Lowell Thomas broadcaste for The Literary Digest, Friday, April 24, 1931.

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GOOD EVENING. EVERYBODY:

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Tonight in the romantic islands of the Mediterranean a mountain is

spouting immense clouds of smoke and ashes. The mountain is Stromboli on the island of Lipari. The International News Service informs us that Stromboli

erupted today. There were deep subterranean rumblings, and high into the sky shot those clouds of smoke and

ashes. No serious damage is reported

so far.

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The Spanish situation seems a bit more complicated tonight. The monarchy has been abolished, and the throne overturned, But up pops a new pretender to that same throne, which at present is standing upside down. He is a cousin of King Alphonso, and claims to be the rightful king of Spain.

Well, this all goes back to old troubles during the past century. in which two lines of the house of Bourbon fought for the Spanish throne. One was called the Carlist branch of the family, and there was a lot of fighting which went under the name of Carlist movements.

According to the Associated Press, this new pretender, a cousin of King Alphonso, is the representative of the 20 Carlist line which tried to gain the crown of Spain m long ago, and lost.

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election in Spain. Provisional President

Zamarra, head of the new Republican government, today announced the date on which the Spanish voters will pick the new parliament that will govern Spain.

Well, Spain has been bunking so big in the newspapers of late that the coming election will be a matter of interest for all the world. Willions of people will be watching to see how the new governing body will be split between supporters of the new republic and monarchists who are loyal to the Mr. Aphonso

dethroned Kings de Bourbon.

Well, the big election will be

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SPANISH AMBASSADOR

It looks as if there will not be any trouble over the new ambassador the new Spanish Republic is sending to Washington.

The Boston Transcript states that it's practically certain that

Uncle Sam will extend a friendly handshake to the Spanish

diplomat. He is Senor Madariaga, who on many occasions has made exceedingly caustic remarks about the United States. He has said some sharp things about our policy in Latin-America, and the Monroe Doctrine.

But, just the same, it seems as if Uncle Sam will forgive all that and hang out the welcome sign for the new ambassador.

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time to read a dispatch which states that for the second time Pope Pius XI has left the Vatican. The Associated Press informs us that to day the Pontiff journeyed through the streets of Rome to preside at the inauguration of the new College for the Propagation of the Faith, and Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago took a prominent part in the ceremony. The money which built the new college was largely provided by the Cardinal's arch-dioceses of Chicago.

Today has been a day of cordial New England hospitality for the royal couple from Japan. Prince Takamatsu and his bride are receiving the courtesies of Boston.

These courtesies range all the way from official receptions to a strong police guard. That rumor of an attempt to assassinate the Prince, about which I spoke last night, has caused the authorities to take every precaution for the sake of the royal couple. Nothing further has been found out about the supposed plot, but the Boston, cops are on guard.

Well, the fact that the Japanese Prince and Princess are in Boston is my News Item of the Day. I had a chat with Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, whom I have known for many years. And I asked the Cardinal to pick the most interesting item in today's news. He said that was easy, and that he could do it without looking at the papers. And then the Cardinal told me why. And the

Cardinal O'Connell, it seems, was the first American ever selected by the Pope to go on a formal diplomatic mission.

And that mission was to Japan.

It was right after the Russo-Japanese War. He was then the Bishop of Portland, Maine. The peace negotiations between Russia and Japan were held in the town of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. in his diocese.

Immediately afterward there were matters to be negotiated between the Vatican and the Japanese government, and to Cardinal O'Connell fell the honor of being selected by the Pope to go to Japan.

He told me an interesting story about that mission.

The peace treaty, which had been negotiated in the United States,

displeased the Japanese people, and an anti-foreign wave swept over

the fair land of Nippon. Foreigners were being mobbed everywhere.

Bishop O'Connell found himself in a ticklish situation.

But he luckily won popular favor. At a great mass meeting in

Tokyo he paid a stirring tribute to twelve thousand Japanese

christians whose families had been Christians since those old days

of the 16th Century, the days of St. Francis Xavier, when Christianity was first introduced into Japan.

Above all things, the Japanese admire the quality of loyalty. That is the old Samurai tradition. And they admired the loyalty of those Christian families who had remained loyal to their faith through persecution for centuries.

And since that thrilling visit to the Orient, the Cardinal has been doubly interested in Japan -- and he is eager now to welcome to New England Prince Takamatsu, the grandson of his host, the famous old Mikado Mutsohito.

Tonight all of the newspapers of New England are featuring the visit of the Japanese honeymooners.

An old familiar refrain comes from Chicago. Here's the way it goes: YES, WE HAVE NO MONEY. Of course, Chicago is full of millionnaires, but the city is often strapped for funds.

Chicago's new chief executive,
Mayor Cermak, is just back from a
vacation in Florida, and, according to
the International News Service, no
sooner had he returned than he heard
that old familiar refrain: YES, WE HAVE
NO MONEY.

Fourteen thousand school teachers are looking for their salaries, and there is no money in the treasury to pay them. So ene of Mayor Cermak first jobs will be to look around for a little "jack." is now on the trail of a little "jack." It is now on the trail of a little "Jacks."

EARTHQUAKE

The earth shook in California today. The Associated

Press informs us that the quake was fairly severe. It was felt

the most in the vicinity of Los Angeles.

At Redonda Beach store windows crashed out into the streets. But there seems to have been no serious damage - just a good healthy shake to startle people a bit.

HONDURAS

The Honduran Legation in Washington received encouraging news today, a message from home stating that the trouble is just about over.

An Associated Press dispatch from Teguciagalpa, informs us that the government troops have won a big battle and are chasing the defeated rebel army into the mountains.

From San Salvador comes word that a force of Hondurans, who had gathered in San Salvador to move over the border and take part in the revolution of their native land, have been rounded up and interned.

Now for a rumor. According to the United Press a wireless has been picked up stating that Sandino has just captured Gracius Adios. In other words, the Nicaraguan rebel leader who has long been fighting our Marines may have captured a town which is an important port. The rumor adds that the rebels have destroyed the United States weather observatory at Gracius Adios. But, it's just a rumor.

There are rumblings of trouble in towns according to the Braton american Panama; The chief of police of the province of Los Santos has been arrested and accused of trying to overthrow the government. A Judge is in jail on the same charges.

4-9-31-5M

Do you remember the old story of the Blue Bird?

There was a seeker who sought the Blue Bird of Happiness.

He left home and hunted all over the world from one land to another;

-- and at last he found the Blue Bird of Happiness right there, back at home.

I live right at the doorstep of New England. From my farm we can see the hills of Connecticut, and Massachusetts. But like the man in the song, I've traveled "many-a-mile-ten-thousand-miles-or-more." I've seen romantic sights in strange lands, from Finland to Fiji, from Rome to Rangoon.

Well, today I took a jaunt which reminded me that some of the most beautiful scenes in all the world are right at my own door -- I mean the ranges of hills and mountains that begin in Connecticut and run north through the Berkshires of Massachusetts, and reach their loftiest elevation in Vermont and New Hampshire.

For example, take quarries, where stone is cut up for giant buildings. In my wanderings I've seen the great sandstone and granite architecture of India and quarries that have been in operation for tens, yes, scores of centuries. Well, some of the

most interesting stone quarries in the world are in New Hampshire and Vermont. And, they are amazing sights.

The aristocrat of quarried stone, of course, is marble.

Halos of romance surround those ancient quarries at Carrara in

Italy. People travel thousands of miles to see them. But there

are equally fine marble mines in Vermont where the immense blocks

of white and colored stone are cut from the mountains.

"Well, by cracky, we'll show them there young fellers from Maine!" It's the old fellers from Vermont who are talking. You may not recognize the accent, but that's the idea. It seems the two noble states of Vermont and Maine run a close race for the honors of longevity--for having the most people over 75, that is over three score and fifteen.

The newspapers at Portland, Maine, have been printing paragraph after paragraph about the 9th Annual Meeting of the New England Health Institute, held at Portland this week. New England is noted for its patriarchs. The bracing, vigorous climate keeps people alive akive longer than they survive in other places.

In Maine, for example, the number of people mant over 75 is almost twice the number for the country as a whole. Nearly three per cent of the population of Maine have reached or passed the three-quarter century makes mark. One

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person out of every thirty-six if over 75.

But in Vermont one person out of every 35 is more than three score and fifteen -- past 75.

Yes, siree, them there Vermonters sure live to be oldtimers, with folks from Maine and New Hampshire running 'em a close second.



Now comes an optimistic note trumpeted to the world by Senator Moses of New Hampshire. According to the International News Service, the Senator claims that business is on the up-grade in New England. Improving slowly but surely.

Well, this may be of more than local New England importance. Business leaders remember how in the depression that followed the World War New England led the way out of the slump. Business conditions in the Northeastern states picked up six months in advance of the rest of the country.

Then prosperity all over the nation followed suit and started on the upward climb.

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I was just about to remark that somebody seems to be as wise as an owl. But I guess I won't. I'm afraid we'll have to revise that old figure of speech and say -- as ferocious as an owl. It appears that the owl is a 7 dangerous desperado of the sky.

This week's Literary Digest quotes from the magazine Science, and tells how Albert M. Reese, of the University of West Virginia, has looked into a number of stories about people being attacked by owls. He says yes, the owla is a mean and onery critter.

The Digest article cites a number of cases. In some, it was the old screech owl that swooped down and attacked people. In another case it was the great horned owl. It appears that in most cases the owls had nests and chicks nearby, and it was the owls! maternal instinct that caused the trouble.

In some cases the owl swooped down snapping its beak, but didn't actually touch the victim, who was merely frightened.

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In one case, an enraged owl viciously attacked a lumber jack.

The climax in that Digest article comes with the statement that in one town, the owls made a concerted attack on the local policemen. The birds took a special dislike to the cops.

PLACE. YES, NICE SPOT. I THINK I'LL

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with what may be a wise and useful reflection.

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warden.

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At Santa Fe, New Mexico, a man appeared at the State Penitentiary and told the warden he was Ed Sweet and he'd like to look the prison over. That meant he had to dig up the usual visitor's fee of twenty-five cents. He paid it cheerfully. A guard showed him around, and he tipped the guard a quarter.

Well, this next item inspires me

"WELL, THIS CERTAINLY IS A FINE, CLASSY COOLER," he said to the warden at the end of the tour. "I LIKE THIS PLACE. YES, NICE SPOT. I THINK I'LL STAY. "

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN?" asked the warden. "HOW DO YOU GET THAT WAY?" "OH, IT LOOKS LIKE A CHEERY, COMFORTABLE LOCKUP, " replied Ed. "1 THINK I'LL JUST PUT UP HERE FOR A WHILE." "YEA? HOW COME?" queried the

"HERE'S HOW, " replied Ed. And,

according to an Associated Press dispatch in the Boston Globe, he pulled out of his pocket a paper which showed that he had been convicted of stealing automobile tires and had a year in prison coming to him. He had been at large and very sensibly had looked over the jail before deciding whether or not to serve his sentence.

And all the warden could do was look blank and mumble: "WELL, JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, ED, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME."

Maybe he didn't like Ed's selfconfidence and smart alecky way, but just the same he couldn't put Ed out of that jail -- not for a year.

And that is what inspires me with that more or less wise and useful reflection. Maybe they can't put Ed out of jail, but the time has come when Announcer John Holbrook certainly can elbow me away from this mike and put me out of this studio. Here he is starting to do just that. So, goodnight -- and -- So long until tomorrow.