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observe, all NewYork that wasn't too bus, flocked to the housetops or to the windows of the tall buildings. The Italian armada drong its way majestically down the Hudson around the end of Manhattan Island and across the drab flats of Brooklyn to the waters of Jamaica Bay where they finally settled on the front doorstep.

As General Balbo himself, at the head of the first squadron, in Jamaica Bay, more than thirty-five thousand people set up a tremendous din to welcome Mussolini's Air Minister and his men.

Father Knickerbocker had a force of more than seven hundred blue coats, reinforced by Uncle Sam's Coast Guard to keep order and protect the Italians.

the twenty-one guns to salute the visitor. Of course, all sorts of dignitaries were on hand to welcome them and join in the cheering.

I bet my friend, Captain Mike Fiaschetti was letting his voice

loose to swell the volume of noise. If xxxxxxxx When Mike whispers.

it's like three men shouting. When Mike shouts, it's the equivalent of thousand ordinary cheers. If you understand Italian you probably heard General Balbo speaking over this network after he landed.

Incidentally, my friend Tom Morgan tells me that

General Balbo has equipped every ship of his fleet with two Sperry

directional gyros and one Sperry artificial horizon. They are

the only American instruments being used on the Italian planes.

The artificial horizon is the contraption that enables the pilot to

tell in the thickest foggiest weather if his plane is off an even

keel and whether it is going up or down. The artifield horizon

and the directional gyro are to the seaplene what the Sperry Gyro

compass is to the naval or merchant vessel.

Friends of Wiley Post were beginning to be worried this afternoon because for several hours nothing had been heard from or seen of him. When he left Irkutsk which he did shortly after midnight last night, his long lead of seventeen hours over the record he made with Harold Gatty two years ago, had been whittled down to three hours. This was on account of the bad weather over. those treacherous Siberian plains where Jimmie Mattern lost his way. Wirehess dispatch from Moscow by way of London informs me there is a report that one eyed Wiley and the Winnie Mae have landed at BLOGOVASHENSK. This is a thousand miles east of Irkutsk.

Wiley's next hop will be to Khabarovsk, and from there he will make the jump to Fairbanks, Alaska. After Fairbanks, his next stop will be Edmonton Canada, and there he'll be met by a crew of Engineers N.B.C. engineers with complete equipment.

Announcer Charlie Lyon left Chicago today by plane for Edmonton to meet Wiley Post. It will be the second time Charlie has met Post and the Winnie Mae there to broadcast a description of the arrival. It was Lyon who did the announcing when Post and Catty landed there two years ago.

N.B.C.

London -Here's a late wirless report

Wiley Post, the one eyed-Oklahomay flier, was forced down at Rooklovo, 750 miles ** west of Khabarovsk, Siberia at 7:32 a.m. Eastern Daylight Time, according to long delayed westers to advices reaching Moscow and the na relayed to Lo mon.

Post said he came down to escape heavy fog and rain, which kept his plane at a livow altitude most of the way. He hoped to be in Khabarowsk within eight hours, which means he probably is there already, but it will take hours for the news to come of Siberia.

6 20 pm aas

LINDBERGH

Meanwhile Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are still in

Cartwright, Labrador, today, still held up by a thick fog that

clings to the Northeastern Atlantic Coast. I learn from the Radio

Marine Corporation of America that its station at Chatham,

Massachusetts, had received a message from the Pan American

Airways Supply ship which has been sent out to cooperate with the

Lindberghs. This supply ship radioed that she is on her way to

Greenland and expects to be there Friday.

Incidentally Fred MEXICE Heiser, manager of the Radio

Marine Station at Chatham, tells me that Mrs. Lindbergh, who is

acting as her husband's radio operator, can send at the rate of

twenty words a minute. That's considered fine work for an amateur.

FRISCO

One of Uncle Sam's army airplanes took part in a dramatic episode out on the Pacific Coast. One of the young workers in a reforestation camp near Placerville, California, had a bad attack of appendicitis. This camp is several hundred miles from the nearest large city.

The commandant of the camp notified the headquarters of the Minth Army Corps at the Presidio near San Francisco by radio.

At ten o'clock this morning the Presidio sent an army plane with a pilot and a doctor. By one o'clock this afternoon the plane was back in San Francisco and the patient was on the operating table at a hospital. The operation was successful.

And that's what you might call fast rescue work.

There's another man who owes the saving of his life to Orville and Wilbur Wright who made such twentieth century MXEXEX miracles possible.

NIRA

Now for our new friend NIRA, the National Industrial
Recovery Act. Secretary of Commerce Roper made an announcement
today. He tells us that the Board of Industry Control has approved
a blanket code for all industries, the blanket code suggested by
Representatives of the Department of Agriculture and the Department
of Justice. The Board approved it with slight changes. General
Johnson, the Administrator of Nira, says full details of the plan
will be made public shortly, as soon as the White House approves.

Maybe you think Washington, D.C., isn't humming these days---and all on account of that wench called NIRA. For instance, the Cloak and Suit people have descended upon the Nation's Capitol like the hosts of Egypt: Representatives of the American Cloak and Suit Manufacturers' Association, the Industrial Council of the Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers, the Ladies Garment Association and so on.

A public hearing of their code will be conducted tomorrow morning, Thursday, July 20th, in the great ball room of the Hotel Willard.

L.T. Personal Correspondence.

Here's something for housewives and for heads of families.

Food is not the only thing which is becoming more costly. The Retail

Price Index of the Fairchild publications reports that Mr. and Mrs.

John Public are already paying 4.2% more for clothing than they

paid on May 1st. This includes men's, women's, and children's

clothing. You're also paying more for house furnishings, luggage,

and piece goods. In fact, furniture shows an increase of eight

per cent.

The Fairchild index points out that the New Deal for the cotton farmer is already reflected in an increase of ten per cent, in the price of cotton wash goods to the consumer. That means about all fire.

H.B.G. Fairchild Publications

8

Uncle Sam is meditating another transaction with the Soviet Government of Russia. I lean from Washington that the heads of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation are considering a large sale of cotton to the Soviet. The amount is not stated definitely, but it is believed to be in the neighborhood of one million bales. Russia needs from one and a half to two million bales, but it is doubtful whether we can sell her that much.

If this deal is consumated, it will have to be done on credit and through the RFC. At the same time, the officials of the RFC made it clear that these negotiations are still in a preliminary stage and no definite offer has yet been made.

Russia needs other things besides cotton. She is said to be ready to buy from fifteen to twenty million dollars worth of live stock products for food if she can get the necessary credit.

ROOSEVELT

President Roosevelt is still confined to his own
quarters in the White House. Although his cold is described as
not serious, and he is running no temperature, his physicians
urged him to take it easy. So Mr. Roosevelt postponed the
usual press conference which was to have taken place this morning,
also a luncheon engagement with Prince from Ethiopia who is
visiting the U.S.A. However, the luncheon for General Balbo
and the other fliers of the Italian armada will take place tomorrow,
as pollecular.

N.B.E.

HULL

Here's the good old World Economic Conference back in the news again to an exceedingly brief extent. Secretary of State Hull, Chairman of the American Delegation, has cabled the State Department that the final full session of the Conference will be held July 27th) That same day Mr. Hull, Senator Pittman, Senator Couzens, Representative McReynolds, and other members of the delegation will sail for home, and flower goes the conference — for the name.

N.B.C.

MORGAN

An apparently insignificant paragraph from London seems to have considerable international importance, if you read between the lines. A wirehess report informs me that J. P. Morgan is on his way to Europe, quite unshaken by his recent encounter with the Banking Committee of the United States Senate. Mr. Morgan is bound for Europe for his annual vacation and a bit of groupse thanking in England. But in the course of his visit he expects to meet Montague Normank, the governor of the Bank of England, and he says he may have some manufact conversation with Mr. Norman on the subject of currency stabilization.

So who knows what may come out of that.

There is jubilation today among the Anti-Prohibtion

forces over those two victories in Alabama and Arkansas. A year ago

even many confirmed Wets would have been willing to bet that the

chances of those two states, especially Arkansas, going for repeal

were slim, in the spile of the indications in that uncannily
accurate pall conducted by the Literary Digest,

Well, today, we have confirmation of the preliminary

reports issued last night. I learned by telephone from Little Rock, Arkansas, that with more than half of the figures added up the repeal voters are ahead by about 63,000 to 40,000. In other words, Arkansas, goes wet by something like three to two.

Repeal leaders in Birmingham, Alabama, told me on the telephone that with two-thirds of the precincts counted the vote is about ninety-five to fifty-four thousand, or almost two to one for the Wets.

And, by the way, this is a decided score for that prohibition poll conducted last year by the Literary Digest. When the Digest figures were published, Dry leaders maintained that they were all wrong, that the Digest poll was not a fair test of the sentiment of the Nation, and that both Arkansas and Alabama were really dry in sentiment. Well, these figures show that the Digest

poll was on the side of being conservative. Both those states are even wetter than the poll indicated.

Thus there are now eighteen states of the Union which have come out conclusively for repeal. Tomorrow another Southern state, Tennessee, will also vote on this question.

And, Governor Johnson of Colorado, who is visiting Washington, declared today that his state will go wet two to one. He says he will call a special session in a few days to set a date for the repeal election. Colorado used to be a dry stronghold.

CANADA

Canada is running the World's Fair pretty close as a place for conventions, congresses, and other sorts of conclaves.

Congress

For instance, last month the Pacific Science Cantast was held at Victoria, British Columbia. More than three hundred scientists from thirty-one countries were present.

And I learn from that four other international gatherings will be held in the Dominion this summer. For instance, the Executive Committee of the World's Postal Union, with representatives from sixteen countries, met in Ottawa. Next week the World's Grain Conference will open at Regina, Sasketchewan. In connection with this Conference there will be an exhibition at which twenty-five of the big graining growing countries of the world will be represented.

Then in August the fifth bi-annual conference of the Institute of Pacific Relations will meet at Banff.

This will be in some ways similar to the World Economic Conference in London, only probably less quarrelsome.



Also, the nations represented will be only those bordering on the Pficific Ocean, -- China, Japan, the Philippines, Australia, Russia, Great Britain, Canada, and the U.S.A. The Chairman of this conference will be the famous Chinese philosopher, Dr. Hsu Shih. Incidentally the Canadian Pacific Ry. tells us that nearly 33,000,000 people crossed N.B.C. the boundaries between Canada the U.S. a. last year. That almost sounds Canadian Government. The a world migration.

ROBBERS

An item that comes from London interests me because it illustrates the difference between the operation of the English criminal law and of that over here. The story begins in New York State six years ago when a couple of thugs were sentenced to twenty years imprisonment in Sing Sing for a daylight bank hold-up. You might think that with the simple sentence of twenty years, society would be protected for a while, at any rate, from any further robberies by those two lads. Well, if you do, you don't know the Board of Pardons in New York and other American states. Those men were pardoned and set at liberty.

They went to England and there one of them published
his biography under the title "My Life as an American Gangster."

When the proceeds from that probably entertaining volume was spent,
this author criminal and his brother went back to their old pursuit
and held up a bank in New Castle, England. In that crime they
used the precise American hold-up methods described in the book.

Well, the English law soon had them by the tail and they were swiftly tried, convicted, and sentenced. The English



ROBBERS - 2

Judge remarked: "You have carried out a raid which, thank goodness, is practically unknown in this country." So saying, the English court sentenced both these American criminals to ten years imprisonment plus fifteen strokes of the cat, the good old cato'nine tails to which in a considerable measure is due the fact that there is infinitely less crime in R the British Dominion than in the U.S.A.

London Daily Mirror

Said an old uncle to his nephew John: "Well,

John my boy, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

To which the nephew replied: "Why, I am going to be the same as you Uncle, I am going to be an insulting engineer."

And I'll bet when John made that crack he took
to his heels and also said what I am saying now:

"So Long Until Tomorrow."