# LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1930

INTRO

I'm standing here shuffling my day's sheaf of news dispatches, and they certainly are a grand assortment. Lots about football of course; more startling news about those head hunters in Formosa; a rumpus in Scotland over golf; a fight in Mexico, one hundred men against one; oil excitement in Oklahoma; America has jumped ahead of all the world in commercial aviation; and a picturesque coronation story from Africa.

Let's see - here's that \$25,000,000 vehicular tunnel under the Detroit River. It was opened today. The International News Service says that President Hoover sat in the wire room of the White House and touched a telegraph key that threw open this new tunnel between Detroit and Windsor, Canada.

That oil well I told you about last 1 night, the one that has been on a rampage down in Oklahoma City, is still running 3 wild. The International News Service says, if it can't be muzzled, the existence of the whole city is threatened. Twenty-five 100,000 barrels of crude oil a day are shrieking and roaring into the air and 8 spraying the City. Over an area of 50 blocks, no fire can be started, no 10 meals cooked, not even a match lighted. 11 A single spark would be enough to start 12 a wild conflagration that would wipe out 13 the city. And Oklahoma City, according 14 to the new Literary Digest Atlas, has a 15 population of 185,000 people. It's the 16 largest city in the state, with Tulsa 17 18 running it a close second. Even the trench helmets worn by the oil company 19 20 workers to protect their heads from falling rock--even those helmets are fire 21 hazards, for the friction of a bit of 22 rock on the metal could strike off a 23 spark. The best oil experts in the 24 Southwest are trying to put a giant cover 25

over the well and get the gusher under control, but believe me -- it's going to be some job.

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

story from the Far East. Here is a startling bit of news: According to the United Press, 108 women have committed suicide in one tiny village on the Island of Formosa. They are members of that tribe of head hunting Aborigines who have been in revolt against the Japanese and who massacred Japanese settlers, men, women and children. Japanese soldiers are now sweeping down on their villages and strongholds. The head hunters a have abandoned all hope. They know they can't win. So their women have committed suicide and the men have resolved to fight it out with the Japs until the last headhunter is dead.

17

18 19

20

21

22

23

24

and

what ho! Here is a modern Horatius at the bridge. Down in Mexico, according to an Associated Press dispatch, Nicholas Bernal has been tighting 100 men single handed. This lone warrior barricaded himself in a Municipal building and waged a bloody battle for 29 hours. Yes, and he wounded 30 of his pursuers before a bomb blew him to bits. The fighting occurred because Bernal, a commander of the Militia, ordered the people of xxx the town of San Pedro to surrender their tirearms.

Over in Ireland there's wailing and there's sure to be a grand wake.

The International News Service tells us that the greatest Irishman in Ireland is dead- the O'Mahoney of Kerry, the O'Mahoney we'd call him, the head of the oldest clan in old Erin. O'Mahoney was 80 years old; and to the end of his days he wore the Irish kilt, and never did he forget that he was a direct descendant of a long line of Irish kings.

In London, on the other hand, it's a wedding we have to tell about.

REBECCA WEST

Rebecca West is married. Miss West is one of the most brilliant woman novelists in Europe. She was very much in the headlines of the newspapers of the world not so long ago when she came out with a hot blast to the effect that a British husband was a blooming nuisance. According to the New York Evening Post, after remaining a spinster for 37 years she has slipped and married a London banker. So now Rebecca West has a nuisance of her own.

Now, in Scotland --

3

6

8

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

Hoot Mon! A wave of excite-2 ment is sweeping like a Scotch mist over the links of the Royal and Ancient Club of Saint Andrews. According to the International News Service the members of xxx this famous Scottish golf club are so excited that they are torgetting their oatmeal and their evening's evening. The trouble is this: a number of British amateurs have accepted invitations to play in golf tournaments in the United States during the coming months. In spite of all the Scotch jokes, they are going to dig down into their own kilts and pay for their steamship and railroad fares; but when they land here, some of them expect have buckwheat cakes and sausages a friend's house occasionally.

british golfers in the past, and that of course includes Scottish, have competed as members of teams, and had their traveling and hotel expenses paid by the clubs they represent. That's all right, says the Royal and Ancient

Club. But now it is a matter of an unattached golfer competing as an individual, and the question is raised:

Can an amateur accept private hospitality, and still be an amateur? So this old question of when is an amateur not an amateur is causing lots of excitement in the British Isles.

Well, let's follow that one with a note about automobiles. Isn't there a story about a Scotchman who bought a car?

#### AUTOMOBILES

Anyway, dispatches from Detroit say that automobile manufacturers will feature three principal innovations in their 1931 models. According to the New York Evening World, these are the front drive, the midget car, and the multiple cylinder engine. The coming season will find not one or two, but several sixteen-cylinder cars on the market, while two companies are he bringing out twelve-cylinder models. Now we can all take our choice - we can go to either extreme -something snappy in a dozen cylinders or so -- or a neat little bus that can be parked alongside a baby carriage. Well, I guess those little ones won't hit the pedestrian as hard as the big ones.

FOOTBALL

Last night I mentioned that there were just eleven undefeated big football teams left in the country. But tonight, ah well, some of those eleven got banged in the nose this afternoon. Of the eleven undefeated, Cornell is off the list. Columbia gave her a licking today. Dartmouth is off because she only tied Yale. In the South those fighting Georgia bulldogs were held to a tie by Florida. But the biggest rumpus down that way was the game between Alabama and Kentucky. Both had clean slates. But Alabama won and that puts the Kentucky colonels off our list.

Among middle western champions, Kansas got walloped by Pennsylvania, Notre Dame trounced Indiana, and Northwestern walked all over Minnesota.

In the Far West, Washington State and Oregon were last week's only survivors and their scores are not in.

So the undefeated teams tonight are Fordham in the East. Alabama in the South. Notre Dame and Northwestern in the Middle West and the scores from the Far West are not in.

Four survivors out of eleven so far.

### UNEMPLOYMENT

Here's encouragement in a dispatch from the

International News Service. A big soap manufacturing firm

has informed Colonel Arthur Woods, head of President Hoover's

unemployment committee, that it will furnish employment the

year around for 10,000 employees in the **mitter** eight

manufacturing plants in America and Canada. That means

steady income for about 50,000 people.

Yes, that's encouraging, and so is this:

There is one man who refuses to become alarmed about the status of this dizzy old world. He is a distinguished Japanese nobleman, Prince Tokugawa, president of the House of Peers of Japan. Next to the Japanese Emperor himself Prince Tokugawa is the most important man in Japan. He has just arrived in America, bound for Washington to see President Hoover, whom he knew years ago in the Far East.

"Of course things are not so good all over the world," said the Prince, "but why get excited about it? It will be taken care of. It has happened before, you know -- after all, the world is not coming to an end, not just yet awhile."

There's an article in this week's issue of the Literary Digest which is about one angle of business and finance, and it certainly tackles an important

question. You'll hear people saying, "I bought this stock as an investment." Well, that Digest article tells you just what the difference is between investment and speculation. It is a keen analysis, the sort of an article that all will want to read who have money to invest. It expresses the hope that many saddened gamblers will become sound investers - and then tells how they 11 can make that change.

There's big news in far away Abyssinia, OAII day the tribesmen have been gathering, stalwart black men, decked out in barbaric finery. And right now in a strange old cathedral in the capital city of Addis Ababa, the successor to the throne of Solomon is kneeling at prayer. He and his queen will pray all night. Then, at dawn, he will be annointed with oil brought specially from the Garden of Gethsemane in the Holy Land. And Ras Tafari and his wife, Waizeru, will take their places on a throne of gold, and they will be crowned with dazzling crowns of gold, diamonds, emeralds and sapphires. Ras Tafari, the new Emperor of Ethiopia, is a small, dark man, and the queen is a large dark woman. Amid barbaric and imposing pomp, he will become King of Abyssinia, Lion of Judah, and King of Kings. \ How's that for a title? The Abyssinians claim to be an ancient semitic people, and the king traces his descent from King Solomon

and the Queen of Sheba. Yes sir, it's

6

7 8

9

10

12

13

14

15

16 17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

## NEWS LIEM - 2.

3

Page\_\_\_\_

big news in Africa tonight.

Yesterday, however, while magnificent preliminary ceremonies were going on, a sad event took place, a melancholy downfall out in Abyssinia. I am picking it as the News Item of the Day.

The royal court was out at the flying field. Ras Tafari has an air force consisting of one plane. And it was to take a big part in the coronation ceremonies tomorrow. An aviator was also among those present. And what an aviator! He is Colonel Hubert Fautleroy Julian. the Black Eagle. Well, the Black Eagle is a Harlem negro. He was the dark horse in the trans-Atlantic race, which Lindbergh won. He took off from the East River, and fell into the mud flats of Flushing Bay. Then he planned a flight from New York to Africa, which never took place. The Black Eagle flew planes, and made parachute jumps, and ax cut a grand aviating figure among the colored folks of Harlem. Recently the Black Eagle went to Abyssinia to show the

9

10

17

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

dusky Ras Tafari what a colored man could do in the air. And did he show them? I'll say he did. He made parachute jumps to the intense astonishment of everybody. Once he hopped out and landed right at Ras Tafari's feet. Naturally he became a mighty hero with both royalty and populace. That, black boy jest naturally waltzed right into the hearts of everybody in Abyssinia.

Well, yesterday Ras Tafari and his dignitaries were at the flying field, and thousands of tribesmen were gathered around. Over there stood the Abyssinian air force of one plane. The Black Eable was seized with an inspiration. Now was the time to do something spectacular. Did he hesitate? Uh-uh. Not he. Without asking permission, he jumped into the plane, gave her the gun, and took off. He got up a hundred feet or so, and then the plane began to wabble. Down it came like a rocket. Crash! Bang! Presto! What had been the Abyssinian air force was now just kindling wood and old iron. 50 80 00 D0 D0 D0 D0 D0 D1

From out of the debris crawled the Black Eagle, uninjured, grinning from ear to ear.

Was Ras Tafari, Emperor of Ethiopia, Lion of Judah, and King of Kings, mad? He was. He was hopping mad. And he ordered the Black Eagle ignominiously clapped into the Addis Ababa jail. Then he thought of the expense it would take to feed that big boy from Harlem. He ordered the Black Eagle into instant exile. But the Black Eagle was stoney broke. He didn't even have enough loose change to start a little game of Ethiopian dominoes. Americans at the corpnation raised enough jack among them to get him away, and he was led to to the railroad. The Black Eagle departed with his wings clipped, claiming it was all the result of the jealousy of a French flying officer in Ras Tafari's service.

23

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

### CONCLUSION

Bobbed manners are the order of the day in American society. Emily Post, who has gained fame by writing a best seller on the subject of etiquette telis us that we are just as polite today as we ever were even if our manners are bobbed. In an International News Service interview Mrs. Post says. "we just haven't time for those long, tiresome formalities. Anyway", she adds, "it's every bit as polite to say a simple goodnight as it is to make a long, afrected speech or stand in the doorway for half an hour hat in hand." Now, that's a real relief to me. When I dash into your home with the evening's news I usually find there is so much to tell that I haven't much time left. But along comes Mrs. Post to my rescue with information that bobbed manners are O. K.

So, goodnight.