## LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1931

BALLOON -- INTRO

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

What seemed like black tragedy last night has turned into brilliant triumph tonight. Those two adventurous scientists, Piccard and Kipfer, have come safe and sound back to the land of the living, - and after it seemed as if they had met with a weird disastrous end.

And it appears that they have performed a marvelous schievement. They ascended to a height of 51,000 feet - 10 miles into the strange and little-known outer fringe of the world's atmosphere -- the stratosphere.

The International News Service reminds us that this 50,000-foot climb breaks the altitude record by more than 12,000 feet. Two miles higher than human beings have ever been before.

The two men were aloft for nearly 20 hours. They had carried oxygen for only little more than 7 hours. And that was why it was thought that they had perished in their daring ascent.

The Associated Press recaived one

dispatch after another telling how the missing balloon had been sighted here and there. What really happened was that the big gas bag came down on a glacier in the Tyrolean Alps. The two adventurers were safe and sound, and they simply walked down to the nearest village. 8 They tell a story of an extraordinary experience. Their balloon worked perfectly -- air-tight aluminum gondola, oxygen apparatus, and all. They were never in any difficulty. They had a prodigious view from way up there in the stratosphere, and made a number of remarkable observations.

The United Press reminds us that the two explorers of the upper atmosphere had promised that they would descend to earth by sunset. The reason why they did not do so, the reason why the world was kept in suspense, was that the two men found that their balloon had too much bouyancy. They could not easily make it come down during the day. So they waited for night to cool off the

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gas in the bag and make it less bouyant.

They descended on the glacier deliberately. The smooth surface was an excellent landing place for a free balloon. Then quite calmly they struck out for the nearest village. Yes, they were safe and sound -- only desperately hungry.

And so I suppose we can say that they struck out for the nearest hot-dog stand. They had a good meal and told their story -- one of the most remarkable adventure stories of our timethe full details of which will be blazoned far and wide in the newspapers tomovor morning.

and-Another airplane record has been shattered - the non-refueling endurance 3 record.

Walter Lees and Frederick Brossy of Detroit, took off on Monday evening 6 and just kept on flying. Without 7 refueling in the air they have stayed 8 aloft for seventy-six hours and twenty-9 three minutes.

The old record, according to 11 information from the Associated Press, was seventy-five hours and twenty-three minutes. It was made recently by a couple of Frenchmen in North Africa.

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Now comes something that certainly seemed like the real thing. After those great sky maneuvers of the United States Army Air Forces, after the maneuvers against an imaginary aerial enemy, those sham battles in the sky, the real thing certainly seemed to hit New York last night.

A big plane swooped down through the darkness over the Hudson River. There was a blinding flash of light and a thundering detonation. The plane swung around and there was a second outburst of fireworks.

Houses trembled. Window-panes fell crashing into the streets. People were nearly scared out of their skins.

And now today high army authorities are on the trail of a couple of aviators who did a bit of experimenting somewhat too near a large city.

The New York Evening Post

the famous

gives the explanation that Captain A. W.

Stephens, and Lieutenant John Corkville, his

pilot, were trying out a new photographic device. They did - and how.

The two explosions that atartled the natives were huge flashlight bombs going off. The two army officers had been ordered to make the experiment, but they hadn't been told to touch off their high explosive flashlight charges so near anybody's house. And so two very able flying officers may have to listen to a few gentle but firm words from a general or two.

It was reported today that the United States Treasury has under consideration a large bond issue. Government bonds will be sold to provide the treasury with money to meet the deficit.

The Associated Press gives the figure of the deficit which Uncle Sam is facing as more than a billion dollars.

Well, old Uncle Sam/has to raise money, and so they say he is going to put out a few bonds - or rather a whole lot of bonds.

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I spent a couple of minutes this afternoon looking at a cartoon. It shows a man sitting, and dreaming. He's an American business man and the problem before him is the present business situation. But he's not thinking about that. At least not directly.

The cartoon shows him seeing a vision, a vision of a covered wagon drawn by oxen passing over a mountain trail - American pioneers on their way, breaking the trail to new countries.

And the business man who is seeing this vision is seeing this vision is ing:- "I wonder if we haven't lost the fighting spirit of our ancestors. Nothing could discourage them."

The cartoon is by McCutcheon of the Chicago Tribune, and to the reproduced in the new Literary Digest - which is out today.

The picture is only one of a page of cartoons which the Digest devotes this week to the subject of bringing back prosperity. That's an

interesting idea - a page of witty drawings to illustrate a dominant problem of the day.

Anyway, that cartoon by McCutcheon showing the American business man thinking of the heroism of the old pioneers, is a bracing tonic for any of us, and so are the other cartoons on that page in the Digest. Those cartoons alone are worth the price of the magazine.

Yes, Charlie, you were quite right. You just shifted that dark dinky derby on your head and took a dab at that funny mustache of yours, and you gave the right answer.

The London Daily Sketch says today that Charlie Chaplin and the British Government are negotiating on the subject of a big talking picture. The British Government, it appears, wants Charlie to make a British talkie which, they say, will have national significance. Charlie Chaplin hasn't done a realx talkie before and it has been said that he preferred the older, non-talking medium.

Also, Charlie provoked a bit of unfavorable comment in the London newspapers when he refused to take part in what was described as a command performance, and appeared before King George.

But just the same he is said to be working hand and glove with the British Government - the idea being a talking picture. But the point on which Charlie Chaplin spoke up and said exactly the right thing.

The Associated Press sends has told how along the word that it was suggested that the subject for this proposed talkie should be the Pilgrim Fathers, the landing of the Mayflower, the price epoch of the founding of New England.

In other words, the wanted to make the Charlie Chaplin picture based on the Pilgrim Fathers, and that's where Charlie said no, nix. He declared the subject wasn't suitable for him at all.

Yes, Charlie, you're right.
Charlie Chaplin with his baggy pants,
his absurd derby, and his ridiculous
mustache, would certainly not look
anything like a Pilgrim Father. Charlie
Chaplin, as one of those grim and
stony-faced old tounders of New England well, that would be too funny even for
Charlie.

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Hello, here's Spain again.

Now Spain is a beautiful country -- romantic and all that. But just the same some of us are liable to get a bit tired hearing night after night -- no, not about castles in Spain, but about troubles in Spain.

But it's all in the day's news, and I guess we'll have to go on and see what the tidings are from Spain. tonight

Well. let's see Spain has had the revolution, and various kinds of riots, but this time it seems that the country of caballeros and senoritas is threatened with a financial panic. And that expression, FINANCIAL PANIC, seems to have a familiar sound too.

The International News Service has informed us before this that the peseta has been going down, decreasing in value. Recently the new Republican government has increased the circulation of paper money to 6 billion pesetas -and that's a whole lot of pesetas in Spain or anywhere else. The difficulty

is, of course, that the more paper money you print, the less it's worth.

But Spain has been suffering not only from an increase of paper money but also from a decrease of gold. Gold has been flowing out of Spain of late.

The government has been trying to check the exodus of gold. A law has been enforced prohibiting any individual from taking more than 5,000 worth of pesetas across the border. But the enforcement of that law has not been strict enough. People have been taking gold out of the country in large quantities.

The Republican government blames it on -- guess who? Yes, it's the same old story in the same old way. They blame it on the monarchists, and on Clonso.

The Republican officials accuse the monarchists of sneaking their money out of Spain. Maybe the monarchists want to put their mazuma away some place where it will be safe.

But the Spanish republicans say

it's a plot. They declare that the supporters of King Alphonso are trying to bring on a financial panic, figuring that wind if the money situation gets bad enough, why, it would influence the people to vote against the Republican government in the coming June elections. The idea seems to be that while the people may be devoted to Republican principles, they prefer King Alphonso and good times to a Republic and bad times.

Anyway, the financial situation is said to be serious, and the government is planning to put strict regulations into force to stop the flow of gold which is pouring out of Spain, and keep the yellow metal in the country.

I have a letter here from Joseph 2 Hook, of Clifton, New Jersey, who raises 3 a peculiar question, a real brain 4 twister that |\_\_ for one, am unable to 5 answer.

Mr. Hook encloses a clipping from a Clifton newspaper which asks that same question.

Mr. Hook has recently had an 10 addition to his family. The boy was born at 12:45 a.m. daylight saving time 12 on May 12th.

But according to the natural normal 14 Eastern standard time, the child was born an hour earlier -- at 11:45 -- which makes the date May 11th.

In other words, young Joseph J. Hook's birthday is May 12th, according to daylight saving time, and June 11th according to Eastern standard time.

Now suppose the lad goes to a state where daylight saving time is not in force. Does that change his birth date? Won't the authorities there claim that he was really born at 11:45 p.m. on May 11th?

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Well, you couldn't prove it by me, and I'll just leave it to some of youm legal and mathematical sharks to answer.

Anyway, Tom Moore wasn't humb bothered by any such question. The subject of birthdays brings the famous Irish poet to mind, because today is the anniversary of his birth. He was born on May 28th, 1779.

A couple of lines he wrote are running through my head. I always did like the lilting, sentimental and sometimes mocking verse of Tom Moore.

Anyway, here are the two lines I'm thinking about:-

My only books Were women's looks, And folly's all they've taught me.

And by a strange contrast, today also was the birthday of Doctor Guillotin, the inventor of that sinister mechanism, the guillotine.

And then there was another eminent and very different kind of personality

who minum was born on May 28th -William Pitt, the famous British Prime
Minister and enemy of Napoleon. He
was a son of the Earl of Chatham, who
was a great friend of the American
colonists during the Revolutionary War.

Well, today is the anniversary of many other famous things that have happened in the long panerama of history. But that puzzle about things that birthdays and daylight saving time caused my eyes to light principally on birthdays.

I am happy to the you folks of a great reform that is approaching, a reform that positively bewilders me # it's needed that badly. It's a wonderful crusade.

From June 2nd to June 5th the National Converence on Weights and Measures will hold its annual sessions, and that conference is going to take up the subject of those penny—in—the—slot scales which one sees nearly everywhere. And that's where the great reform comes in. The conference is going to start a movement to see that those xxm penny—in—the—slot scales are correct.

The International News Service reminds us - and even if it didn't remind us we'd know it anyway - that for one penny you can find you weigh 160 pounds, and then for another penny you discover you weigh 185, A slim 110 pound girl has been known to faint when control one of those scales she enly to find she has suddenly gained

fifteen pounds.

Ah, but all that is going to be a thing of the past.

The National Conference on Weights and Measures is inspired

by real crusading zeal, and the boys are determined to achieve

that sublime reform. They are going to see that all those

penny-in-the-slof scales work the same. If you weigh 120 pounds

on one you'll weigh just 120 on the next.

It seems too good to be true. But the world is improving all the time, and even those penny-in-the-slot scales are going to improve too. And thus civilization takes another big step toward the millenium, and the moment has arrived for me to take a big step-no, not toward the millenium, but down the hall - and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.