LOWELL THOMAS Broadcasting for The Literary Digest Wednesday, November 11, 1931

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Well, I'm saying tonight what thousands of others, or even millions might be saying: Yes, this is Armistice Day; but there has been and always will

be only one Armistice Day for me.

Most of you, no doubt, have a vivid memory of that dramatic November day in 1918. I happened to be in Paris. that days

The story of that wild day has been related a thousand times, and those of you AEF veterans who were over there, well you'd laugh at any attempt to describe those hours of almost insane rejoicing.

I had recently arrived in Paris from Palestine, where I had seen a good

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deal of the campaign in which Allenby,
the last crusader, freed the Holy Land
from the Turks. And I had been with
Lawrence in Arabia.

And just before that I had seen
pictures as grandiose and terrible as
the visions out of the Inferno of Dante.
They were along that indescribable battle
line where the Italians and Austrians came
to grips amid the granite and ice of the
Alps. They didn't dig their trenches in
the mud of Flanders. They blasted them
in the bitter hardness of Alpine granite.
They hauled their heavy guns to the tops
of mountains. Their high explosive
shells flung, not masses of earth and
mud, but splinters of rock.

Well, I never encountered, and I imagine very few Americans along the

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Italian front did encounter a certain young man, a mere youth in the Italian Army. He had enlisted as a private, but after a year in the trenches he was a lieutenant. He was just another one of those thousands of Italian officers in their smart grey uniform, unnoticed, obscure.

But, tonight, that same chap, and he's still a young man, is on his way across the Atlantic aboard the Italian liner, the Conte Grande. And today he's one of the great personages of statecraft and the affairs of the nations.

Yes, I mean Dino Grandi,
Foreign Minister of Italy, who is now
on his way to Washington, to hold a
series of conferences with President
Hoover on a subject that is most
appropriate to Armistice Day. That
subject is peace.

Digest we read that Dino Grandi,
Mussolini's right hand man, is one of

1 the world's foremost exponents of peace. 2 It was he who proposed to the world 3 the idea of a disarmament holiday. And 4 in this the Italian Foreign Minister 5 stands shoulder to shoulder with 6 President Hoover.

I remarked last night that this evening's broadcast would be put on 9 a world-wide short wave hook-up. The National Broadcasting Company and the Literary Digest have arranged this with the idea that it may reach the government and the people of Italy, and perhaps Senor Grandi, aboard that big liner now plowing its way across the North Atlantic. This is a gesture on the part of the National Broadcasting Company, and the Literary Digest toward the

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1 people in Italy and also toward the Italians in this country.

And appropriately this week's Literary Digest gives us a brilliant personality sketch of the distinguished visitor that we Americans are soon to receive. It tells us of Dino Grandi's war career, how he distinguished himself in the bitter fighting among the Alpine rocks, so that he swiftly rose from the station of a mere private to a lieutenantcy and then a captaincy. TAnd the Digest tells us how he became a Fascist.

. He had been a law student before the war. When the war was over he went back to his studies. He was just another young fellow who had served his turn in the army and was back on civil life. One night he was studying in his room. There was a wild hullabaloo down in the street. It disturbed him. He listened. It was a socialist meeting. Red radical agitators were whipping up a mob to a fury. They were shouting violent

denunciations. Whom were they denouncing?

Well, they were pouring the their wrath upon the men who had fought in the war, especially the men who had enlisted in the service of their country. That angered the young student. It left a profound impression upon his mind. He remembered all the nightmare terror of those battles in the Alps. And here were these people pouring scorn and contempt upon the men who had been through that inferno.

The Literary Digest quotes the United Press in saying that Grandi heard of a leader who was organizing opposition to socialism. This leader was a man named Mussolini. Yes, the future Duce was just starting his political movement which was to result in the triumph of Fascism in Italy. Grandi joined him, when became his right hand man.

The Literary Digest, still quoting the United Press, XXXXX goes on to tell us of the political battles, the struggles and the controversies which raised the former private soldier

to his present eminence as Foreign
Minister. He was only twenty -four when
he was elected to the Italian parliament.
He was never allowed to take his place,
because he was below the age limit.
He represented in a striking manner - youth
and the vigour of youth which Mussolini
made the ideal of Fascist Italy.

George Bernard Shaw saw him in action in the hurly-burly of the great international conferences at Geneva and London, and Shaw described him as "the dynamic Mr. Grandi, who speaks with pontifical authority."

I woish I could give you the full picture that the Literary Digest presents. It's a vivid pen portrait of the tall, powerfully built young man with a square cut Assyrian beard of jet black, who is aboard the Conte Grande tonight on his way to confer on the subject of world peace with President Hoover.

It is announced today that

the United States, is going to have a delegate at the Session of the Council of the League of Nations, which begins on Monday. and Uncle Sam's representative will be former Vice-President Charles G. Dawes, now American Ambassador at London.

The Associated Press reminds us that the proceedings of the League Council will concern itself largely with the trouble in the Far East, and the appointment of Ambassador Dawes to represent the United States is an indication of the importance that the Government at Washington gives to that row between the Chinese and the Japanese in Manchuria.

Fresh forces of Japanese troops are being sent into Manchuria. Today the Mikado authorized the transfer of a brigade of Japanese soldiers from the soil of Nippon to the troubled areas in China's northern province. Desultory fighting is reported in various parts of Manchuria.

note from Taxan trday - the subject being Warehwira. The a. F. Quotes the secretary

as saying that the note is conciliatory.

From Spain comes the report of an attempt to re-establish the Monarchy and put King Alfonso back on his throne.

The International News Service reports that the Republican Government has made a number of arrests, including the eldest son of Primo de Riverat who Dictator of Spain. Two other sons of the former Dictator are being sought.

They say that the conspirators met every night in a secluded corner of the great Cathedral of Madrid and there laid the plans to overthrow the Republican Government and restore King Alfonso.

The royal romantic rumpus in Roumania seems to be more ruppety rump than ever tonight. King Carol is now said to be trying to annul the marriage of his brother Prince Nicholas, the marriage he couldn't stop.

You may recall that the Prince www went ahead and eloped with a lady whose rank was somewhat less than royal.

And furthermore adds the International News Service,

King Carol has refused to give the young couple any money.

A honeymoon without money is rather more lika vinegar than honey.

In fact, as Dr. Vizetelly wouldn't say a honeymoon without

money might properly be called a vinegar-moon.

However, it is explained that things are not so bad for Prince Nicholas and his bride. It is quite true that he has no money. Not a single dollar, or maybe I should use the Roumanian word and say not a single lei. But, ha, ha, it appears that the bride has some cash. No, she wasn't born to wealth or anything like that. But she seems to be of a saving disposition. She's been saving up her spare change for the past few years. That is, she has saved up the presents

which Prince Nicholas has given her, and they say this totals about Five Hundred Thousand Dollars. Yes, sir, and all that is saved up from the presents she got from the Prince.

And that ought to put the honey back in honeymoon.

I'd like to call this next bit of news to the attention of some of the boys down in Washington whose hair is turning grey on account of these almost deadlock situations in the Senate and House of Representatives, where a majority of one looks big right now. Yes, the two parties are almost evenly divided in Congress, but let's take a look over in England. The International News Service gue 12 reports the first vote in the House of

Commons which went into session yesterday. What the M.P.'s voted about doesn't mean anything in particular. It was entirely a minor affair. It was just a test to put the line-up of parties on record. The government forces voted for the bill and the opposition voted against it. Well, the vote was 378 to 9, a majority of 369 in favor of the government. That ought to provide the

material a pleasant dream for some of the politicians in Washington who still don't know just who is going to be in control of the Senate and the House of Representatives.

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Gales, tornadoes, and sand storms, that's the kind of weather the United Press reports in Europe today.

In a British Isles are being lashed by severe tempests. Ships are in trouble at sea. Tremendous seas and high tides have flooded the resorts along the south coast of England. At one place the water of the ocean swept inland a mile and a half and threatened to wash away home.

well, as Walter Winchell says, is am I a Dr. Vizetelly or something? **** Well I'm not, so I went to the learned lexicographer, who is the editor of the Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary, and put to him the question which seems to be causing considerable bother.

The New York Times informed us that the Weather Bureau at Washington has felt impelled to give to the country a definition of and a few words about the spelling of the word Drought.

Well, in the history of this country of ours a drought has been such a familiar thing that you'd think that a definition wouldn't be needed. But just the same people don't seem to know quite what a drought is. I suppose they must be city folks. You don't have to tell a farmer.

The Weather Bureau definition tells us that drought is lack of rainfall so great and long continued as to affect injuriously the plant and animal kingdoms. Yes, sir, those kingdoms are somewhat in

difficulty when old man drought comes around. Well, I compared that definition with the one in the Funk and Wagnalls Standard Dictionary. It tells us that drought is dry weather, especially when so long continued as to cause vegetation to wither.

Yes, those two definitions seem to tally all right.

But on the subject of the spelling of drought, the Weather Bureau is in a haze. It tells us that the spelling of the word has never been officially determined. The weather bureau itself spells it -D-R-O-U-G-H-T, while the Department of Agriculture has a different form -D-R-O-U-T-H.

I took the question to Dr. Vizetelly and said: "Doctor, how do you spell drought?" The learned doctor replied that he had already answered that in that department of the Literary Digest known as The Lexicographer's Easy Chair, which

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1 tells us that historically the first form 2 of the word was D-R-O-U-T-H-E. In 1440 it was spelled D-R-O-W-T-E.

At present. D-R-O-U-G-H-T is the form in standard English. But in the North of England and Scotland the word is spelled D-R-O-U-T-H or D-R-O-W-T-H and these forms are constantly used by English writers.

Pronunciation should vary with the spelling. If you spell it D-R-O-U-G-H-T it should be pronounced Drought; if you spell it D-R-O-U-T-H it is pronounced Drouth. That thumbnail article in the Lexicographer's Easy Chair, which is written by Dr. Vizetelly, gives us all sorts of side-lights on the disputed spelling of that word which means a long, continued period of dryness, and doesn't fer to prohibition.

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Here's a thing I've been admitting all along. I'm a football fan. And right now there are a couple of gridiron struggles to be waged in the near future, which I certainly would like to see.

Yes, of course, I'd like to be at the Yale-Harvard game, the Army-Notre Dame battle, and that Rosebowl extravaganza at Pasadena. But these aren't the games I'd like to see the most.

We're always attracted by the idea of a grudge fight, a game where the players have particular personal and private reasons for winning. The other night I mentioned the fact that the boys are going in for punts and forward passes and pigskinitis at Sing Sing. The convicts at New York State's great prison have formed an Eleven and are playing some hard football.

Today a bit of information about their schedule

was given out. The International News Service reports Warden

Lawes as saying that several games are being arranged in which

the Sing Sing Eleven will play Police Department teams. That is

convicts versus cops. Sing Sing will swing into action against teams representing Police Departments of various towns.

And those are the games that I'd like to see most of all.

The cops say they are going to cop the game while the convicts say: "We'll steal it."

From which the echo comes back - so Long Until Tomorrow.