PROHIBITION

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Lowell Thomas' Broadcast for The Literary Digest. Page Wednesday, February 25, 1931.

Good Evening, Everybody!

All over the country today, lawyers have been saying: that settles it.

They've been talking about yesterday's Supreme Court decision which upset the famous ruling of Judge Clark in New Jersey. Judge Clark, as you may recalt, handed down a decision that the 18th Amendment was unconstitutional. The case was taken to the Supreme Court. and, as everybody expected, the learned 10 justices of the nation's highest tribunal reversed Judge Clark's decision and affirmed the fact that the 18th Amendement was constitutional in every respect. 15

So today even the anti-prohibition ists are saying -- well, that's that. There's no use in trying to attack the 18th Amendment through the courts.

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There's a big, jovial fellow out in Chicago who has been receiving congratulations all day. He's Big Bill Thompson. He won the battle of his life yesterday when, after a bitter fight, he won the Republican nomination for Mayor once more.

The United Press states that Big Bill is in defiant modd today and is just waiting for the election in which he will be opposed by the Democratic nominee, Anton J. Cermak.

The Associated Press states that
Bill won the nomination by nearly 70,000,
but that he will be in a still harder
fight when the election day comes.
There are a lot of people who don't
like the way Chicago has been run, and
they say there's a rare chance for the
Democrats to put their candidate into the
city hall. So Bills for today may have
first a shade of worm in it.

A big scene was put on today in a court room out in Chicago. Al Capone, the big shot of big shots, was taken under arrest before a Federal judge to answer a charge of contempt of court. This charge has been hanging fire for a couple of years, and is the result of a mixed mix-up between Capone and the income tax law.

three squads of picked Chicago detectives, and crowds gathered to get a look at him. He was dressed like a prosperous business man. He wore a watch chain of wide pxxxx platinum xxxxxx studded with diamonds which many a prosperous business man could not confident afford.

The International News Service states that after Capone had faced the contempt of court charge he was arrested for vagrancy, a charge which the City of Chicago has had against him for some time. He was released on a ten thousand dollar bond and departed still under the guard of those three squads of picked detectives. But the crowds the streets — for blocks.

2-1-31-5M

There's another kidnapping story in the news this evening. It took place at Romeo, Michigan.

Merten B. Smith is the 60-year-old publisher of the Romeo Weekly Observer. Four bandits seized him and forced him to get into their car. Then they drove away. They beat the publisher and went through his pockets for cash. Then the bandits' car stopped. It had run out of gas. While the thugs were trying to see what they could do, the publisher broke away and dashed down the road. Several shots were fired at him but they missed, and he got away.

According to the International News Service, the publisher can imagine no reason for the kidnapping, except that the bandits wanted to rob him or perhaps hold him for ransom.

This afternoon in a New York court-room they debated the sale of one 3 of America's famous newspapers -- the 4 New York World.

A sensation was created in the 5 6 newspaper world yesterday when the 7 Pulitzers asked that their father's will 8 be interpreted in such a way that they gould sell the Morning, Evening and Sunday 10 World to the Scripps-Howard interests.

Joseph Pulitzer's will ask 11 12 that his children continue to publish 13 the newspapers he had founded, but the 14 younger Pulitzers stated that The World 15 had been losing so much money that they 16 could not go on.

And now today, at the second 17 18 hearing before the court, a new sensation 19 Was sprung. The City Editor of the 20 Morning World appeared with a petition. 21 According to the New York Telegram, it is 22 said that the petition asks that the 23 employees of The World be given a chance to buy the paper. They say they can raise 25 the money and want to go on getting out

1 the paper as they have been doing for vears.

Well, it would be a sad thing if the famous old World for merged with another paper and loses its independent 6 identity. It has had a great history.

The New York Herald-Tribune 8 reminds us that Joseph Pulitzer, a young soldier just out of the Union Army at the 10 end of the Civil War, was kicked out of a New York hotel because he had no money 11 and then years later, he bought that same hotel, tore it down and built the present 14 World Building on its site.

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A big business ofter was received up in Canada today. The Soviet Government of Russia has approached the Canadian Government with a proposal that Russia buy ten million dollars worth of farm machinery from Canada. The International News Service informs us that in return Canada will be required to take three and a half million dollars worth of Russian coal in part payment.

This amounts to a definite bid by the Soviets for trade relations with Canada. The Canadian Premier has the proposition before him and is studying it before making a decision.

Well, the old days of the West returned for me today when I saw the cover of the new Literary Digest, the February 28th number which will be out tomorrow. It is a superb painting of an Indian galloping madly along and stampeding a herd of long horns. In the background are rocky cliffs which rise with a dim poetic grandeur seen in the distance and through the haze of the desert.

It's a superb painting by Jack Van Ryder; and it certainly does take the imagination back to the old days of the open range and the roving Red Skin.

It makes a double appeal to me because I once lived on an Indian reservation out West just across the valley from Buckskin Charlie and the Ute Indians.

It's a picture with a gorgeous
splash of color -- full of action and
romance. In fact I think it's my favorite
of all the Literary Digest covers this
year.

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Things were fairly quiet down in Peru today, but that doesn't mean the trouble is over. Everybody was just standing pat. According to the Associated Press, the rebels in southern Peru have set up a government of their own, while the provisional president at Lima is gethering forces to attack them. He's also trying to pacify things by making concessions—such as the promise that he won't be a candidate in the next presidential election.

Meanwhile, trouble seems to be over in Paraguay. The rebels marched over into Brazil and surrendered to the Brazilian authorities.

In Cuba, on the other hand, there have been two attempts to assassinate President Machado. First somebody tried to blow up the President's house by with a bomb. And after that a young man drew a pistol at a ceremony where the President was making an address. The police say he intended to shoot the President.

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2-1-31-5M

The New York Sun today prints a statement by President Machado in which he blames the recent troubles in Cuba on a Communistic plot--and that has an old, familiar sound.

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This evening an important conference is on in the ancient city of Rome.

According to the United Press, Arthur Henderson, the British Foreign Minister, and A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, are talking things over with the heads of the Fascist government. The idea is to have Italy join in an agreement, which the French and the British have already signed, to regulate the respective sizes of the French and Italian navies.

It has been supposed that the agreement provides for France and Italy to become parties to the London Naval Treaty, but the London correspondent of the New York Evening Post cables that he understands this is not the case, but that the agreement provides merely for a naval holiday between France and Italy. The main thing is to avoid a naval rest between the two countries, because if the Italians and the French go on a spree of building warships, why

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England will have to build some more too.

And that means that everybody will start building. If that happens, then the London Naval Treaty won't amount to much a Root.

I had a talk with a poet this afternoon, not a serious tragical fellow, but a writer of gay and sometimes nonsensical sonnets. He is Berton Braley, and in addition to his verse writing he is a veteran traveler - a traveler who has been pretty much all over this curious world of ours. He picked my news item of the day for me, a moody story which the International News Service flashes from the strange lands of the Far East that Berton Braley sometimes sings about.

In the remote provinces of Western China a wandering pilgrim passes from village to village. He is unbathed, unshaven, dressed in tattered clothes. He eats little and practices many austerities, and he talks with peasants and gathers a simple wisdom. In a bag he carried paint and brushes, ink and paper. His chief occupation is to sit by the wayside and paint plum blossoms. He is a famous man and not long ago was one of the mose powerful figures in China. He is General Feng Yu-Hsiang who was renowned all over the world as the Christian General. Only a few months ago he was the absolute commander of an army of nearly two million men, and was engaged in a savage struggle against the Nanking

Government. Some of his chief supporters went back on him and abruptly he renounced his power and became a hermit, a wandering sage, after the way of the ancient Chinese philosophers.

penetrate into the real soul of China. In his painting of plum blossoms he seeks merely the joy of creation. No sconer has he finished a painting then he destroys it. Although his master-pieces would bring a good price from his thousands of admirers and former followers throughout China.

And although he has become a mere wandering wise man, he still retains a good deal of his former power. His old army is still devoted to him. His enemies say that he has taken the role of a wandering philosopher merely to make himself a popular and awe-inspiring figure among the teeming millions of peasants. However that may be, General Feng Yu-Hsiang, long famous as the Christian General, goes his way seeking the wisdom of the soil and painting his pictures of plum blossoms and destroying them as soon as they are painted.

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In China they're celebrating the name of Li Hsiang-Ku. It appears that Li is a sublime beautifier for the Chinese bee, the busy bee, the humming little insect that makes honey.

In northern China there aren't enough flowers from which the bees can collect horsey. And sugar is too expensive a substance to provide for the bees. Now, Li Hsiang-Ku is a local chemist at Peiping, and he has discovered a method of turning the lowly Chinese sweet potato intoa kind of sugar which fills the busy bee with delight. MAs a result of Li's invention, says the International News Service, the beekeeping industry in northern China is flourishing as **mm** it never flourished before, and hundreds of celestial beekeepers are calling blessingsupon Li Hsiang-Ku and his illustrious ancestors.

I read some interesting things
today about a question which has been
puzzling me, just as it has been
puzzling a lot of other people. If the
price of wheat is so low, why does the
price of xx bread stay so high? That
puzzle is outlined briefly and
graphically in the Washington News.

The farmer, says the News, can take a bushel of wheat to town and sell it for just about enough money to buy six ordinary ten cent loaves of bread. His bushel will grind out enough flour to produce just sixty-two of those ten cent loaves. Who gets the other fifty-six loaves of bread?

Well, the United States Senate is wondering about that the and wants to find out whether the price of bread is artificially kept high - in other words, whether there is a combination to keep prices from going down.

You will find these facts summarized in the new issues of the Literary Digest, which will be on the

stands tomorrow. The Digest gives
both sides of the argument and goes on
to tell what the bakers have to say.

When you think of bread you think of flour, but the Digest quotes the Bakers' Review as saying "FLOUR IS NOT THE ALL IMPORTANT FACTOR IN THE PRODUCTION AND DISTRIBUTION OF BREAD."

The cost of a loaf of bread is distributed as follows: 26-7/10 per cent of the cost is for flour. 2xx

12 Other ingredients take up x**x**

13 I4-I/2 per cent; manufacture costs

14 25-4/10 per cent; distribution and administration takes the remaining

16 33-4/10 per cent. The Bakers' Review

17 sums things up this way:

While it is true, it says, that the price of flour has dropped, the decline has not been great enough to justify a general lowering in the price of bread.

On the other hand Senator Capper of Kansas, one of the law makers, who are interesting themselves in the

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price of bread, tells us that since the Senate has taken a hand in the matter, the retail price of bread in some cities has been reduced, indicating that the price of bread can be brought down.

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I've told occassionally

we hear now and then about scientists trying to build rockets that will shoot to the moon. But here's something still more ambitious -- a man who tried shooting at the moon -- with a rifle.

Joe Pagoraro lives at San Mateo, California, and the Associated Press informs us that Joe is a great hunter -in fact, a crack shot with the rifle.

He had a birthday recently and some friends told him that he might be able to bring down squirrels, and deer, and bear, but there was one thing he wasn't expert enough marksman to do.

"Joe", said his friends, "you can't hit the moon!"

Now, Joe is a good man. You've got to admit that. He got his rifle, went out in the back yard, and started shooting at the moon. Just then the San Mateo cops came in and hauled Joe away to jail. They said that sort of monkey-shines in the 23 moonshine wouldn't do _ not in San Mateo.

Well, Joe is a mighty hunter and I think I'll just follow up that dispatch by going outside now to see whether Joe did any damage to the man in the moon.

So, so long until tomorrow.