LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1930

INTRO.

I spent several hours at the Chicago offices of the Literary Digest today and by the way, the Chicago offices of the Literary Digest overlook a magnificent panorama giant new skyscrapers to the north and on the other side of Grant Park and the grey waters of Lake Michigan.

But what I particularly wanted to mention was that I saw an advance cony of the new Literary Digest, the one that will be out tomorrow. On the cover is a striking painting of a winter scene.

And one picture inside the Digest caught my eye. It
was an impressive one of that extraordinary Round Table conference
in London with all those statesmen of Great Britain and the
glittering Maharajahs of India sitting there at the Round Table
- (and by the way, it really is a Round Table).

India is the subject of the hour these days and under the picture is an enthralling article on fabulous India and her problems.

Now for a few news bulletins.

The women's trans-continental flight record has been broken again. Miss Ruth Nichols did it. According to the International News Service, she landed today at Roosevelt Field, Long Island after a flight from California. She x made one stop, broke the women's record, and did better than Lindbergh over that same hop.

Way down south in Australia, a brilliant wedding was celebrated today. The famous flier, Kingsford Smith, was the groom and a golden-haired Australian girl was the bride. According to the Associated Press, 10,000 people waited outside of the church, and there was a wild demonstration. The city of Melbourne never saw so much enthusiasm. The bride was escorted through the crowd by the police, who swung their batons right and left.

Well, Kingsford Smith is the flier who conquered both the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans.

He says that, because he is a married man, now he is going to give up ocean flights and settle down to what he calls the humdrum life of a mail and passenger plan pilot.

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In Chile the police have put the kibosh on a plot to assassinate President Carlos Ibanez. The President was making a railroad trip and plotters set a powerful dynamite bomb. They wanted to blow up a bridge as the presidential train was crossing it.

The police had been watching the plotters for days. They saw 22 lbs. of dynamite being installed under that railroad bridge and the wires all set. They jumped in and yanked out the wiring, just before the President's train crossed. 14 According to the Associated Press, four persons have been arrested. One is said to be a medical student, and one General in the Chilean Army.

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In Mexico the police are looking for the Beggar Sultan. He was a crippled beggar with miserable clothes and a whining voice, the picture of misery. That is, he was by day. At night he lived in a secret cave outside the city, and that cave was his palace and his harem. It was beautifully furnished, and the Beggar Sultan had six wives. He had his wives beg on the streets, too. They all went out on the streets every day in tattered clothes asking for alms. Then at night they returned to the palace in the cave, dressed in gay finery and made merry. But now, the United Press informs us, the jig is up. Jealousy developed in the harem and one of the women told the story to the police. And the cripple who was the Beggar Sultan has fled.

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The highest mountain in Africa has been conquered. The mountain, as you probably know, is Kilimanjaro, rising snow-clad above the steaming Equatorial jungle to a height of 19,710 feet. That African giant had never been scaled by man, cables the Associated Press. But a young Spaniard named Andres Espinosa, went out by himself, struggled up the jungle clad slopes where the world's largest gorillas live, and then fought his way to the snow fields that crown the summit of Africa's mightiest mountain.

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Over in Italy they are building a series of magnificent monuments for the men who died in the war. These monuments are really mausoleums which will hold the remains of the men who fell. Along those savage battle lines in the mountains where the Italian and Austrians struggled so long there is now one continuous series of small graves where the Italians and the Austrians were buried as they fell. But these graveyards take up too much space and the dead will be collected in a number of imposing architectural structures. According to the International News Serivce, the building of the first tremendous mausoleum has already been started at Qsiago. 28,000 of the war dead will repose there. It will be surrounded by a beautiful park and will be an enduring monument for the tragedy of the world war.

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During the war I happened to spend a number of months with the Italian army, on that same Asiago Plateau where so many thousands of men were killed. One of my most vivid memories is of an incident that came near being a tragedy, but had a touch of comedy.

In an instant the driver had lost control.

A second later the car went over a precipice. Over and over it went three times.

The glass was smashed, the car was wrecked, but all three men crawled out. Grigg of the Sun, had a lot of Cuts, Congressman Tinkham had his arm broken, Ward Price, the Englishman, came out of the broken wendow without a scratch and with his monacle stiel in his eye.

President Hoover's World Court proposal went before the Senate late this
afternoon. According to the United Press,
it was received without comment, while the
Senators were debating about something
for unemployment. And that unemployment
debate was hot. The Senators are striking
back at the President on account of what
he said yesterday.

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Last night I told how the President 2 had expressed himself very forcefully to 3 Congress, regarding the demands some con-4 gressmen were making for funds for unemployment relief. He said they were play-6 ing politics with human misery.

Well, the Democrats are up in arms 7 8 about this. Senator McKellar, according 9 to the International News Service, called 10 Mr. Hoover's statement unprovoked, unjust-11 ifiable, unconstitutional and untrue.

The insurgent Republicans don't like 12 13 it either. According to the Associated 14 Press, Senator La Follette has introduced 15 a resultion in reply to Mr. Hoover and this 16 resolution declares that the relief of 17 human suffering comes before the interests 18 of wed thy income tax payers.

The United Press states that

President Hoover intends to veto any 1 Congressional bill that he doesn't like. They say that the President welcomes the 3 call to battle and some of the wise boys down in Washington see a chance for him 5 to sain his prestige by making a big 6 fight against wasting and squandering 7 public funds. 8

9 Of course, behind all the fireworks is the one solid fact - the President's 10 Unemployment Relief program. That pro-11 gram was outlined in the President's mes-12 sage to Congress and it was full of figures 13 and facts and reasonings. That new 14 Literary Digest, which will be on the 15 stands tomorrow morning, tells just what 16 the President's message alm and thoughtful and 17 some newspaper editors criticize it for 18 not being a fighting document but the 19 pleased by tameness and inoffens-20 21 iveness. Ex-president Coolidge, for 22 example, said that it had sanity and 23 restraint. The Digest goes on to sum up 24 how the President's message was received

throughout the country - and that is important. Some newspapers applicated loudly while others held back their imm cheers. Well, those various proposals and arguments down at Washington depend entirely upon how the country takes them and you can depend upon the Literary Digest editors to look far and wide and keep their fingers on the pulse of the nation in order to keep us informed.

Meanwhile the government is out to solve a peculiar puzzle - the price of bread. Well, wheat prices are away down, but bread costs just as much as ever. How come? Well, it looks as though there might be some kind of agreement to keep the price of bread up. A special dispatch to The Chicago Tribune states that the Department of Justice is making an investigation to see whether the bread manufacturing companies are violating the Anti-Trust Laws.

This next one may have a moral hidden 2 in it somewhere. The Chicago Daily Times 3 states that during the current year 4 \$13,037,670 was collected from income tax 5 payers who didn't pay -- or at least they 6 were a bit hesitant about paying.

The Prince has a Scotch terrior named Cora, and from the way the story goes, it appears that a royal person can be just as devoted to his dog as any old crecker down in the river bottom. Anyway, the Prince and Cora are great pals. Cora has always enjoyed the right to sleep on her master's bed but of late the dog has been getting old and rheumatic. She can't jump on the royal bed as spryly as she used to. So the Prince of Wales has had a little flight of stairs built against his bed and now every night Cora, rheumatics and all, trips up those stairs and takes her usual place with His Royal Highness.

Any writer can tell you that the particular curse of a writer's life is the REJECTION SLIPS, the brief message in which editors tell you they are not going to buy your stuff.

Well I have seen a few rejection slips in my time but never anything like this one. It's printed in Carol Willis Hyatt's column in the Chicago Daily News. It was sent by a Chinese editor and it's just another example of how polite the Chinese are. The editor of a prominent Peiping Journal sent back a manuscript with the following note: "Honored Sir:-

"Your highly venerated manuscript I have read with revishment! But if I published it the readers of the Tsin Pao would immediately command me to take it in the future as a model and never again have the audacity to publish snything inferior to it.

"My long experience of literature, however, convinces me that pearls such as yours cannot be produced more than once in 10,000,000 years. That is why I am sending it back to you."

Well, a rejection slip like that certainly would take the sting away, wouldn't it?

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This next line sounds like a joke,
but maybe it will soon be commonplace. Anyway, the line is: "And now, Mrs. Jones,
have you ever been married?"

"Why no, sir", said she, smiling.

It seems that unmarried ladies don't like to be called "Miss" any more -- at least they don't in Jugo-Slavia. The Chicago Daily News informs us that the unmarried women over there want to abolish the Jugo-Slav word "Miss" from their language. They all want to be called "Mrs.". Well, the Jugo-Slav word for "Miss" is "Gospod-jicka" and I don't blame them for wanting to drop that word from any language. However the word for "Mrs." isn't much better - it's "Gospodja".

At any rate, unmarried Jugo-Slav ladies want to be called Gospodja Jones instead of Gospodjicka Jones.

Well, I think I'll run along now. I have a date with a certain young lady and when I see her I'll say, "Hello, Gospodja".
And then I'll duck.

Let's all try it and see how it works. So long, until tomorrow.