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

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:
Tonight in the $r$ oman ic islands of the Mediterranean a mountain is spouting immense clouds of smoke and ashes. The mountain is Stromboli on the island of Lipari. The Intern ational 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.

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

Well, the big election will be held on June 2lst -- that s, the big election in Spain. Provisional President - Zamora, he ad 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 so big in the newspapers of late that the coming election will be a matter of at ate that interest for all the world. a millions 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 Mr. Alphonse detached de Bourbon.

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.

## RORE

Today has been a day of cordial 2 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. 1 hat 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, police are on guard.

Well, the fact that the Jap ane se Prince and Princess are in Boston is my News Item of the Day. I had a chat with Cardinal 0'Connell, of Boston, whom I have known for many years. I asked the Cardinal to pick the most interesting item in to day'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 $0^{\prime}$ 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 l6th 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 renained 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

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.

The Honduran Legation in Washington received encouraging news today, 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 Salvad or 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.

## PANAMA_

There are, rumblings of trouble in 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.

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 tound 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. And --

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 Mew 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, well 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 longer than they survive in other places.

In Maine, for example, the number of people oval 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 mark. One
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 old-
timers, with folks from Maine and New Hampshire runaing em a
close second.

Now comes an optimistic note trumpeted to the world by Senator attacked by owls. 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

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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.

Well, this next item inspires me with what may be a wise and useful reflection.

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 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. "I THINK ILL JUST PUT UP HERE FOR A WHILE."
"YEA? HOW COME?" quer ied the warden.
"HERE'S HOW," replied Ed. And,

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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 out of this studio. Here he is starting to do just that. So, goodnight -- and --
so long until tomorrow.

