LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1930

INTRO

I certainly enjoyed hearing Ben Adams broadcast the news on Saturday night. Thanks to him I was able to celebrate my Christmas on Saturday. In fact if it hadn't been for Ben Adams I might have had to postpone it until next Christmas.

I got a great kick out of every item in his talk, and there was one that hit me right between the eyes. It concerned ice. Hard, frozen, slippery ice.

I didn't get started for the country until Saturday and then I had to drive seventy miles in a blinding snow storm.

Just to show you what a chump I was I tried to get through without chains, and did. It took me two hours. But when I got in my own yard, right within five feet of my garage door, my rear wheels started to slide. In a split second the car was out of control and had crashed into a tree, snapped off a bumper, messed up the tail light, and one of the fenders.

Yes, and it took me as long to get out of that pocket of ice and into the garage door as it had taken to drive up to Dutchess County from New York City. Then I went into the house

and listened to Ben Adams broadcast about ice, hard, frozen, slippery ice.

In fact, ice played a big part in my holiday. Are you an expert on skis? Well, I'm not, but some of my neighbors lured me out, and the sun had shone just long enough to turn the snow to ice. And for several hours I did more nose dives, inside and outside loops, Immelmann turns and tail spins on those skis then Jimmie Doolittle or Al Williams ever did in an airplane.

There seems to be some trouble 1 in South African gold fields. Well, down gold mining and trouble of ten go hand in hand. I long ago learned that in a gold mining camp where-IIVOG. this disturbance in South Africa is different from the old gun fights at Cripple Creek and Dead Man's Gulch. This one is a rumpus between two native tribes. They employ native labor on the Rand in South Africa and these natives are mostly Basutos and Pondos. They are old traditional enemies. 13 Basu tos and the Pondos. They have the 14 been working side by side for a long time but they haven't learned to love each other. instead of digging for gold they often dig holes in each other, International News Service informs us that 19 the trouble began when a Basuto bounced 20 a boulder off a Pondo skull, whereupon 21 all the members of the two tribes went at each other, fighting like demons not only on the surface of the earth xm but also far down in the subterranean depths

of the mine. Police have been rushed to the scene, but the first police to arrive met the usual fate of peacemakers. Both tribes united and started pasting sharp cornered rocks at the police, and then the Basutos and the Pondos went at each other again. According to the latest reports they are still at it.

9 And that isn't all the trouble 10 down there in that famous gold district 11 called the Rand. Another International 12 News Service dispatch informs us that 13 man-eating lions are prowling around, 14 hunting for prey. It is reported that 15 they are in large numbers, and the 16 natives who work on farms near the mines 17 are refusing to work unless given 18 protection. The lions are said to have 19 claimed thirty-four victims so far. The 20 government has been urged to send a 21 battalion of infantry to wipe out the 22 lions. But some of the local jokesters say the lions are more likely to wipe out the battalion of infantry.

Now the villain of this next piece seems to be the old and familiar ABC's, the alphabet. The present trouble over in Turkey is reported to have been caused by the attempts of the progressive Turkish Government to make the Turks give up the old time decorative Arabic alphabet and use our own kind of ABC's instead. Anyway, they are trying to modernize Turkey and some of the Turks don't like it. Last week a revolt broke out and the intention of the rebels was to re-establish the old Kalifate. In other words, they want the head of the Mohammedan religion to rule them, instead of Ghazi Mustafa Kemal.

Thousands of people were arrested today by the government, and a good deal of severe fighting has taken place, says the United Press while the International News Service informs us that a whole battalion of troops has been interned, suspected of being in sympathy with the rebels.

Here's a question I've been wondering about for some time. You'll recall that just recently Chiang Kai Shek, President of China was converted to Christianity, Well, when a President of China becomes a Christian it sounds important. But just what does it mean? Does it help the cause of Christianity in China? Is the conversion of Chiang Kai Shek something like the conversion of Constantine the Great which christianized the Roman Empire?

a thing. This week's Literary Digest quotes the Christian

Century magazine as saying that -- Christians everywhere will

be well advised NOT to greet the announcement of General Chiang's

bantism as any sure indication of a forward stride in China on

the part of the Kingdom of God. The Digest adds that the

Religious Telescope, a publication of the United Brethren in

Christ, roints out that -- such a step on the part of a high

official of a non-Christian country often is involved in matters

of political expediency, or prompted by a mercenary motive.

But the Digest, as usual, goes on to give both sides of the question. It quotes the Methodist Christian Advocate as saying that the conversion of China's President brings credit to the Chinese missionaries and restige to the cause of Christianity in China. And another publication called the Baptist, declares that Chiang Kai Shek's conversion appears to have been a personal and domestic affair between the President, his family and his God.

All who are interested in missions and the expansion of Christianity will be interested in turning to this week's Literary Digest and reading this article. I wonder what your conclusion will be.

Just for a change we may soon be without news from China. That is, we will if they don't hurry up and settle an argument regarding the control of the Pacific cables.

The Chinese National Govern-7 ment is threatening drastic action unless 8 its demands for the control of the Tacific 9 Chinese cables are met by American, British and Danish cable companies. The cables up to now have been operated under a twenty-five year concession.

But according to the 13 International News Service this xxx 14 concession expires on Wednesday. New terms will have to be framed. Already 16 there has been a lot of discussion 17 without an agreement. Newspapers in the Far East are clamoring for the Chinese Government to seize the Pacific 20 cables, and it is reported that this may happen. And that would mean no more news about Chinese massacres and No 23 kidnapped missionaries for a while.

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Here are several letters from radio 2 listeners who write in telling me about odd stories -- bits of news that are never printed, the news that doesn't reach the papers.

One is from C. B. Edwards, of 7 Scottdale, Pennsylvania. He tells us that 8 one time he was out hunting and sat down to rest against a pine tree. "Well," writes Mr. Edwards, "one of those consarned redheaded woodpeckers lit on my hair, and before I had a chance to move he hit me four stiff raps right on the 14 top of my head. You know those redheaded woodpeckers can knock a hole in a tree pretty quick, and there's no saying what they'll do to a head if they keep it up. When I got those four knocks my ears just began to ring and them four big bumps rose right up.on my head. Yea, and they were biggern hickory nuts." Well, I am sure we will all want to express our heartfelt sympathy to Brother Edwards, and we thank him for his frank little news item about the woodpeckers attacking his head.

12-1-30-5M

This next news concerns a huge financial operation which seems to have run into a snag. Well, financial operations have a way of running into snags, especially the minor ones, that I have anything to do with.

Anyway, a gigentic billion dollar merger was planned between the Bethlehem Steel Corporation and the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company. Everything seemed all set for the combining of the two huge corporations, but some of the stock-holders of the Youngstown Company objected, and went to court. There was a bitter legal fight, and the Associated Press informs us that today Judge David Jenkins, of the Ohio Court of Common Pleas, issued an injunction forbidding the merger. Which means that for the moment, at least, the plan is help up.

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Out in Salem, Indiana, the old days of private warfare and family feuds have returned. The town is virtually under martial law, and posses are searching the country-side for two brothers who helped to renew an ancient Tennessee feud--they carried that feud en into Indiana.

More than 20 years ago the Spyriock-Gibson feud began in Tennessee. Spurlocks and the Gibsons killed each other in the old traditional fashion. About 12 years ago members of both families moved up into Indiana. The Indiana branches of the two families seemed to be at peace, but two weeks ago one of the Gibsons was killed. Two of the Spurlocks were put in jail. Early yesterday four Gibson brothers stormed the jail. They shot the sheriff in the leg, and his wife. was also wounded. The town marshal fell with a dangerous wound. But He shot one of the Gibson brothers dead. But the Gibsons didn't get the Spurlocks in the Jail. The whole town

12-1-30-5M

was aroused. The three surviving Gibson brothers fled.

Several posses set out in hot pursuit. So far one brother has been caught.

Another oil well has gone wrong down at Oklahoma City. The No. 16
Emerson-Joyce was an old well and should have known better. But today it blew out of control and is shooting oil and gas into the air at the rate of 40,000 cubic feet daily. The International News Service informs us that they're afraid down there that this old-time oil well, which seems to have grown young and foolish, is in danger of catching fire, and running annucla.

12-1-30 — 5M

Chicago had a reminder of early times today. A horse car rumbled through its streets. According to the Associated Press, they opened a new trolley line out there and the first car that went across it was an old-time horse car. 71 years ago that horse car bumped along through Chicato, and it did again today--but not with the same horse.

Here's a note about royalty, but not about any kings of today. It's about three great kings who reigned 43,000 years ago in the ancient city Ur--Urathe Chaldees, where Abraham lived. The International News Service tells us that University of Pennsylvania archaeologists have dug up the tombs of these three great kings who lived so long ago, and this may be one of the great scientific finds of the year.

e have been xxxxxxx losing a lot of champions lately and this time we nearly lost a chess champion. that the deep thinking Dr. Alekhine was in any danger of being beaten at chess. He merely went to sleep with a lighted cigarette in his hand, and the bed caught fire. This was over in Jugoslavia, and according to the News Service the hotel attendants broke into the chess champion's room just in time. He had managed to stagger to the door and then heat fallen unconscious in the smoke. He is now in the hospital being treated for burns.

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The Associated Press carried a story today from

Mexico City telling about a hot time that is predicted in

the Mexican province of Tabasco. The Governor of Tabasco has

aroused a political storm by announcing that he intends to

transform his xxx state into one vast cooperative acciety in

which agriculture, industry, commerce and cattle raising will be

all combined and made a collective matter; and with Atheism and

religion on his state. From which you can see that things

look a bit peppery in Tabasco.

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Well, the old show boat is gone, one of the most famous of the old-time craft that used to carry shows up and down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. Years ago it was one of the gala sights as it man down the river, with colors and lights and the steam callione (haliop echoing along both banks. It carried the show from town to town, minstral show or dramatic show. Those old show boat days have gone forever. The old boat, according to the Associated Press, was sold recently to pay for storage costs, and now after dancing and the showent ceremonies aboard its going to the junk heap. goes to the bone yarde

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They had some great warblers on the old Show Bosts. But they had not a single osiso.

What a wonderful bird is the osiso, it neither sings, nor talks, nor whissos! But there is one thing the osiso does.

The osiso tells us that the city of London sings baritone, Chieses sings bass, and New York sings tenor. And what is the osiso?

Well, the osiso is a scientific instrument for analyzing voices.

each city is different. Above the city's noises there are overtones which we poor mortals cannot hear. But the esise, the
New York Hereld Tribune tells us, hears them all and records
them. The osiso vilots a city's value in curves. Languages
song comes out in a curve that means that it sings bass.
Chicago varbles beritone, something like the hum of an ayayayaya's
without engine chocks, and Chicago's sound ways resembles are
teeth of a sea. As the tenor of the sharps, here foreis sound
wave is shapped like a neaklass huma with a the testh of some
will and presidences a constant.

With the osiso we come to the end of our song of the news. So I'm off now to listen me once more to New York sing tenor.

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.