# LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST <br> SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1931 

INTRO

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY:

Well, the week-end situation all over the world is pretty much the same as it has been. Not much trouble - and that's good news.

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England is stiil going through a political crisis.
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The Labor party and the Liberals are having a scrap, and if they are not able to get together and establish harmony, why, the Labor government will fall, and then England will face the prospect of a general election this summer and the uncertainty that goes with it.

The New York Sun in reviewing the news for the week states that the next three days will tell the tale, and will decide whether the British political situation is going to go on as it is, or whether there will be a big bat +1 e at the polls. Tonight it's still in the lap of the Gods.

In Germany the cabinet of Chancellor Bruening is having


#### Abstract

trouble. There is opposition in the Reichstag. The Germans are indulging in a lively scrap over foreign policy and taxation.

In Italy, of course, the big quarrel is still on - the quarrel between the Vatican and Mussolini. But it seems to be quieting down.


In Spain they are getting all set for those national elections that come in about two weeks. A new Spanish parliament will be elected. This is the first general election for Spain under the new republican regime, and it's got the Spaniards talking in Cafes all the way from San Sebastian to Gibraltar.

In France all is quiet along the seize. The new president has been inaugurated and along the Boulevards they're locking for something new to talk about.

The correspondent of the Sun tells us that all Europe is a bit excited about the visit which Secretary Mellon, is going to pay to the various old world capitals sometime next month. Much of the agitation over there is still due to the war debts, those debts which European owe to Uncle Sam, and all the states-

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men are eager to hear what Secretary of the Treasury, Mellon,
will have to say on the subject if he has anything to say at
all.

This isn't a South American revolution that comes along in this next min dispatch. Everything seems to be entirely parliamentary -- thus far.

The Congress of the Republic of Venezuela has made a formal request to the president of Venezuela, asking him to resign. The Congress politely but firmly requests the president to get out.

The president of Venezuela is Doctor Juan Batista Perez, who recently succeeded General Gomez as president.

The United Press comments upon the fact that Gomez for 20 years was the strongest dictator of South Amer ica. He ruled with the old and famous iron hand. He resigned not long ago, saying that he was getting too old for the job of president.

Doctor Perez succeeded him and it wasn't long before he began to have a bit of trouble. Reports of revolutionary movements in venezuela have been coming through on and off, and now the Venezuelan congress is up on its hind logs and trying to hand the president his hat.

But it looks as if General Gomez, the hard-fisted
old dictator, is still very much in the picture, even if he isn't the president.

The International News Service states that Gomez has ordered President Perez to step down.

And so it looks as if Doctor Perez is on the Venezuelan
toboggan.

Over in London the section called Last End, the district of poor people, in that locality, brick laborers, truckmen, and so Kingsley Hall is a place of refuge for those who are destitute.

Well, the humble East End and the poor surroundings of Kingsley Hall are going to have a new inhabitant this summer. A man from a far off country will visit England, and he will take up his quarters in the shabbiest slums the great British metropolis can provide. and he i's one of the most famous men in the world.

He is Mahatma Gandhi, the holy man and leader of the Indian Nationalist party. He will attend a great conference to decide the future of India, and he will be just about the most important personage there. Every eye will be turned to the frail meak Hindu whose nonviolence and long suffering has made more trouble for the British lion than a few dozen warlike hard fighting tribes.

The other Indian members to the

1 conference will live in good hotels and 2 will keep up the dignity that is largely on a diet of goat's milk. He has customary to statecraft and diplomacy. But At a similar famous conference on India last fall London was dazzled by the bejewelled magnificence of the Indian princes who attended as delegates. But it is altogether characteristic of Gandhi that when he journeys to London as the hero of the hour, he will live in the poorest quarter of town, among the humblest of people, among the poor, the disinherited, among waifs and beggars. There is just one thing that seems to be bothering the little holy man. The Associated Press reminds us that he lives his own private flock of goats which are milked daily, and he is afraid that in London goat's milk may be hard to get.
sure, Gandhi will procure a supply of American condensed milk, which apparently he thinks the next best thing to goat's milk.

There's no surprise in this next dispatch. It tells us that Columbus was born in Genoa. Of course, any school child can tell you that. But just the same there's been plenty of discussion about where Columbus nepalis born, just as there's been about who wrote Shakespeare's plays.

The most important expert on the subject of where Columbus was born was Columbus himself. In his letters he wrote repeatedly that he was a native of Genoa, and that ought to settle the case. But some people thought that maybe the letters weren't genuine or that Columbus had reasons for not telling where he really came from.

The New York Sun tells us that a commission appointed by the city of Genoa has been traveling through Spain, and looking up all the records that have any bearing on Columbus. They've now made their report and declare that there can be no doubt but that Columbus was a native of Genoa.

They made a close study of the letters in which the great discoverer declared that he was a Genoese. And they find that these letters are unquestionably authentic.

Examination disclosed that a letter written by Columbus to the Genoese ambassador was on paper which must have come from the same sheet as another letter which he wrote to his son Diego. And in these two letters were phrases that were exactly alike.

The commission also reports that the Spanish experts who are in charge of the original manuscript pertaining to Columbus are positive and unanimous in the certainty that the discoverer of America was indeed born in the old sea-port town on the northwestern coast of Italy.

All is quiet in Roubaix tonight. And where is Roubaix? Well, I looked it up in my Literary Digest at las and found it is an important town in the textile district of northeastern France.

They've been having exciting times in Roubaix -- something that looked very much like a young revolution. Thousands of workmen are on strike in the French textile section. And Ehe authorities at Roubaix refused to allow the strikers and the communists to hold any parades. And pretty soon exciting things began to happen.

A mob of communists and strikers fortified themselves in the street. They threw up barricades in the good old fashion of French street fighting. they tore up the pavement and gathered stones and bricks and barbed wire, and proceeded to dotenses aeros's the stret. The gendarmes, on foot and on horseback, came charging. But they were met with showers of stones and bottles, and were driven off. Again
and again they advanced, but were beaten back.

Apparently there wasn't any particu gun-fire. I suppose the gendarmes were being careful. Anyway, they weren't able to do much, and the communists and strikers held their barricades and could it be driven, out

Finally, as the Associated Press reports, the police withdrew their forces, and tried to figure out some more strategic method of defeating the rioters.

And that was the end of the trouble. The communists and strikers, having won a glorious victory, thought they ought to celebrate it -- and they did. They deserted their barricades and adjourned to the cafes, where they drank toasts and sang songs of triumph.

While they were engaged in these festivities, the gendarmes quietly demolished the barricades. They succeeded in catching several of the rioters. One of them was a big powerful took 12 gendarmes to drag him down and cart him away to the police station.

There seems to be some complicated labor trouble among the coal miners of Western Pennsylvania. The United Press states that ten thousand miners are out on strike.

Two Labor Unions are operating, and they don't seem to be on good terms with each other. Today one group tried to break up a meeting held by the other group. The next thing you know a free for all fight was on. Two men were badly beaten up.

The presence of strike breakers makes the trouble all the more complicated. There was an attempt to wreck a train carrying sixty strike breakers from Cleveland to New Kensington. A railroad tie was placed across the tracks.

The train was then bombarded by striking miners who had a stone throwing bee. The windows in the coaches were smashed and three men were hurt.

State police troopers charged the strikers and there was a lively fracas along the railroad tracks. pictures show the heavenly visitor on two successive days.

Onx one day it was a trim, neat
${ }^{1}$ well behaving comet. But the next day ${ }^{2}$ it was a shabby looking sight, battered ${ }^{3}$ and bedraggled. Well, what hit that 4 comet? that's an interesting question. 5 The Digest answers by telling us ${ }^{6}$ of a new theory which has been figured out ${ }^{7}$ by ur. H. B. Maris of the U. S. Naval ${ }^{8}$ Research' Laboratory. The Digest quotes from science Service, and tells us that ${ }^{10}$ Dr. Maris believes that comets are sometimes ${ }^{11}$ broken up by great outbursts of ultra${ }^{12}$ violet light shooting from the sun. It's ${ }^{13}$ a case of sun spots. When there are a ${ }^{14}$ lot of sun spots Old Sol sheds simply a ${ }^{15}$ flood of ultra-violet light through ${ }^{16}$ space, and this hits the comet and tears ${ }^{17}$ its $\mathbf{x} \boldsymbol{m} x$ spreading tail to pieces.

For example, that comet which is
${ }^{19}$ shown in the Digest pictures, was bent out 20 of shape on the same day y ah that a ${ }^{21}$ great magnetic storm ion the earth; and 22 magnetic storms are supposed to be connected ${ }_{23}$ with sun spots too.
${ }^{23}$ Anyway, it's a fascinating bit that 24 the Digest gives us about comets, and the 25 before our eyes?

Well, they do seem to be piling up a lot of trouble for Scarface Al Capone. They've got him under several. indictments. The last one is for a conspiracy to violate the prohibition law. ${ }^{\text {Sixty -eight henchmen of } h i s ~ a r e ~}$ under indictment too.

The International News Service gives us some large figures. This last indictment against the Big Shot charges him with five thousand separate offences for a period of ten years.

The king of gangdom and his mob are charged with manufacturing and selling $\$ 75,000$ worth of forbidden brew a day. That comes to more than two billion seven hundred million dollars worth a year. And they say it's mostly profit.

Scarface Al and his sixtyeight henchmen are liable to get two years in jail and a ten thousand dollar fine each. If that happened it would be a total of one hundred thirty-six years in jail and six hundred eighty

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Yes, sir, those figures are large all right, and the impression seems to be that the government is going after the lord of the gangs in a big way and may break his power.

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Somebody has been picking on the cops out in Denver, and it's what I call a cruel practical joke. As the United Press tells us, a man called up the police headquarters out in my old home town of Denver, Colorado, and the man said in an excited voice:
"They are going to put a man on the spot in a few minutes right here."
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The next thing the riot squad car was speeding along to the address the man gave them. There they saw a figure waving wildly to them.
"They have taken him for a ride"! the man shouted. "They just raced by and they're off down the street. That way! Here's their license number."

And the cops in the car grabbed the license number
and off they went. Then, for the next half hour the riot squad, with pistols draw and a machine gun ready, toured the neighborhood They drove up and down tie and right and left.

Finally the police captain in command phoned headquarters

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to give a general alarm for the bandits car. Over the telephone
he read off the license number he had been handed by the stranger.
    "Say, who's been kidding you?" inquired the sergeant
on the other end. "That's the number of your own car."
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COPS - 2
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The Iowa story, as the United Press passes it along, relates that a young man walked into a police station at Desc Koines and asked for a place to sleep.

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"What's your name?" asked the cop.
"Goodnight", exclaimed the young man.
"Hey, don't get so fresh! I asked you what's your name,
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you sap."
"Why, Goodnight", retorted the young man.

By that time the cops were hot under the collar. They
were fingering their nightsticks ominously as the young man added innocently:-
"Yes, Goodnight. That's my name, Johnny Goodnight."

The cops looked at each other and figured it was a horse on them.

Well, I guess I'll follow the example of that young fellow in the Desk Koines police station. I'll say what he said -- that is, goodnight, and,

