LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST JULY 30, (THURSDAY) 1931

INTRO

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

Before we start off with the news of the world this evening, let's have a bit of news about the moon. It seems that the old man in the moon isn't behaving himself these days. His habits aren't as regular as they should be, and he's causing the astronomers of the earth a lot of bother.

In fact, Old Man Moon has been misbehaving for the past three years. He's been traveling too fast. The International News Service quotes Sir Frank Dyson, the astronomer royal of the Greenwich Observatory, who tells us that the moon has been exceeding the speed limits to such an extent that he's six miles ahead of himself.

The astronomers have calculated the .
motion of the moon with the utmost care.
But the old man in the moon never quite
lives up to expectations. Sometimes
he goes too fast and sometimes he goes
too slow.

For the past three years he's been going too fast, but now he's begun to put on the brakes. And that is the recent startling discovery--! mean, startling to the astronomers.

Well, anyway, the man in the moon is slowing down, and he is now beginning to lose the six miles that he bad gained. And what a jolly old loafer he's turning out to be.

But now let's leave the moon and see how things are loafing along down here on the old Earth. Well, those fellows Boardman and Polando didn't loaf.

And they certainly did travel fast and far. There has been a
bit of uncertainty about whether they have established a new
non-stop, long-distance record.

The International News Service in a check-up quotes experts as saying that the two aviators probably have established a brand-new record.

It appears that they flew over Newfoundland, the

British Isles and Paris and then on to the ancient Capita.

the Sultan of the Golden Horn. The fact that they flew over

Paris is indicated by a note which was picked up at the French

Capital - although some we suspect that this note may possibly have been a hoax.

But anyway, Boardman and Polando have successfully made their flight from New York to Istanbul and tonight are getting a big welcome, from Abdul the Turk. Also they are now thinking of flying on around the World. And at the rate they've gone, why not?

At Berlin this afternoon two

ships of the sky landed within a little more than an hour of each other. The first was the Graf Zeppelin on her teturn home from her magnificent Artic sky voyage. The adventurers told of a glorious trip. The scientists declare that they discovered new islands in the vicinity of Franz Josef Land.

The International News Service in covering the Zeppelin story gives us no word of confirmation about that report which was printed yesterday, the report that states that Franz Josef Land was really not a group of islands but an immense peninsula.

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and then they'll start out for Russia. They still hope to beat the round-the-world record made by Post and Gatty.

And now let's round off this aviation news by taking a look at Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh. Slim and his better half started out for Ottawa today on their way across the Continent to Alaska, whence they will hop across to Japan.

So they are under way, off on that grand cruise to the Far East. AIRPLANE

But wait a minute, Leve's Page 6

another flying item. No, I mean horse back
riding. Let's have a bit of news about

the dangers of aviation--no I mean-the dangers of horse-back-riding. Pardon

my error.

At El Paso, Sergent Joseph
Montano has just come out of the
hospital. The Sergeant is a parachute
jumper in the army. He was scheduled
to make a jump at a flying exhibition
and give the crowds a thrill but the
Government said "no". The Army
authorities forbade the Sergeant to
make the parachule jump. saying that
They didn't want him to risk his life
just to amuse the crowd.

And so, as the United Press tells us, Sergeant Montano didn't do any parachute jumping that afternoon. Instead he went each riding, on horseback. He thinks the horse they gave him must have been a high jumper. Anyway, he was cantering along when the horse suddently took a flying leap over a fence. The Sergeant went town, and broke his arm, and was bruised up a bit

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horseback riding.

and maybe you think he wasn't sorry

of doing anything so dangerous as

didn't make that parachute jump instead

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Well, well Scarface Al Capone wants to plead NOT GUILTY. The Big Shot and his lawyers changed their minds today. They had entered a plea fx of "guilty" to charges of income tax and prohibition violations, but today they decided to change the plea.

The reason, as the Associated Press explains it, is that the judge has indicated that in sentencing Capone he will give the king of the gangs a long term in prison. He declared that he would not abide by any agreement that had been made between the Big Shot and the prosecuting attorneys.

a confabulation, and when it was over it was announced that when
Capone would change his stand and go to trial with a plea of
not guilty. I suppose he figures that if he is going to get a
long term anyway, he might as well fight it out. But the United
Press reports that the Federal Court Judge refuses to enter the
plea of "not guilty" until there is further discussion. So there
may be a big legal battle and it may be one of the most sensational
trials of our time.

An attempt has been made to assassinate the President of China.

General Chiang Kai Shek, the head of the Nationalist party, was driving in his automobile through the town of Nanchang, where he is directing a military campaign against the Communists.

Suddenly there was a burst of rifle fire from among the trees of a park. The would-be assassins were hidden in the shrubbery and were blazing away. XHEKE Their aim was poor, however, and they didn't hit anything. Chiang's guards replied with a bit of gun fire of their own.

The Associated Press adds the detail that later on a man was observed loitering near Chiang's headquarters. He and two companions were arrested. The Chinese officials declare that the three men hade confessed that they were sent to assassinate Chiang. They claimed that they were employed for the job by the heads of the Revolutionary

government at Canton, which is in revolt against Chiang and the Nationalist Regime.

Well, this follows right on xx the heels of a recent desperate attempt to assassinate the Nationalist Finance Minister, Mr. Soong. and the Looks as to the Chinese political enmities were bitter Indeed. seem to be growing more and more biller.

It looks as if we might have another distinguished visitor over in this country pretty soon. He is David Lloyd George. Yes, that's right -- none other than Lloyd George.

Now, I'll bet you are saying: "Why Lloyd George has just undergone a serious operation." Yes, that 's right. The fiery dynamic little Welshmen who was one of the great leaders during the World War has been dangerously ill and was operated on yesterday. He seems to be coming around in fine shape. There was a report that he had had a relapse, but this is officially denied.

It is entirely characteristic of the brisk, lively and energetic little man from Wales that already he is planning a long tour including a visit to the United States.

The United Press informs us that after looking over the Americans, Lloyd George intends to keep right on and make a trip around the world. And so we may have a chance to see the sparkling little fellow with the big shock of grey hair, who during those eventful days of the World War was a dominating figure in the troubled affairs of this globe of ours. What a little giant he was in those days.

Well, it's too bad about Fritz. He was fired. His boss chased him right out of the office. Of course, you couldn't blame the boss, and I suppose you couldn't blame Fritz.

Fritz Lehmann is a sentimental young man. He craves self-expression - only he shouldn't have self-expressed himself on the typewriter.

The New York Evening Post comments that it was all right when Fritz made it a practice of dictating love letters to a stenographer. There's no harm in that.

But one day at lunch time Fritz was bored stiff. Yes, sir, it was a dull office and Fritz craved for loftier and more imaginative things. His self expression got the best of him and he sat down at his typewriter and wrote out his most secret thought. He wrote what he thought about the office and he wrote what he thought about the office and he wrote what he thought about the boss. He had just got to the point where he had typed out long, heavy ponderous German words which told how incompetent and weak minded his boss was. Then the telephone rang. Fritz answered it and right at that moment the boss came in from lunch. He hap ened to look over to see

what was in the typewriter and he read all about himself, what a dumkopf he was.

And that's when loud sounds of roaring German echoed and resounded in those parts. "Heraus. You're fired," howled the boss. Fritz asked "Vas is?" but all he could get was that bellowing refrain: "Heraus, you're fired."

According to German law an employer upon discharging an employee must pay the employee a month's salary. And now Fritz has gone to law and the judge says it wasn't anything unusual for people in an office, shop or factory to think that the boss was a half witted fat-headed fool, or a dumkopf.

And so the employer has been ordered to pay Fritz
that month's salary. But the next time Fritz sits down to
write what he thinks about his boss, he's going to use invisible
ink.

Now for a dinner time (after dinner) story. It's about dining - dining well and plenty.

Something new has been happening in the restaurant business. For example, you will see the signs - ALL YOU WANT TO EAT FOR SIXTY CENTS. Yes sir, for that set price people can eat just as much as they like.

who've heard about the idea, have
wondered a bit. How can a restaurant
make out when anybody can go in there
and eat about four dollars worth.
Anyway, there are certain to be plenty
of husky, hungry citizens who can
eat more than sixty cents worth at a
sitting.

And then, you certainly
would expect that there would be some
cases of extraordinary gorging and
stuffing in those restaurants that give
you all you want to eat for sixty cents.
Wouldn't you like to hear some of those
stories?

Well, as usual the Literary Digest comes to the rescue. The new Digest which comes out today carries a howlingly funny story under km the headline - ALL YOU WANT TO EAT FOR SIXTY CENTS.

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The Digest relates one story which certainly should be embalmed as a classic. In New York a woman went into one of those restaurants that give you all you want to eat for sixty cents. She sat down and went to work. She kam kept eating steadily for one hour and a half. She ate all the appetizers on the bill of fare, and then went on to soup, fish, steaks and chops, a salads and several kinds of dessert. She just kept eating and eating. Finally when her appetite was satisfied, she discovered she couldn't move. She had eaten so much that she was anchored there to the chair. They had to give her bicarbonate of soda, to tix her stomach up, so that she was able to leave the place and that bicarbonate of soda was also included in

1 the sixty cents.

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The Literary Digest quotes from a series of amusing tales by Edward Angly of the New York Herald Tribune. Reporter Angly has made some highly scientific investigations on the subject of all you can eat for sixty cents, and 8 the Digest passes along to us the most spritely of his anecdotes.

10 In one of those state cent places the owner told how a real champion eater had invested his sixty cents. "He had a tomato juice cocktail, soup, three orders of liver ### onions and potatoes, two salads, four cups of coffee, a pie a la mode, a custard and some other dessert, a watermelon_ I think. For bread, he had crackers, corn muffins, and whole wheat rolls. I don't think he knew what he was doing when he walked out."

Then there were four tourists from Pennsylvania who had a six course meal and then decided to have a dessert contest. They started out to see which

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one could eat the most pie a la mode. 2 The winner consumed seven orders of pie with icecream. Two others got 4 away with six hunks of pie a la mode. and the chap who came in last could 6 eat only five. What a duffer he was!

Then there was a man who ate 8 three orders of lobster salad and two orders of ice cream for his sixty cents. 10 He went away perspiring and they say 11 he hasn't come back for any more 12 punishment. and the probabilities are held

Some people amuse themselves by 14 ordering one dish after another, and just 15 tasting a bit of each. No, that isn't 16 included in the sixty cent contract. The manager of the restaurant walks up to a fastidious person of that kind and says: "You can eat all you want for sixty cents, but you can't waste all you want for sixty cents."

And then a Scotch note is sounded in that Digest article when a plump lady started in to have her sixty cents worth. She just kept ordering

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and ordering. XXX Then they observed that she was wrapping up part of the food in paper napkins and was making a package to take home. Lady, the We learn xxxxxxxxxxxx from that Digest article that most people are quite fair about that proposition of eating all you want for xxx sixty cents. They don't eat any more than they ordinarily would for the price - that is about ninety per cent don't. The human appetite keeps to a pretty good average. But the other a ten per cent certainly can get hungry, and that's where you find the comedy in that idea of eating all you want for sixty cents. Well, I've got the feeling now that I could eat a bite of dinner (supper)

I don't think !'!! eat three orders of lobster salad two orders of ice cream. And with that firmly fixed in mind !'!! say - so long until momorrow.

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