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TAXES

Lowell Thomas broadcast for the Literary Digest Wednesday, March 30, 1932.

Page

Good Evening, Everybody:

Things have been humming in Washington all day. The House of Representatives tackled the problem of taxes with a rush. With one vote after another the representatives put through a series of tax items. The amount of new revenue put through today will come to a total of between forty and forty-five million dollars.

There was very little palaver.
With some of the new taxes there was
no debate at all. In other cases
there was mighty little.

The New York Evening Sun specifies some of the new taxes as follows: Five per cent on airplanes, eight per cent on oil pipe-line charges, corporation income tax of 13½ per cent, and so on down the line.

The Cleveland Press points
out that the work of putting through
taxes, which got under ways so strongly
yesterday, kept all its momentum today.
The machinery of congressional action
worked smoothly, and new taxes were
clicked off one after another.

Well, it certainly looks as if 2 this summer would be a great time to stravel - a mighty cheap time to travel.

There have been reports that 5 various steamship companies were going 6 to reduce their rates. And now comes an official statement which shows that most of the companies in the oltransatlantic field will cut their prices lower than steamship fares have been at any time since 1914.

The United States Lines announce a cut of twenty per cent. British and German lines too are cutting their fares, and other companies will undoubtedly follow suit. In addition to price cuts there will be no summer rates this year. In the past it has been the custom for steamship lines to 20 raise their fares for the summer, when the tourist rush is on, but this time the increase will not go into effect. The New York Evening Post estimates that between the actual cuts and the abandonment of the summer increases why the slash in fares varies between

twenty and fifty per cent.

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There are some lines of business that seem to find Old Man Depression a pretty nice guy. The old boy pats them on the back and slips a few dollars in their pockets. Take games, for instance.

They say that business is brisk among those wkw who manufacture and sell various kinds of indoor sports. People seem to be staying at home more, and they need home amusements, all the way from cards to Ping Pong.

This week's Literary Digest quotes an article in the Boston
Transcript that points out how a wave of popular favor has hit such games as checkers, chess, and bridge. Two of the biggest gainers are Ping Pong and Camelot. Well, Ping Pong is an old game. It was all the rage in the days when we used to go buggy riding.
Recently, as we all know, there's been and the national a revival of Ping Pong, Interest the fing forg townsment takes place shouth.

Old Man Depression seems to have given

Ping Pong a kxx hearty xxxx pat on 2 the back.

Well, Camelot is a new game. It's a kind of cross between chess and checkers which is having a phenomenal run of popularity. So much so, that a xxx national Camelot tournament xx has been arranged for the American championship. The curious thing is 10 that Camelot is favored by so many people who are experts in other games. 11 For example, among the entries in the 12 Camelot tournament are Sidney Lenz, 13 of Bridge fame, Cappa Blanca, the former 14 chess champion of the world, Frank 15 Marshall, the American chess champ, 16 and Newell Banks, the champion checker 17 18 player. 19

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Today was a time of waiting in the Lindbergh case. Three prominent citizens of Norfolk, Virginia, seem to be marking time waiting for a message from the kidnappers.

According to a story in the New York World-Telegram today, these three citizens have been at least twice in contact with a man who claims to represent the criminals who stole the Lindbergh baby.

They say that when the next meeting takes place, one important XXXXX question will be decided. Is the man who is supposed to represent the kidnappers really what he claims to be? Or is he merely putting over a hoax, an inhuman joke?

Newspaper reporters had an interview today with Admiral Burrage, 201 One of the three Nor folk citizens. The Admiral declared that he believed 23 the clue to be genuine. He said he 24 would not have had anything to do with 25 the matter unless he had had a good deal of faith that the trail was a real one.

A strange and moody mixture of the old ways of the Indian and the ceremonies of the White Man were witnessed today at Pawhuska, Oklahoma. Chief Bacon-Rind, the proud chieftain of the Osage Indians, was laid at rest. He was one of the richest of Indians. A great man among his people, and an influential personage in the state. He was a Christain, but in most ways he adhered to the ancient customs of his people. He wore Indian costume, and carried himself with the great air of a Red Man of old.

At the funeral of Chief Bacon-Rind today there were hired mourners, after the Indian fashion, who chanted wailing supplications to the Great Spirit. At the same time a Catholic priest murmured the medieval Latin of the Requiem Mass.

Traveler relates that the old Chief had given detailed instructions for his funeral. At the first gray light of dawn today an Osage Medicine Man went to the luxurious modern home in which Chief

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Bacon-Rind had lived. He painted the face of the old tribal patriarch with the decorations appropriate to an Osage warrior. Then came the Indian funeral ritual. After that the Chief's body was taken to the Church of the Immaculate Conception, where ancient rites of the White Man were performed.

That strange mixture today of the ways of the Red Man and those of the Pale Face seem to be a symbol of the curious complicated life of so many Indians of our time. But in any case, There was every solemnity as Chief Bacon-Rind was laid to rest, while his spirit has gone to the Paradise of the White Man, or the Happy Hunting Ground of the aboriginal American.

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PROHIBITION POLD - 3/30/1932

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LABIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Our returns from the Literary Digest Prohibition Poll tonight include one extremely interesting town. I mean it is particularly interesting in connection with x bex a poll of this kind. Quite a number of the inhabitants of the town have written in asking for the latest figures. Well, I'll hold that town until the last.

Let's start out on the Pacific coast. If you look down on Bakersfield, California, from an airplane, you see a great for est of oil derricks. Well, the gusher of Prohibition Poll votes from Bakersfield, California, totals as follows: Three hundred thirty DRY, thirteen hundred ninety two WET.

Then let's fly East by way of Arkansas and have a look at a second report from Little Rock. Nine hundred and eighty say yea the Amendment is okay; nineteen hundred eighty say nay -- we want a change.

Up on the shores of Lake Michigan, where the breezes blow, in the city of Waukegan, the tide of votes ***xxx** is running as follows:

One Hundred and fifty five DRY. Eleven Hundred Seventy Eight WET.

When General Lafayette looks down from a cloud railing in the skies he probably is extremely proud of the fact that a city in Indiana bears his name. Well, the votes from Lafayette, Indiana, stand Six Hundred, Eighty for continuance, and twenty four hundred, sixty five for repeal.

But wait a minute, in coming across the continent, I have jumped right over one state. Here's Clinton, lowa, with One hundred forty two DRY and Eleven Hundred fifty two DAMP.

with our seven-league boots we stride across the map to Atlanta, Georgia, where the second check-up gives us Fifteen Hundred seventy four IN FAVOR of things as they are and Five thousand, seven hundred forty eight, clamboring for REPEAL.

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And now for three cities in the East.

Plainfield, New Jersey, five hundred twenty seven DRY; Two thousand four hundred forty four WET.

Troy, New York, where most of your shirts and collars come from, unless you wear the celluloid kind,—an even four hundred votes are FOR the 18th Amendment and Eighteen hundred sixty six take the other side.

Torrington, Connecticut, One hundred thirty nine seem to be fairly well-satisfied; while Eleven hundred and nine are not.

And now for the special request.

Westerville, is called the home of the Anti-Saloon League. I have letters from that town and from neighboring communities asking how the Westerville vote now stands. It's DRY. One hundred, thirty three want a change and Two hundred six say the 18th Amendment should remain in the Constitution.

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LIONESS



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A whole lot of very distinguished people over at Cannes, in France, got the scare of their lives today.

In a restaurant adjoining the Casino a gala dinner was in progress. Among the guests were Lord and Lady Louise Mountbatten, Lady Oxford and Asquith, that is to say, the brilliant Margot Asquith. There were also a number of prominent Americans.

As a special feature for the occasion a trained animal act was put on in a cage, a lion taming act.
Suddenly a lioness escaped, and started parading around in the dining room at perfect liberty. There was a wild panic. People dashed toward the doors. Women fainted. Clothes were torn in the rush.

A United Press dispatch in
the New York World-Telegram tells
how the animal was subdued with a
fire hose. They played a powerful
stream of cold water on Mrs. Lioness and
that took all the pep out of her, and
then the aware fassoed her, and got her
back into the cage.

tamer lassoed her

3-1-32 5M

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Grave matters of statecraft and diplomacy are livened up by a claim that is being made upon the government of Great Britain. They say that John Bull is in possession of several islands that don't belong to him, and that he should give them up.

Well, the potentate who is demanding those islands is a former co-ed of the University of Illinois, who made quite a mark in class activities at the Midwestern college, and is a member of a national sorority. She is Princess Tarhata Kiran, Illinois 27, and now ruler of the Sultanate of Sulu.

This former college girl is
the niece and adopted daughter of that
Monarch with the musical comedy title the Sultan of Sulu. His Majesty has
recently been appointed a senator and
is now sitting in the Philippine
legislature, representing the
Mohammedans of his kingdom. During his
absence the former Illinois college

girl is acting as absolute monarch, and in that capacity she has made a demand through diplomatic channels, asking that Great Britain to give up a couple of islands south of the Philippines,—islands which long have been claimed to be a part of the kingdom of Sulu.

The Foreign Office at London is considering the matter, but they say it is highly unlikely that John Bull will turn the islands over to the co-ed from the University of Illinois.

Well, this young woman has had an extraordinary career. After graduating from college and cutting a large figure in American University life, she went back to her native land, that Mohammedan monarchy of Sulu in the southern Philippine Islands. There she married a Moro chief. She became his fift wife. She let her bobbed hair grow long and gave up the short dresses of college days, and took up an oriental existence in the harem of a Moro chief. Her husband was a

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PHILIPPINES - 3

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veteran fighting man. He had battled against Uncle Sam away back in the days of the Philippine Insurrection, and then not long after the marriage he went on the war field again. He headed a revolt against the American authorities at Manila. And the former college girl joined her husband in the rebellion. She took part in the disturbances that finally resulted in the capture of the Moro chief. He 11 was sentenced to a prison term. Soon 12 afterwards she was adopted by her uncle, the Sultan of Sulu, as his daughter. He has no other heirs, and 15 now she governs the kingdom and will undoubtedly succeed him and become the Sultana of Sulu. much the orlapher the read in the cour

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3-1-32 5M

In Chicago a Judge gave a man a sentence which turned out to be altogether too severe, so the Judge decided to serve the sentence himself. It happened this way:

Judge John Zbarbaro was dispensing justice when Thomas Delmato was brought, charged with disorderly conduct. The defendant had a set of books with him -- five volumes of Victor Hugo.

"I'll sentence you to jail," announced the Judge, "and you'll have to stay there long enough to read those books."

And so the defendant was taken to the hoosegow along with those five bulky volumes of Victor Hugo.

The next day the Judge asked how much the prisoner had read in the course of 24 hours. He discovered that Delmato had succeeded in wading through just one page and a half of Hugo's prose. That made the Judge stop and think. At that rate of speed it would take the prisoner three years to read those five volumes,

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which means that the Judge had sentenced the unfortunate chap to three years in prison on nothing more than a disorderly conduct charge.

The Judge pondered over the mistake he had made, and arrived at a judgment worthy of Solomon. He called off the prisoner's sentence and had him released from jail. At the same time the Judge took the sentence upon himself. He carried the books home with the announcement that he would read them.

And now like Solomon I too will pronounce a sentence — or at least a phrase — s-l-u-t-to-m.

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3-1-32 5M