# LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST <br> 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 the. 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 found 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 Interna ional News Service, she landed today at Roosevelt Field, Long Island after a flight from California.

She $\mathbf{a}$ made one ston, 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 Birl 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 un ocean flights and settle down to what he $\%$
calls the humdrum life of $\varepsilon$ mail and assenger nan pilot.

In Chile the police have put the kibosh on a plot to assassinate president carlos lbanez. The President was making a railroad trip and plotters set a powerfut 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. Pacoording to the Associated press, four persons have been arrested. One is said to be a medical student, 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. 5 That is, he mas by day. At night he lived 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 tattired clothes asking for alms. Then at night they returned to the palace in the 4 cave, dressed in gay finery and made merry. But now, the United Press informs us, the jig is up. Jealousy developed 7 in the harem and one of the women told the story to the police. And the cripple who was the beggar Sultan has fled.

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 tho se savage battle lines in the mountains where the italian and Austrians struggled so long there is now one continuous serlies 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 asiago. 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.

1 a number of months with the Italian army, 3 on that same Asiago Plateau where so many 4 thousands of men were killed. One of my 5 most vivid memories is of an incident that 6 came near being a tragedy, but had a touch of comedy. Along with a group of other correspondents both English and American, I was on my way down the mountain. We were in two cars. The road was a sheet of ice. In the car ahead of us were do Gig of the New York Sun, Ward Price, the well-

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During the war I happened to spend
9 known English war correspondent and an Am5 erican Congressman who was *区xx*x\&xzx having a "look-see". He was Congressman Tinkham.

Suddenly their car started to slide. In an instant the driver had lost control. A second later the car went over a precibice. Over and over it went three times. The glass was smashed, the car was wrecked, but all three men crawled out. Gig of the Sun, had a lot of Cuts, Congressman Tinkham had his arm broken, Ward price, the Eng! isth. man, came art of the broken window without a scrated and with his manacle stich in his eye. 3 afternoon. According to the united Press, 4 it was received without comment, while the 5 Senators were debating about/doingething 6 for unemployment. And that unemployment

## WASHINGTON 1.

Page had expressed himself very forcefully to Congress, regarding the demands some congressmen were making for funds for unem5 ployment relief. He said they were playing politics with human misery.

Well, the democrats are up in arms about this. Senator Mokellar, according to the International News Service, called o Mr. Hoover's statement unorovoked, unjust-

The insurgent Republicans don't I ike it either. According to the Associated Press, senator La rollette has introduced a resultion in reply to Nr. Hoover and this 6 resolution declares that the relief of human suffering comes before the interests of wedtthy income tax payers.

The united press states that

1 President Hoover intends to veto any 2 Congressional bill that hedoesn't like. They say that the president welcomes the 4 call to battle and some of the $w$ is boys down in washington see a chance for him to ain prestige by making a big fight against wasting and squandering public funds.

Of course, behind all the fireworks is the one solid fact - the President's Unemployment Relief program. That program was outlined in the President's message to Congress and it was full of figures and facts and reasonings. That new Literary Digest, which will be on the stands tomorrow morning, tells just what the President's message calm and thoughtful and some newspaper editors criticize it for not being a fighting document but the Digest tells us that a, lot of people were pleased by at pome vern tameness ivones. Ex-president Coolidge, for example, said that it had sanity and restraint. The Digest goes on to sum up how the President's message was received
throughout the country - and that is important. Some newspaners applauded loudly while others held back their wan cheers. Well, those various proposals and arguments down at Washington denend entirely anon how the country takes them and you can depend anon tx the Literary Digest editors to look far and wide and keen their fingers on the -ulse of the nation in order to keen us informed.

Meanwhile the government is out to solve a peculiar puzzle - the price of bread. Well, wheat prices are awe down, but bread costs just as much as ever. How come? Well, it looks as though there might be some kind of agreement to keen the price of bread un. A special dispatch to The Chicago Tribune states the 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 in it somewhere. The Chicago Daily Times states that during the current year $\$ 13,037,670$ was collected from income tax 5 payers who didn't pay -- or at least they 6 were a bit hesitant about paying.
Here's another one about Prince of Wales story.

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 $\operatorname{dog}$ as any old cracker 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 end now every night Cora, rheumatics and all, trios up those stairs and takes her usual place with His Royal Highness.

Any writer can tell you that the narticular curse of a writer's life is the REJECTION SLIPS, the brief message in which editors tell you they are not oing to buy your stuff. Well I have seen a few rejection slios 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 examle of how nolite the Chinese are. The editor of a prominent Peiping Journal sent back a manuscrint with the following note: "Honored Sir:-
"Your highly venerated manuscrint I have read with
ravishment: But if I nublished it the readers of the Tsin Pao would imnediately command me to take it in the future as a model and never again have the audecity to nublish anything inferior to it.
"My long exnerience of literature, however, convinces me thet nearls such as yours cannot be roduced more than once in $10,000,000$ years. Thet is why I em sending it beck to you." Well, a rejection slio like thet certainly would take the sting away, wouldn't it?

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-SIavia. 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 "Gosoodjicka" 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 ladlies want to be called Gospodja Jones instead of Gospodjicka Jones.

Well, I think 1'll run along now. I have a date with a certain young lady and when I see her I'l| say, "Hello, Gospodja.". And then I'II duck.

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

