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LOWELL THOMAS! BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST. SATURDAY. MAY 9. 1931.

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GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY!

A flock of motor boats went leaping of 7 tearing down the Hudson River today. 8 It was the annual Albany to New York 9 outboard motor boat race.

Wade Woodworth of Evanston, Illinois, won. According to the United Press, he drove his outboard craft all the way from Albany to New York in three hours and ten minutes, and that smashes the record by fifteen minutes and three seconds.

Red Woodworth is known in the Middlewest as the wildcat guard of the Northwestern football team.

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4.9-31-5M

A new gold rush started today in Nevada. The strike is reported in Smith Valley. And this evening the town of Yerrington, the local metropolis, is almost deserted. All the boys have gone out looking tor pay dirt.

According to the United Press, free gold--that is, nuggets and dust--is said to have been located in grave! beds. One miner is described as having returned with a pickle jar full of nuggets.

No matter how good a strike is, or how big the gold rush, most of the gold seekers are disappointed. There's a hundred to one shot against them. I spent most or my youth in gold mining campe and Due seen it happen over and over again. For every hole in the earth that yields dividends, there are a hundred duda—a hundred blanks.

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In Pennsylvania, near the town of 2 Clintonville, there is a hole in the ground, a crater thirty feet across and six feet deep, and it wasn't there 5 yesterday. It was dug out by an explosion of 535 quarts of nitro-glycerin. There was a terrific blast. The country for miles was shaken as if by an earthquake. 9 In towns a few miles away houses rocked 10 and windows were shattered. Nobody was hurt but plenty of people were scared. Scared # I have a wire here from the 13 Pittsburgh Sun-Telegram which tells me 14 that the tremendous explosion was caused by a large black snake. It is believed that old Mr. Black Snake was nosing around among the containers of nitro-17 clycerin. He crawled around until he knocked one over, and that was when 19 thunder and lighting tore loose as all that nitro-glycerin exploded. I wonder 21 what happened to the black snake. 22 at any rate, there's a news item that 23 sounds wilder than any Tall Story. 24

It seems as if the law of averages is beginning tom work. At least so says Police Commissioner Mulrooney of New York.

And work How? Well, the Commissioner informs us that the law of averages is beginning to work against the gunmen, and criminals.

He points out, according to the International News Service, that for a while the underworld kings were getting away with everything they tried, and seldom ever got hurt. That, according to the Commissioner, was because things were breaking right for them.

But now the pendulum of man has swung back the other way. In other words, the gunmen were playing in luck and the authorities were out of luck. But now the law of averages is beginning to work.

The Commissioner win cites afew recent cases: -- The capture and conviction of Killer Burk in the Middle West, who

Burke has gone to prison for life. And then there's the arrest and conviction of the crock Brothers, in Chicago, for the Lingle murder. Also, the capture of that escaped convict and desperado, James Nannery, of Bover, New Jersey And, finally, comes the cop-killer Crowleym and that other thug, the slayer of the ten-cents-a-dance girl. Both are waiting trial and are expecting to get the limit.

The New York Commissioner points out these cases to show that the pendulum of chance is swinging against the gangsters.

Well, perhaps it isn't altogether chance or luck. But anyway, hurray three cheere for the law of averages.

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The big meeting of the International 1 2 Chamber of Commerce has finished its 3 deliberations and closed shop. The delegates from all over the world 5 rounded off the proceedings by giving out a series of recommendations for dealing 7 with the present business situation. In telling the world how to 8 coax back prosperity the International Chamber of Commerce agreed xx with President Hoover that disarmament was 11 big thing. The delegates also think 12 that the war debt question should be gone into further. leveling tariff barriers - that is discriminatory tariffs, But they 15 think that a trade barrier should be erected to prevent dumping, They are 17 strongly in favor of sound budgets that is, nations should keep their 19 finances straight and they strongly favor individual initiative in restoring business conditions. They think that everything rests with the individual; and 23

that seems like a slap at Russian

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Communism.

I had a bit of amusement again this afternoon - comparing the things that happened today with the events that took place on May 9th, in other years.

I found that on May, 9, 429 years ago, Columbus set sail from Spain on his fourth and last great voyage.

Two and a half years later he returned suffering with the gout and the King gave him - what do you suppose? Why, a license to ride a mule.

Twenty years ago today, King George V combed his royal mustache, dusted off his scepter, put on his silk pants and held his first court in Buckingham palace.

One hundred fifty one years ago Bernardo de Galvez,
waxed his fierce mustachos, shook his haughty head and captured
Pensacola Florida in the name of the King of Spain.

Yes, everything is an interesting date in history when we check back for a few centuries.

Tomorrow, as we know, is what we on this continent call Mothers' Day.

tonight. For instance, the New York World Telegram points out that while year after year we have been stressing "the beauty and sacredness of motherhood," it might do well to face a unpleasant fact: - which is, that the maternity death rate in the United States is higher than in any other civilized country.

The death rate of our mothers here is almost three times as high as it is in Italy or Denmark.

Well, certainly something ought to be done about that.

It is not a record to be proud of and Mothers' Day ought to be
an ideal time for us to bring about a change.

And here's to every mother in the land!

From the J.M.S. A late flash brings the news that Professor Michaelson has died at Pasadena, California. He had been lingering for days. The doctors had given him up. This afternoon he called some of his assistants, dictated some material on experiments they were working on, and then passed away. Professor Michaelson was one of America's foremost scientists. And the famous experimental work he did provided some of the foundation on which Einstein built up his theory of relativity.

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There seems to be some kind of jinx attached to that big German flying boat, the DO-X.

The report last night was month that she had taken off from the west coast of Africa and started out to South America.

Well, it appears that the BO=X

did start--that is, she started for
a run along the water, but she didn't
succeed in taking off She was
loaded so heavily they couldn't get
her into the air.

News Service, the big German seaplane was slightly damaged. But they expect to get her fixed up and make a take off for South America at any time now.

I'd like to ask the question right here--what would you say is the third largest city in the world? Well, you can look that up in your Literary Digest Atlas, which gives a tremendously long and interesting list of the cities of the world. It tells you where to find them on the maps, and gives you the population of each.

Digest Atlas from cover to cover and you will NOT find what is really the third largest city in the world, a huge metropolis of 4,000,000 people. Because, in a way, that immense city does not exist--not as an incorporated municipality, at least.

The New York Evening Post prints
a cable from Germany which tells us
that the Socialist party in the Reichstag
is pushing a plan to organize the
densely populated industrial section
of the Ruhr Valley as one city. It is
practically one community as it stands.

The cities of Essen, Eberfeld,

Dortmund, and scores of other towns are really just so many boroughs of what amounts to one great city. It's an unnamed metropolis of 4,000,000 people. I've flown over it several times and now that I come to think about it - it does look like one wast city from a plane.

If the plan goes through and the closely packed towns of the Ruhr are unified, the municipality will be the third largest in the world--larger than Berlin, or Paris, or Chicago, or Tokyo, with only London and New York ahead of it.

Come on, Aristede, and be president.
But Aristede just twirls his mustache,
and he has plenty of mustache to twirl.
He remains silent, thinking.

The overwhelming victory of Foreign Minister & Aristede Briand in the Chamber of Deputies last night, in which he won by a huge vote of 430 to 52, was so decisive and triumphant that it means just that—come on, Aristede, and be president.

a new president will be elected for the Republic of France. It's not a popular election, of course, The Chamber of Deputies will cast the ballots--that's the way they do it in France.

candidate. The was agreed that if he won last night's big Parliamentary battle, he could have the presidency--if he wanted it.

But does he want it? His friends say "yes", and insist that Briand will be the next president of the republic.

However, Aristede himself is keeping mum. According to the Associated Press, he says he won't be stampeded to declaring himself a candidate. They say he's meditating, trying to think things out.

As the French Foreign Minister, he has control and of the international policy of France, and also cuts a big wing in the statecraft of the whole world. As president of France, it will be something else again.

The French president is not supposed to butt into political affairs. He's supposed to stand strickly neutral. He's a highly decorative figurehead, but a figurehead just the same.

And so Briand/www.enjoy the glory of becoming the king pin of the nation, but he still would like to www.retain his actual power in foreign affairs.

And, according to the International News Service, he's undecided. Perhaps he's trying to find a way around the old truth that you can't have your cake and eat it. Perhaps the profound and

clever mind of the great Briand is trying to discover some way of eating the cake, icing and all, and still have it in his hand.

But that's likely to be difficult, aristede. We've all tried it and it doesn't work.

The papers, the secret papers-aye, who has the documents? Who has the secret military plans? And the answer is that the secret papers are almost everywhere, almost everybody has the documents--and the secret military plans are probably being passed around as handbills.

Well, it was all supposed to be very secret. The French are building a huge and mysterious series of fortifications along the German and Italian boundaries. of the republication Great concrete systems of defense have been constructed, with hidden underground forts and secret gun emplacements—a tremendous warlike barrier against any invading enemy. And it was all supposed to be a dark and profound secret.

But, according to the United Press, everybody knows all about it. Every trench, every machine gun nest, every underground hospital, every strategic railroad of that great system of

fortification has been known in every detail to the war departments of half a dozen different countries -- with plans, blueprints, and photographs. They're having quite a bit of talk about it over in France.

engaged in building one of the biggest units of the defense system, only II were French. They've got to use foreign labor ever in France. And nearly all of the men that worked on the great fortress were Germans, Italians, Poles, and Russians.

They, of course, knew all the secrets of the secret system, and they didn't feel under any patriotic obligation to keep those secrets to themselves.

And many of them were spies. The police have learned of more men who made \$22.00 a week and spent twice that much in the cafes. Many other workers have quit the job without bothering to call around for their pay.

Plans of the fortifications were handed from one laborer to another. They all got a good look. Some of the plans were copied. Other plans plans disappeared entirely.

the big secret, is how they ever expected to keep it any secret at all. It's a grand drama of secret papers and international espionage, only it's turned into farce comedy.

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Science has achieved another one of its wonders. And that new wonder is the remarkable medicine called Dia-min-di-sulphuri-cinol-argentum.

Science has discovered that this new compound is a good cure for infections. But it was still more remarkable of science to invent that word Dia-min-di-sulphuri-cinol-argentum.

According to the Associated Press, the School of Medicine of Loyola University, in Chicago, issued a statement today telling of the discovery of Dia-min-di-sulphuri-cinol-argentum.

It's said to slay germs. And I don't wonder. When the germs see that word Dia-min-di-sulphuri-cinol-argentum, they just fall over and drop dead. And that cures the infection right away.

The scientists of Loyola believe in being kind to doctors and druggists who have to pronounce all those new-fangled words. They say that the germslaying drug may also be called Neovonargen-of you like that any better.

Anyway, you can go to the drugstore and say -- I want ten cents worth of Neovonargen, or if you prefer you can also say give me ten cents worth of Dia-min-di-sulphuri-cinol-argentum.

And after that one I think I'd better duck.

SO, SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.