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99.31-5M

Lowell Thomas broadcast for the Literary Digest, Monday, Nov. 16, 1931.

Page.

2 Good Evening, Everybody:

Let's start out with two words 3 4 -- secrecy and fog. The fog was deep and 5 misty, and so was the secrecy. The Dino Frandi eltalian foreign minister, Dino Grandi; ⁷ arrived on American soil today, and the spolice and secret service men were on mon their toes. There has been plenty of 10 worry that the anti-Fascist element' in " this country might start a rumpus, and So ¹² every precaution was taken to keep them 13 from spoiling the procedings. The 14 Italian foreign minister despaced bed bed bed be disembarked from the liner, Conte Grande, 16 and quickly boarded a train for 17 Washington.

18 The United Press makes the 19 comment that it had been intended to 20 whisk Signor Grandi to the national 21 capital through the sky. It was int 22 to have the distinguished visitor flown 23 to Washington with the most distinguished 24 aviator in the world at the controls -- Xee, 25 Lindbergh, af course. But that's where

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the fog came in. A heavy mist covered 2 New York harbor. No sir, It was not ³flying weather. And so the officials decided that while the railroad might be a bit slower, it would also be safer than an airplane fooling around in the murky weather that prevailed along the ⁸ coast.

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9 Signor Grandi gave a statement 10 to the reporters, in which he expressed 11 enthusiastic sentiments regarding his ¹² mission, and he did it all in very good 13 English. The Haltan foreign mintstor

15 is accompanied by his wife, who beamed 16 happily a upon these United States of 17 Signora Grandi is described ours. 18 as good looking, and the possessor 19 of a fascinating smile. 20

At Washington this evening 21 Signor Grandi is scheduled for a brief 22 call on President Hoover, and a reception 23 at the home of Secretary-of-State 24 Stimson.

And so things are all set for 25 the diplomatic negotiations to begin.

TAX_

99.11-5M

(Now comes a three letter word that gives most of us the shivers. It's T-A-X, Tax. Senator Reed Smoot, the Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, declared today that he thought it would be necessary for the government to increase taxes.) The Associated Press quotes the Senator as declaring that a sales tax would probably be the best. That is, a tax levied on merchandise sold in stores.

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If income taxes are to be
boosted, it will be the larger incomes
that will have to bear the burden.
So says the Senator from Utah.
And then there's Senator Watson,
the Republican leader in the Senate. He
had a conference with President Hoover
today at the close of which he told the
reporters that a boost in taxation is
inescapable.

The Republican leaders have hitherto been against the idea of higher taxes, but now they seem to think there's hothing else to be done except raise the rates EDUCATION

It looks as though we might have a
Minister of Education in this country.
Over in Europe it's the regular thing
for a government to have a Minister of
Education. But hitherto Uncle Sam has
got along without one.

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President Hoover has been having an
 Advisory Commission on Education at work.
 He appointed it to look into the govern ment activities concerning education and
 make a report.

¹² Well, that report was made today, and ¹³ one of its recommendations urges the ¹⁴ creation of a Department of Education in ¹⁵ the United States Government.

This Department of Education would handle the activities of the government connected with schools, and would be presided over by a Minister of Education, who would be a member of the President's cabinet.

The Associated Press quotes the report as saying that the Commission has found a bewildering and unnecessary complexity in the government's education activity.

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EDUCATION - 2

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And it would be the job of the proposed <u>Minister of Education</u> to untangle the complexity and make it a little less bewildering. Heavy fighting is reported in Manchuria. The Chinese are driving hard against the Army of the Mikado. The United Press reports that the Japanese are greatly outnumbered and are defending themselves as best they can.

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They say that another battle is on at Tokio, a different kind of battle -- the struggle between the Peace Party and the War Party in the Japanese government. The civilian elements are for a policy of peace, the military elements are for war.) The question of who will win that battle of words in Tokio will have a large bearing upon the trouble in Mamchuria

At Geneva today the Council of addo 18 the League of Nations met, and, says the 19 International News Service, the Manchurian 20 question was taken into immediate 21 consideration. Political observers are 22 inclined to believe that the opinion of the 23 ⁴ Words, the League of Nations is coming around to the Japanese view and doesn't think so strongly that China is altogether right.

Victor Berge. Pearl diver. No pearlding. Nov. 16, 1931-P.7

INTRO TO BERGE

During the past year I have occasionally invited someone to come to the Studio and talk for a minute or two, and of all those who have been my guest none seems to have aroused more comment among the radio audience than a gentlemen from the South See Islands, Victor Berge, who told us one evening of a desperate hand to hand encounter that he had with a giant octopus. Victor Berge is a pearl diver. And I asked him to join me again some night before returning to the South Seas.

Victor Berge originally came from Scandinavia. He speaks many languages and can talk the jargon of the South Sea Islanders as fluently as he can speak English, Swedish of French.

But he says that he would rather fight an octopus than make a speech. How about it, Victor Berge?

BERGE

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Yes, Lowell, making speeches is cortainly out of my line. We Pearl Divers simply slip a helmet over our head, jump through the waves and drift behind a 12 ton pearling lugger in a world where there is no room for orators, down the re on the floor of the sea.

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But I wish you could hear some of the savage chiefs orate, some of the chieftains I have met in New Guinea and the Solomon Islands.

When we go out on a pearl lugger we carry fresh drinking water. Some times we run short and have to stop at an island where the savages are unfriendly and ready to put you in the pot if they happen to be hungry. But we have to have fresh water. So we take a chance.

We place our barrels in a small boat along with a gramophone, some tobacco, some large pearl shells, and a few bottles of Old Square Face, Then when we get to the beach, I go ashore alone. The savages are more likely to trust you if you are alone. Then I place the BERGE 2

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pearl shells so the sunlight will 1 strike them and be reflected Just like from mirrors. The reflection shines into the bushes and is a signal to the savages. Then I start the gramophone and have a little refreshment, a 6 Singapore Sling or a stinger. You have to give the savages enough time to talk things over.

After a few hours, one warrior with his shield and speak, wilk come running toward you and with bravado throw his shield and spear up, and gives you his salute - " M-N-G-N-A-A-A-A-A-A !! "

You walk over to him with a beautiful large pearl shell piled high with tobacco. He takes this back to his Chief. In an hour two or three hundred savages come out of the bush, all in their ugly war paint, with their shields and spears. As they come near all shout M-N-G-N-AAAAA which I, in turn, shout back to them.

I switch on the gramophone and hand out shells, tobacco and other presents. Then the chief tells the youngsters in his band 1

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to carry my barrels back into the mountains and fill them with fresh water. The rest at the crowd remain with me and after a 3 few more rounds of Old Square Face, the chief is in a mood for making a speech.

Dramatically he tells his audience to sit down. Then with the gestures of an ape-man, and in the deep gutteral voice that seems to come right up from his toes, he makes a speech that lasts for hours. He tells his warriors:-

"Don't you remember. long time back when we were young, a little ship like this came here, gave us pearl shell and we gave them water? This man must be son of that man who made friends with our fathers. We must treat him right! He and his men are not police or man-owars. They no care what we do. They leave us alone."

After many years of landing like that among strange peoples on strange islands and mingling with them, I have learned their ways. My friends say I am a natural mimic and I have sprung many little

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entertainments on the decks of our nearling luggers, or on the beach in the moonlight, and with home-made drums and other musical instruments of the South Seas I have imitated the savage talk, war whoops, war chants and love chants of the Melonesians and the Poly-nesians. And now for a moment I'll 9see if I can give you an idea of how a savage chief on the Solomon Islands makes his speech before his warriors:

a Tall Story - th things are all set for the big tall-story jamboree tomorrow night when The Interstate Tall Story Commission with gather in full force.

sounds -

do me that

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TALL STORY

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And now lend an attentive ear to this list of speakers who will each tell a tall one: "Bugs" Baer, the humorist; Ely Culbertson, the bridge expert: Frank Hawks, the speed demon of the air: Wilfred Funk, the poet; Gar Wood, the speed-boat king; Bruce Barton, the advertising executive and author; Kermit Roosevelt; son of the late President, Theodore Roosevelt; and then the Tall Story Champion. Yes, the champion has been picked. You wilt be interested to find out who he is. And he will tell his prize-winning tall story.

Yes, and we're going to have one other member at this Interstate Tall Story Commission. He is General John J. Pershing, commander of the AEF. General Pershing will tell his tall one from Washington. By special arrangement TALL STORY - 2

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with the National Broadcasting Company, the General's narration will be put on the air right along with the rest of the entries in the whopper competition. The time to tune in on the high, the lofty, the tall proceedings, which will be broadcast on a national hook-up at 10:00 o'clock Eastern Standard Time, tomorrow night, Tuesday, November 1.7th. NUN

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99-31-5M

Over in France a famous actress has 1 2 entered a convent and become a nun. She is Suzanne Delorme, who during the past year or so has made an immense success 4 on the French stage. She was the toast 5 of the boulevards, the envy of stage-6 7 struck young women. She is only 26. but she has retired from the world, taken 9 the vows of a nun, and devoted herself to the life-long seclusion of the cloister. 10 She has become a member of the Dominican 12 order.

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These are the bald facts of a singular. beguiling story.

15 The New York Sun today relates that Suzanne Delorme played minor parts for several years. She was just another actress, of no particular fame or success. She plodded along playing one role after another.

Then suddenly, overnight, she leaped into a blaze of glory, She appeared in ant doo Bearso a new play called "Chant du Berceau. She played the leading role and was a MANER AS A CONTRACTOR OF DESCRIPTION OF DESCRIPTION

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sensational success. The critics hailed 1 her as a genius of the theater. The 2 public acclaimed her with loud and 3 prolonged ovation. For a whole solid 4 5 year she played her part in that dramatic e work, and every night was a triumph.

Well, what sort of role did she have? 7 8 What character did she play? She took s the part of a girl in a convent, a 10 Dominican convent. The girl was brought up by the sisters of the old historic 11 order. She thought of becoming a nun 12 herself. Perhaps she should have become 13 one, but she didn't. She decided to go 14 15 out into the world. There was a young 16 fellow -- you know, wedding bells. The 17 crowning scene was the girl's farewell to 18 the Dominican sisters. And that was 19 where Suzanne Delorme scored her great triumph. The way she played that farewell 20 21 scene roused French theater-goers to 22 ecstacies of acclamation.

Every night for a year the actress 24 played that scene, and now her friends tell a story of how that stage

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representation of a departure from the convent affected her in a singular way. 2 Suzanne Delorme began to feel that she 3 belonged to the world of the convent. 5 The part she played seemed to become reality with her. The girl should never 7 have left the cloister. It was a mistake. B There was nothing for her to do but go back -- and Suzanne Delorme felt SHE was 9 10 that girl.

So now she has gone to the Dominican convent near the old city of Grenoble, and 12 become a nun. She has merely picked up 13 the play where it left off, and has 14 continued it in real life.

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COLLEGE

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99.31-5M

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Pardon me if I burst into poetry for a minute:

The boy stood on the burning deck, He didn't have a nickel. He didn't have a 5-cent piece, And he was in a pickle.

Or rather it wasn't a boy -- it was a
bunch of girls. Of course, it is always
uncomfortable to be in that sad
circumstance where you haven't got a
nickel. You just as, the Senior Class at
Goucher College.

The International News Service relates 12 how the girls at Goucher were in the 13 14 Senior Dormitory today when a fire broke out. One of the girls rushed to the 15 16 phone to call the Fire Department. When 17 she got there she remembered that she 18 didn't have a nickel -- it was a pay-19 phone. She hurried back to the other 20 girls. There were 29 of them -- but 21 they didn't have a nickel either. There 22 wasn't a 5-cent piece between them. 23

And so the girls had to fight the fire themselves. They did so with pillows. They kept smacking the blaze with sofa pillows until the smoke attracted general attention, and the fire wagon came clanging.

And there goes my firebell - and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.