## LAME DUCKS

Good Evening, Everybody!
Lowell Thomas' Broadcast Page
for The Literary Digest, Page
Saturday, February 28, 1931.
Well, folks, it looks as if the ${ }^{2}$ Lame Ducks were just going to keep on limping. They may be limping around down in Washington a hundred years from now, for all anybody can tell.

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House of Representatives putanend once and for all to Duck sessions has ended in a fiasco. Senator Norris, of Nebraska, has been ${ }^{10}$ trying to put through an amendment to the ${ }^{11}$ Constitution to abolish those limping ${ }^{12}$ canvas-backs. He wants to put an end to the ${ }^{13}$ \# system whereby Senators and Congressmen 14 just keep on legislating for months after ${ }^{15}$ they've been defeated in the November ${ }^{16}$ elections. In other words, the idea would ${ }^{17}$ be to have the lawmakers take their ${ }^{18}$ predecessors' places right after the ${ }^{19}$ elections.

Both the Senate and the House of ${ }^{21}$ Representatives agree that something ought 22 to be done, and each appointed a committee ${ }^{23}$ to hold conferences on the subject. The ${ }^{24}$ trouble is that when the two committees ${ }^{25}$ got together they couldn't agree.

The International News Service informs us that the committees reported today that they couldn't arrive at any harmonious understanding, a-tall, or at-all at-all if you prefer. Senator Norris himself admits there's no chance of his proposal making any further progress in the present session of Congress. And so the Lame Ducks are just going to waddle along, limping and quacking in the same old way.

Out in Pennsylvania they're tackling a big job over the weekend. They're making a real hefty attempt to tame that wild gas well at Wellsboro. That old gusher on its rampage is now shooting oft $150,000,000$ cubic feet of gas per day. It busted loose a week ago with a daily flow of a million cubic feet. Then it quickly ran up to $40,000,000$ and has been increasing ever since.

According to the International News Service, a corps of workmen, wearing gasmasks, are sinking 50 tons of casing and 2 tons of fittings into that wild well.

And if everything goes right, they ought to have it under control by Monday. Meanwhile, the whold countryside is filled with the roar of that unleashed gusher. It's in a beautiful section of Pennsylvania, a region called the Endless Mountains, a favorite haunt for tourists. But none of the motorists out that way will get anywhere near that gusher. No Siree. State troopers are patrolling the highways to keep everybody away, while the dangerous Work of capping the well goes on.

Now, let's see. This next item might as well begin something like this:
"What'11 you have, ma'am?"
"Why, I want two heads of cabbage, Mr. Valente." Or, "What'll you have, sir?"
"Well, I need a pair of ear muffs, Mr. Holmes." Just multiply that sort of thing a few million or billion
times, and you'll have a huge lot of retail trade. In fact, the retail trade of the country adds up to a staggering figure.

According to the International News Service, the Department
of Commerce estimates the retail trade of the United States, for one year, at 45 billion dollars, and the goods bought for that money W111 make one vast mountain of cabbage, ear muffs - and so on.

## BAD BILLS

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In Hartford, Connecticut, somebody had a bright idea for collecting bills. But that bright idea isn't working any more--it is out of the picture.

A collection agency got ala ring jaundice yellow automobile which was called the Bad Bill Car. They sent it around to the houses of people who owed bills and wouldn't pay up. It was a dramatic way of advertising that Mr. So and So hadn't paid for his electric washing machine or new suit of clothes.

The collection agency mme warned people that if they didn't hangup, \#F, that flaming yellow Bad-Bill Car would draw up to their doors. I don!t know how successful the idea was in getting the money, but the United Press informs us that it did arouse considerable indignation. And so the Hartford police stepped in. The head of the collection agency was arrested and had to pay a fine.

And that's the end of the Bad Bill Car. - but bad bills, I suppose, will be with we forever.

## MODEL - 2

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you are classified as a short. If you are fore than five feet ten in height, you are a long. To be in the perfect class your waist must be five inches smaller than your chest. If it is within two inches of your chest you are a "split stout"- I wonder where they get the "split "from? If you are as big around at the max waist as you are at the chest you are a stout, and if your waist spills over the edge you are a corpulent, in other words, fat, twister, yours fat.

Well, five hundred men presented themselves before the Clothing Designers Executive Association as perfect men. pocket and carries a stick. He is described as being grave of feature - and Prbablyelt 1 am glad they dint.

## CUBA

Here's a curious turn of affairs

Word from Rome today what
2 everybody expected. The $\mid$ tali ins have O.K.d the British proposal on the subject

4 of how big, fleets, France and Italy
${ }_{5}$ should Associated Press states that this means that the two Mediterranean countries are joining Great Britain, the United States, and Japan as parties to the London Naval Treaty. $S_{0}$ three-power treaty will now become a five-power treaty.

Of course France will still have to O.K. the British agreement with Italy, but as Great Britain and France have already made an agreement on this same subject between themselves, it's expected that the government at Paris will fall automatically in line. Its just a formality.

The terms of the agreement at Rome are being kept secret. The del gates met yesterday afternoon, ard Arthur Henderson, Foreign Minister of Great Britain, and A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, were on one side, white

NAVIES - 2.

Mussolini and several of his ministers were on the other. The proceedings ended with an O.K. from everybody. The news, however, was not given out just then. According to the International News Service, it was kept back over night and was released only today. And so that thorny question of naval rivalry between France and Italy is out of the way until 1936. Then the whole question of naval armament of the five big naval powers will be thrashed out again.

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3 4 gather at night with fantastic rites 5 to worship in the mausoleum of the 6 greatest tenor of our time, Enrico 7 Caruso.

Now comes one of the weirdest stories l've run across in a long time. It's about a society of 48 people who

They say that one of the ceremonies which the 48 adorers perform is to change the graveclothes which the famous tenor wears in his last sleep. Matters have gone so far, that, according to the Associated Press, Mrs. Caruso and the other heirs of the tenor of the golden voice have ordered the tomb sealed and a stone wall has been built across the entrance.

Caruso's body was embalmed by Neapolitan undertakers according to what they catim is a secret method modeled on the embalming of the ancient Egyptians. Mrs. Caruso, who was an American society girl, is said to have had this done so that her daughter, Gloria Caruso, might see the

## CARUSOM- 2.

body of her famous father when she grew up.

A mausoleum was built and in it a glass coffin, and in this glass coffin Caruso lies. Thousands of visitors go to see the body of the tenor who for so many years enchanted audiences at New York's Metropolitan Opera House. But now that society of 48 worshippers has ${ }^{\text {B }}$ a caused a change. And the tomb of Caruso has been walled up. A door is still left through which visitors will be admitted only under strict supervision.

Well, three cheers for dear old Piccadilly.

If you have ever seen the English in their native habitat, in London or elsewhere, you will know that they seldom shout and wave their monocles no matter how excited they get.

But last night British reserve went by the boards and Londoners threw their toppers in the air, waved their jolly old walking sticks and went wild with enthusiasm.

For what? For one of her poor boys from the London slums.

A lad who migrated to America some twenty years ago and who since then has made himself one of the most widely known man who ever lived - I mean, of course, the little man who has made this old planet rock with laughter. I mean Charlie Chaplin.

Last night, the delete of Loridon, peers and peeresses, authors, artists, statesmen and nearly all the big wigs of England turned out in ermine and boiled for the last thirty-five years, they say,
shirts to witness the first showing of Charlie's new film. Chaplin himself was in the audience sitting in the dress circle way between Bernard Shaw and Lady Astor.

For hours before the doors opened, crowds began collecting in the streets. By eight o'clock the jam stretched for blocks. The police were helpless. Nothing could drive the people away -- not even a cold winter rain that fell in a steady downpour.

Nothing less than an earthquake could have shaken the determination of that crowd to get one glimpse of the world's most famous clown.

According to the United Press,
London had not witnessed such a demonstration since Armistice Night, thirteen years ago. And first fighters who had seen most of the town's openings could remember nothing to approach last night's enthusiasm.

At the close of the film

##  CHAPLIN - 3

Chap in walked out on the empty stage, alone.

## "㤝 wouttrensilly of mo" ho

 said, ito say how much I fol all this motion ; This has been $x$ wonderful for me, coming home to my own country like this."One of thencinceal in this week's Literary Digest, tells how Charlie defied the talkies, how he had the courage to spend two years making this silent film when all the big theatres in the world were demanding sound productions. This Literary Digest article goes on to analyze the reasons for his success and to show the methods employed by Charlie Chaplin to convulse his audience with laughter one moment and touch the ir tears the next.
have a letter of correction here in which the boys at the Fire Station say I'm all wrong. Not long ago. I told how a man took a fire to the fire station. His car started to blaze and he drove the conflagration around to the 7 nearest fire house to be put out.
8 Well, the facts are all right but where I seem to have gone wrong was to 10 refer to the incident as being 11 unusual. And that is where the boys at 12 the Fire Station jump on me with both 13 feet.
T. T. Gaulden who is a fireman at Greensboro, North Carolina, writes to tell me that in Greensboro the rule is that if the fire-wagon has to go out of 18 the city limits to put out a fire, the 19 proud possessor of that fire has to pay $20 \$ 50$.

Naturally, there are a lot of people 22 who don't enjoy paying $\$ 50$-- me for 23 example. And these thrifty folks,
24 whenever they can, take their fires into ${ }_{25}$ Greensboro. Some of them are considerate enough to transport smoke and flames right to the Fire Station.
"It is nothing new" writes Fireman Gaul den, to have fires brought to our station down here. Fifty bucks is fifty bucks. On one occasion we had a call to go to the Davey and Elm Street crossing and found that the railroad had brought us a fire diotereof four milesanay. It was a car that had started to blaze. Fireman Gaulden goes on to tell me that when $t$ he boys in the Fire Station at Greensboro heard me imply that the taking of a fire to the fire station was something unusual -- they just said: V"Shucks, there's nothing new about that." Well, I think l'Il mention something else now that isn't new, in fact, live said it many times before. It may not be a novelty but I can tel I from my stop watch that it's necessary. And it goes like this:- So long until Monday.

