Good evening, everybody:

Let's fly to India! I mean let's talk about flying to India. In today's news is a report of one of the biggest aviation enterprises that has been projected so far. The idea is to have a combined airline and ocean line half way around the world - all the way from New York to India.

The New York Evening Post states that plans have just been given out by the manager in the United States for the British Imperial Airways. The Associated Press informs us that announcements were published simultaneously in London.

The plan is to transfer freight from any part of the United States to New York by airplane, then by fast liner to England, and then by plane to Karachi, India.

That's a big assignment and it is said that this air and ocean transport of freight will begin in the spring.

or the Sultan of Swat suddenly decides that he wants the Detroit manufacturers to make him a new baby roadster all inlaid with gold or mother of pearl, he will be able to get it delivered in half the time by having it flown to India.

Now let's see. Here comes India again, a dispatch about that problem of the Hindus and the Mohammedans.

At the Round Table Conference over in London, Britain, as I mentioned last night, agreed to give to India nearly all the rights that are enjoyed by the British dominions. Then trouble instantly arose between those old enemies, the Hindus and the Mohammedans.

that the leader of the Mohammedans at the Conference has made an offer to come to terms if the Mohammedans in the Punjab (which is a vast section of Northwest India) are guaranteed 49% of the delegates in any new governmental body of representatives. Also, the Mohammedans demand 46% in Bengal, with that 46% later to be boosted to 51%. Of course the Mohammedans are far in the minority in India, but they represent a very powerful and aggressive element. The Hindus at the Conference are said to be debating among themselves as to whether they can accept this truly amazing Mohammedan proposal.

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Down in South Africa the police 2 have ordered a 73-year-old beggar to stop soliciting alms on the street. But They say he may still go on sleeping in a stable.

He's a stately old fellow, well born well educated. He speaks several languages. The United Press tells us that he is Prince Louis Robert George de Bourbon Orleans, Duc de Bourbon, Hests a descendant of the old kings of france, and now a beggar.

My News Item of the Day was picked for me by a lady.

I suppose it would have to be, because it would be somewhat

unchivalrous for a man to select this story of "spanking mammas"

as the most interesting dispatch in the day's news.

Well, the lady who picked it is Marian Telva, the

Metropolitan Opera House contralto. She's one of the most

brilliant of the younger American singers, and in addition has

a rare sense of humor. She got a big laugh, she said out of a

yarn she had just seen in one of the evening papers about "spanking mammas." Well here's the story.

In Cuba where they're having a bad case of revolutionary nerves these days, there has been an outbreak of what might be balled "lady spank lady." That is, the ladies have been spanking each other. Maybe it's just a revival of a quaint old Cuban custom!

Anyway, the Associated Press informs us that the fair members of the feminist organization who are supporting the government have been administering spankings to Cuban women who are of the

"spanking mammas" just get ahold of a sister who's agin the government, and they put her across their knees and give her a sound spanking to improve her understanding of political matters.

One slight complication came when four young men got a bright idea. They wanted to heckle some government officials and thought them they would be safer in women's clothing. So they dressed up in skirts and silk hose and so on, and started in with their heckling act. The "spanking mammas" were right there on the job. They saw those supposed revolutionary women and started in to give them a spanking. Well, that was just where they made one big mistake. A lively fight started, one is panking mammas" was taken to the hospital, and the others, after being soundly spanked themselves, ran away as fast as they could. Its just an old Cuban custom

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There has been another tremendous volcanic eruption down in the Andes. One peak in Northern Argentina has poured forth an immense torrent of water, mud, stone and lava.

According to the United Press while refugees were fleeing from the eruption they were overtaken by a torrent of water which had burst from the volcano before the lava started to stream out.

Tremendous forces of nature seem to be in upheaval all along the Pacific Coast from Mexico to Cape Horn. Perhaps this latest eruption is in some way related to the disturbance that has 16 been causing the penal islands off the 17 West coast of Mexico to tremble and 18 shake -

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Here's a question: WHERE WOULD YOU GO TO FIND ARISTOCRATS?

Of course, most of us will answer England. England has long been famous as the home of xxx aristocratic distinctions. However, if you will consult the new Literary Digest, not the one you have now, but the one that will be on the news stands tomorrow, you'll find the answer to that question we something else again. I saw an advance copy of the new Digest today; and in it  $\theta$ read an article which says that you won't find aristocracy in England.

The Digest quotes a shrewd German writer who says that aristocrats are obsolete in England, and that the ends people who look for caste and snobbery in England are mostly Americans and semme Germans. An English man may be Sir John Jones and his wife Lady Mary Jones, but the chances are they are very definitely of the middle class. At the same time people with no title

at all may be of families not at all noble, but so old that they rank above 3 titled persons.

Well, I've heard it said many a time that England's last great aris'tocrat was curzon. He was the very type and tigues of a magnificent, stiff and 8 formal nobleman of the old British type. He gained world fame as the viceroy of India, and never has there been such another viceroy who was such a xxx sticklerx for form, so grandiose, so pompous.

I lived in India at one time and everywhere I heard tales of the noble Marquis of Curzon. India certainly was the place where his taste for aristocratic grandeur could be satisfied to the full. Maharajahs are haughty, but Curzon was haughtier. Royalty is idolized in India and Lord Curzon was there/xx vice regal capacity, and therefore entitled to much pomp and circumstance and saluting of guns.

Yet, he was a very kindly man,

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## ARISTOCRACY - 3

and there is a story to illustrate both his pomposity and his kindliness.

At state receptions or at even the smallest dinner everybody had his place at the table according to rank. Down at the bottom of the table came the young Army Officers who were his aide de camps, the A.D.C.'s who flit here and there at the beck and call of the great man and his lady.

on one occasion an unfortunate A.D.C. fell asleep at a magnificent vice-regal dinner and he started to snore. Somebody was about to awaken him, but the majestic Curzon, who often spoke of himself in the plural as kings do, called down from the head of the table and said:

"PRAY DON'T DISTURB HIS SLUMBER. WE ARE NOT PERTURBED.

UNDOUBTEDLY HE IS FATIGUED FROM WAITING UPON OUR PERSON."

And talking about aristocracy, the cover of the Digest which will be on the news stands tomorrow shows a lovely scene of the stately formalities of old colonial society here in America.

It is called "The Marriage Contract". The bride is Martha, the oldest daughter of Thomas Jefterson, and the groom is Thomas Randolph of Virginia. Well, she's

a beautiful bride. Just watch for her smile on the cover of the Digest which will come to you tomorrow.

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this next dispatch makes it look as though we'll have a big heavyweight championship fight next summer -in fact, two of them.

Max Schmeling announces that he will accept the contract which his manager made for him to fight young Stribling in Chicago, and also to fight the Italian heavyweight, Carnera, likewise in Chicago.

Carnera is known as "Fiddle feet" because his shoes look like a couple of fiddle cases -- but that's not news.

When Schmeling first heard about the contract, he said he wouldn't live up to it, but a late International News Ban Service flash states that after he had received a cable from his manager explaining the details, he capled back that it was O.K. by him.

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might as well tell you now to be on the look-out for King David.

If you see him walking around playing the harp, or with his sling ready, 5 looking for another Goliath, just tell 6 him that there's a \$75,000, home and a new sixteen cylinder automobile 8 waiting for him out at San Diego, California.

According to the United Press a former Missouri Judge has an idea that David, King of Israel, will return to the earth, and that, former Judge has prepared a magnificent house with a big automobile to be in readiness for the reappearance of the conqueror of the Philistines.

One claimant has already shown up and asked for the house and the automobile. He claims that he is David.

But he didn't get the house or the car,

The judge, as I mentioned in From Missouri,

and has to be shown.

At White Plains, a cop arrested a man driving a car. The cop thought the driver had been drinking too much because he had such a glassy look in 5 his eye. At any rate, that was the reason the cop gave to the judge.

But the motorist explained to His Honor, the magistrate, that he merely gave the cop that glassy look for the reason that he has a glass eye.

Whereupon the judge dismissed the case.

, Now this is about a skyscraper, t skyscraper is news - because that in Europe. It's in the ancient 4 city of Antwerp which was old when 5 Columbus discovered America, and it will be twenty stories high. That's not so gigantic for the United States, but it is for the older continent over there. London, for example, won't allow a building to be built over eighty feet high.

The Na new Literary Digest which will be on the news stands tomorrow informs us that Antwerp's new skyscraper is built along typical American lines. It's is not far from the old cathedral in Antwert and it rises like a symbol of the new world among the surroundings of a very old world. You will find the rest of that unusual story in tomo Digest.

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Well, let's have a little sentimental dialogue for a moment. First there's a man's voice saying:

> "Hello, is this you, Gwendolyn?" Then a woman's voice:

"Yes, this is Gwendolyn."

"Well, Gwendolyn, how about a 8 little date for tonight?"

"All right, where will we meet?" MMm Well, I'll leave the rest of 11 that dialogue to your imagination, with 12 the date being fixed up properly, and 13 a bit of lovey-dovey along with it. But here's where the trouble comes. The 15 poor man wasn't talking to his Gwendolyn 16 at all.

The wires were crossed and, without 18 his knowing anything about it, he got his own house, and his wife was on the phone.

This painful bit of drama was brought out in a separation trial which the Associated Press tells us was held out in Los Angeles.

And that is the sad, sad story of

a husband and wife and a charming young woman named Gwendolyn.

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One night I mentioned a man out in the Philippine Islands who had been a 3 subscriber to the Literary Digest for some thirty years.

Now another sigest reader, Mr. D. L. Miller, of Confluence, Pennsylvania, writes in that he can beat the Philippine gentleman's record all hollow.

"Why, I've been a Digest reader for two-score years--ever since I was a college student out in Pennsylvania," says Mr. Miller.

Another letter has just come in from Robert Fallon, of Hollis, New York. Now, Robert is a small boy aged eleven, hence a more recent Digest fan. Well, Robert heard me tell about the Cassowary at the Bronx Zoo, the bird that ate a lady's vanity case.

"Huh, that's nothing," says Robert. "I've got a dog named Susie who eats cement, wood, stone, coal, silver, copper money, and her particular favorite is tin foil. But the funniest thing about Susie is that she won't eat meat and she

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24 25 won't gnaw bones." "But," adds Robert, "she dearly loves to lick postage stamps."

And G. H. Phelps, of Hackensack, New Jersey, tells me about a remarkable old back tom cat called "Baby". That cat has a number of unusual accomplishments But most extraordinary of allm is the way he eats peas.

Peas are his favorite vegetable and he knows exactly how to handle them. No, he doesn't balance the peas on a knife, either. But he does something better than that. If the peas are too hot that cat will take each individual pea in his paw and wave it around in the air until it gets cool.

Mr. Phelps states that he is now teaching the cat a new way of cooling peas. He's teaching the cat to blow on them.

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Down in Jacksonville, Florida, three colored men were standing on a street corner, singing at the top of their voices. A cop arrested them for excessive inebriation.

"Well," said the Judge, "just because they were singing doesn't prove they were drunk."

Then he turned to the colored men and asked:

"What were you singing?"
"Sweet Adeline," they replied.

"Huh, that's different," rumbled the Judge. "If you were singing Sweet Adeline I'll fine you ten dollars apiece."

Well, that Judge in Jacksonville, Florida, is a long way off and I like Sweet Adeline. So when I leave here I'm going to stroll down Fifth Avenue singing, "You're the idol of my heart Sweet Adeline."

So long until tomorrow.