certain word a few times. The word is "Minister", and it applies to one of the most versatile ministers any government has ever known.

The United Press reports that today winston church il la landed in the United States for a lecture tour. He, of course, is well known as one of the most interesting and provocative wax persons in British public life. I recall meeting Churchill in London a few years ago. His appearance astonished me. I knew him as a statesman and a writer, and rather expected to find the usual type of Britisher in public life. But he looked more like a ${ }^{18}$ huge ex-prize-fighter, with his massive ${ }^{19}$ face, his broad, powerful physique, his stopped shoulders, lumbering gait, something like that of a fighting man
career is really most amazing. He is 25 the grandson of the Duke of Marlborough.

## CHURCHILL - 2

His father was Lord Randolph Churchill, 2 One of the great political figures of ${ }_{3}$ his time. His mother was Jennie Jerome, an American society woman. Winston Churchill began his career as a war correspondent. Before he was 26 he had seen more fighting than the oldest general. He was a member of parliament before he was 27, 10 a member of the government before he was ${ }_{11} 31$, a full fledged cabinet member when 12 he was 34. And that's where the word ${ }_{13}$ "minister" comes in. He's been Minister 14 of Commerce, Minister of Colonies, ${ }^{25}$ Minister of the Navy, Minister of ${ }^{16}$ Munitions, Minister of Home Affairs, ${ }_{17}^{18}$ Minister of War, Minister of the Air, 19 Frimeminiate. Yes, you might call that a ${ }^{20}$ ministerial record.
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Every so often I am conscious of feeling of gratitude toward Soviet Russia. There's one way at least in which the Red regime of Moscow does deserve a bit of prase. I mean by way of industrial news, which as a general thing is likely to be a burden and a bore. From the land of the Soviets, 10 however, we quite often get a touch of comedy in the reports about the Five Year Plan, the progress of Communist industry, and so on.

Take for example, an article ${ }_{15}$ In this week's Literary Digest, which 16 goes to the Soviet newspaper Pravda 17 for a few facts about the distribution 18 of merchandise under Common ism.

We are told, for example, of 20 a Russian village that received a large ${ }_{21}$ consignment of lamps without wicks, ${ }_{22}$ while another village a few hundred ${ }_{23}$ miles away received an equally large ${ }_{24}$ Consignment of wicks without lamps. 25 The Literary $\square i g e s t$ gives us and proceeds to play tricks that bewilder the inhabitants of countless towns and villages.
He gets an order from the
Central Bureau to send to a certain place a quantity of shoes. The order
doesn't give any further details. The place a quantity of shoes. The order
does n't give any further details. The shipping clerk doesn't use any intelligence. He sends the kind of shoes he has nearest at hand, and the result is that some village or other receives a large shipment of shoes, all


The Literary $\square$ igest gives us
a whole series of amusing blunders which all trace back to the gov let shipping clerk who xix sits in the dingy office of one size, every one of them big enough for the feet of giants.

The next day the Soviet shipping clerk receives a similar order for shoes from another village, and the next thing you know that village is flooded with carloads of children's shoes.

DIGEST - 3

1 One particular amusing instance of the way the soviet shipping clerk can bungle.

A baby's bottle is a useful implement, but even a good thing can be overdone. A Russian village of several hundred people was astonished recently to receive an enormous consignment of \& bottles for the babies. There are bottles and nipples sufficient for a whole any of babies.

You can't blame those villagers for cussing out the soviet shipping clerk with Russian enthusiasm.

CUNARD

Over in England to day there were widespread $\dot{\text { expressions of }}$ disquiet about an announcement made in the House of Commons, that the British government would be unable to give the cunard Steamship Company any financial assistance in building xxayx the new 75,000 ton liner under construction at Glasgow. Work on that huge ship has been suspended, and the International News Service points out that three thousand men will be thrown out of work.

The London Daily Express states today that the suspension of work on the big ship comes like a slap to every

16 Atlantic, to compete with Germany's new $x x$ British face. The vessel! was to have been the largest and most luxurious in the world.

The Evening Standard in London points out that England will now be without a single postwar luxury ship on the boats, "With giant modern liners that France and Italy are building. It was stated in the House of commons that the

## CUNARD - 2

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1 government hopes something can be 2 done to enable the company to recommence 3 work on the big ship at an early date.

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## MISSISSIPPI

has just
A rowboat ${ }^{\text {arr }}$ ived at Burlington, Iowa. It came paddling along the Mississippi River. In it was a 63-year-old woman, and she was operating the oars in vigorous style. As my old friend Count Luckner would say, "Pull, sailor, pull-- pull for the shore, thy ToE."

The Associated Press tells the story of How Miss Randi LeRoy, a scrubwoman of Superior, Wisconsin, is rowing a boat down the Mississippi River. She intends to keep on rowing until she winds up in the Gulf of Mexico.

She declares that she has worked for years scrubbing floors to earn enough money to accomplish what to her is the purpose of a lifetime. Somehow or other she formed the grand ambition of rowing a boat down the Mississippi River, from its sluice to its mouth. And that's quite a heroic idea for an old lady of 63.

And she is well on her way. In a boat 23 feet long she has reached Iowa now, and intends to keep on going. She has been warned that Old Man Winter may
make the going a trifle hard. The river is liable to freeze over, and she is likely to find herself marooned in the ice. But that doesn't daunt her one bit. She says Old Man River be hanged! If the river freezes over she'll just climb out and skate the rest of the way. Yes, Auntie, that's the spirit. Were all with you.

## LANDLADY

I'm sorry to have to report some unseemly doings at Lynn, Massachusetts. It appears that a man in that pleasant town hurled his landlady out of a window three times.

Un ed press reports that There was an argument between a lodger and his landlady. The lodger proceeded to throw the landlady out of the second-story window. She came right back into the house and renewed the argument, and he threw her out of the window again. Once more she returned, and he threw her out a third time.

That was plenty. The landlady was injured to the extent of a broken rib, and the lodger was taken to the lock-up, where he is lodging tonight.

POEM_

Let's have another endurance record. The Associated Press reports that the longest poem in the world has been written. It is the work of Father John Blather, a former Chicago Parish priest who now is in Rome. That record-breaking poem mam ama contains 25,000 verses. The Father started to work on it when he was twenty. He's been working on it ever since, and he is now 71 .

The poem is 15,000 verses longer than Dante's "Divine Comedy." In Dante's work there's one descent into the infernal regions. But the former Parish priest of Chicago includes in hi偻 record-breaking poem three descents into the evil domain where Old Nick reigns in sulphury terror.

Well, I often find 25 verses of poetry a pretty stiff dose, but as for 25,000 verses -- well, that's a long, long poetical road to travel.

Last night I ended my remarks by saying that if I didn't hurry up and cut it short, why the joke would be on me.

Well, the joke was on me anyway. I made a prize bloomer. I don't know whether you noticed it, but the story I told about autographing books must have seemed rather pointless. I said the anecdote had a particular reference to something that Announcer Howard Petry would have to say.

It was about the famous author, George Barr McCutcheon. I told how he was riding on a train when a boy came through selling books, including McCutcheon's own sensational success, Graustark. Mc Cutcheon took a copy and autographed it and told the boy he could now sell it for twice the regular price. But the boy came back with a roar. He said McCutcheon had ruined the book, and would have to pay for it. Which the author did.

Well, when Announcer Howard Petry, follwing me, started to speak his piece, I was astonished and bewildered to find that he wand saying anything that applied at all to that autographing story. I had made a miscue. I was one night ahead of time. It was tonight that he was to have something special to say. All right, Howard, the
coast is clear. Let her go.

And -- SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

