LOWELL THOMAS BROADCAST FOR THE LITERARY DIGEST SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1930

FOOTBALL RIOT

A policeman and two firemen were injured by students who hurled milk bottles, boiling water and fire crackers. And then 39 young men from Carnegie Tech were carted off to jail. A United Press dispatch from Pittsburgh calls it the worst student riot in the city's history. The disturbance came as a sort of first act to the big footbell drama of the year in Pittsburgh, the annual game between those who great rivals Pitt and Carnegie Tech. The Tech students set fire to an automobile and then they did a wild dance around it. They elso put two telephone poles across the street to prevent fire engines from interrupting their fun. Then they soaked another car with oil and gasoline and made a torch out of it. When the police and firemen came they rushed the dormitories and dragged the boys out to the patrol wagons.

The police had trouble with students at both colleges in Pittsburgh. Yesterday they arrested 37 from the an University of Pitt in a vain attempt to stop/annual parade

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FOOTBALL RIOT

through the downtown business section. Well, all this excitement came as the prologue to the big game today, one of the fiercest fought on any gridiron in the country. It ended almost in a tie, but not quite. The score as you no doubt have heard on the radio was 7 to 6 in favor of Pitt.

MEXICAN FOOTBALL

Mexico, Land of bull fights, has gone wild over

American football, they say. The University of Mexico came

north and fought an international match down in Jackson,

Mississippi, this afternoon.

There is a corking two page article in this week's
Literary Digest on football in Mexico. It tells us that
they call them futbolistas down there. For most of their
football terms the Mexicans have adopted such American
words as touchdown, referee, and goal. But instead of
tackle they say tackleado.

When the Mexican quarterback barks out the signals he shouts:- "Senales! Uno, cuatro, seis, ocho."

Oyah! Oyah! Oyah!

A SOUR NOTE

Now comes a sour note from the President of Purdue.

According to the International News Service he states that
interest in football has passed its peak and is now on the
down grade.

Yes, and I saw another sad line about college life this afternoon. It comes from the Publisher's Syndicate and is reprinted in this week's Literary Digest. It reads: "Oh, happy Freshmen! Only four years more, and their education will begin."

The Topics in Brief Page in this week's Literary

Digest is full of spicey lines like that. Made up of the

brightest quips that appear in the newspapers of America each

week it is indeed a fascinating page, just the thing to cheer

you up.

Knute Rockne comes back at football pessimism with a snappy retort.

ROCKNE

The boys who play football at Notre Dame are above the average in their studies. That's what Rockne has to say in response to criticism that has been levelled against football recently. Knute also says that he earns \$10,000 a year and that all the yarns about side money for football coaches are just bunk so far as he knows.

No doubt you have heard the scores from the big games.

Many were extremely top heavy: - Notre Dame 60 and University

of Penn. 20; Colgate 54 - Columbia 0; Yale 66 - Alfred 0;

for example.

FOOTBALL INTRO

The first of a series of football games for the benefit of the unemployed was played out at Chicago. It was between St. John's Military Academy of Wisconsin, and Culver Military Academy of Indiana. The real winners in this game were the unemployed and the disabled war veterans who get the receipts.

The Mayor of New York is taking an interest in the possibility of raising funds by post season games. New York University has already challenged the world and Mayor Walker has wired the Southern Football Conference requesting that their rules be suspended in order to allow the University of Alabema, the famous Crimson Tide, to come north and play the Fighting Violets of Manhattan. The University of Utah has also come out with an offer to play for the benefit of the jobless.

Newspapers everywhere tonight are carrying stories about the promise of the Democratic leaders to play ball but not football with the Republicans in running the government. They say they won't try to straight arm President Hoover. The Democrats declare they are going to cooperate with the President in an effort to help solve national business problems. The President, according to the Associated Press, is speeding up unemployment relief. With the election out of the way, the undivided attention of the administration is being turned to the business of doing something for the jobless.

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BETTER TIMES

Joseph P. Day, of New York, one of the biggest operators in the so called biggest business on earth -- the real estate business -- came out today with the announcement that times are getting better. He says it is noticeable in the real estate world.

Evening World, has been talking to real estate men, and they all tell him that this is the ideal time for people of means to put their wealth into solid constructive undertakings, such as the scrapping of slums and putting up new buildings at a time when both materials and make labor cost less than they normally do, and when prosperity can be brought to America partly by providing jobs for those out of work.

But here is one young fellow down in Georgia who is out of luck because he has a job --

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There's one young fellow down in Georgia who has my sympathy. He's Russian, and his name is Lavroff. He attends Georgia Tech as a night student, and according to the New York Evening Journal, he supports himself as a laborer in a steel mill. But that's all wrong. There is an Alien Student Regulation that forbids this. Foreigners who 10 come into the United States as students 11 are not allowed to support themselves 12 by working. And so Lavroff may be 13 deported, which seems like a tough break 14 for a chap who simply works in a steel 15 mill to keep himself in school.

is facing a crisic. Tomorrow is not going to be much of a day of rest over there. Instead, they are going to have an election, and a United Press dispatch says it may result in a dictatorship. Many political observers believe this will be the last election in Austria for a long time. They think a dictatorship is inevitable. Anyway, the election Sunday promises to be wild and wooly. Conservatives and Socialists are breathing fire. And tomorrow will be a wild Sunday along the Danube.

Well, sailing down that same Blue Danube, we find an oil well gone wild, wilder than that one in Oklahoma.

This one is in Roumania and it belongs to the Standard Oil Company of America. About a year ago it caught fire and it has been blazing ever since. According to a dispatch in the New York Evening Sun the blazing well has now turned into a fiery volcano. No one could get near it, so intense was the heat. So they have been trying to throttle it by digging underground tunnels. But there have been a series of explosions and already fifty-one lives have been snuffed out by the flaming oil well.

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The Evening papers of are carrying another picturesque story from far off Abbyssinia. It tells how the coronation ceremonies of the new emperor have ended with a wild blaze of glory. Une hundred thousand Ethiopian 7 warriors put on a show that would make a mere roded or circus look like a Sunday School picnic. They came over the plain with a wild whoop, riding like madmen, brandishing spears and swords, and dressed in lion's skins. From a hundred thousand throats went up a chorus of Abbyssinian war cries. Leaping from their horses, they prostrated themselves on the earth, and shouted their loyalty to their new emperor, their king of kings. The Associated Press correspondent at the coronation adds that the emperor for a head dress wore a lion's mane, which shook and waved in a barbaric way. And around the emperor 22 were gathered diplomatic officials of 23 most of the nations of the world. Thus 24 ended one of the most picturesque 25

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RETAKE

The Evening papers of 1 are carrying another picturesque story from far off Abbyssinia. It tells how the coronation ceremonies of the new emperor have ended with a wild blaze of glory. Une hundred thousand Ethiopian warriors put on a show that would make 7 a mere rodeo or circus look like a Sunday School picnic. They came over the plain with a wild whoop, riding like madmen, brandishing spears and swords. and dressed in lion's skins. From a hundred thousand throats went up a chorus of Abbyssinian war cries. Leaping from their horses, they prostrated themselves on the earth, and shouted their loyalty to their new emperor. their king of kings. The Associated Press correspondent at the coronation adds that the emperor for a head dress wore a lion's mane, which shook and waved in a barbaric way. And around the emperor were gathered diplomatic officials of most of the nations of the world. Thus ended one of the most picturesque

ABYSSINIA - 2

ceremonies of modern times and now Ras Tafari will no doubt get busy with his plans for modernizing Abyssinia. His country is one of the richest in the world and the Abyssinians are a magnificent, intelligent, stately race of people.

Leaving Abyssinia. we run plump into another of the schemes at to help the human race.

KISSING

A kissless America is the newest bright idea.

"Let's all stop kissing until 1940", suggests Basil Eaves,
manager of the Christmas Seal Drive. According to the

New York Evening World Mr. Eaves states that tuberculosis
is spread by the well-known affectionate salutation. Well,
that's an interesting idea, and if everybody takes the antikiss pledge a lot of girls won't have to do quite so much
ducking and side stepping.

No joke was intended in that last but after a kissing and petting item I've got a dispatch about --

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the National Pet Show. Is on in 2 New York, and the Empire Cat Club has put on a cat exhibition as one of the 4 features. According to the New York 5 Evening Post, one of the animals entered 6 in the cat show has made quite a 7 sensation. And no wonder. 1t is a 8 skunk. It is a deodorized skunk that has become well known on the stage. What I'm wondering about is why they have entered a skunk in a cat show. Maybe it's simply because there aren't any skunk shows.

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The Associated Press shot in a small squib today, just a few lines, but I don't know of anything that has hit my imagination so hard in quite a while. I'm passing it along as the News Item of the Day.

In the ancient and picturesque city of Cordova, over in Spain, they were holding the usual morning services in the old cathedral. That's a wonderful and famous church. In the days when the Moors held Spain it was built as a combination fortress and Mosque, and for centuries was one of the holy places of Islam. Then the Christians conquered the Moors, and the great Mohammedan mosque at Cordova was transformed into a cathedral. And so it stands now, a place of Christian worship. But takkers memories and phantoms of Islam and its Prophet still haunt the place.

Anyway, services were going on in the cathedral at Cordova, when suddenly priests and people were startled by a wild, wailing oriental chant. It was the

NEWS ITEM - 2

Mohammedan call to prayers, and it rang out high and shrill:
"Praise to Allah! There is no god but Bog: La-ilahu illa
Allah!" Ghosts. thought the priests.

It turned out that there were some Mohammedan students from Africa visiting the old land of their fore-fathers. They entered the Cathedral of Cordova. There they stood looking at age old verses from the Koran that are still written on the Cathedral walls. And the mad, wild enthusiasm of Islam swept over these students. They forgot where they were, and suddenly in this Christian Cathedral they burst forth chanting the Mohammedan call to prayer.

Professor Pitkin, a famous psychologist at Columbia University, tells us that the average man cannot achieve anything except by luck. But the learned Professor doesn't tell us how we can get the luck. Ah, there's the rub.

But the wires brought in one story today about a fellow up in Maine who certainly has tumbled head over heels into the lap of Lady Luck. His name is John Crow, and by profession John is a grave! pit worker. Everyday John shovels gravel in the old pit. Now comes the glad news to John that he is one of bone 25 heirs to a three hundred million dollar estate in England. John's share is twelve cool million in pound notes, signed by His Majesty the King. So, as you might guess, Johna is leaving the gravel pit. And he says that as soon as he gains the money he is going to buy a fine big yacht and make a trip around the world. Not only that, but he's going to take the whole gravel, pit gang along too. Those boys, he says, have operated a pick and shove! long

enough, and he's going to give them a cruise around the old globe on a swagger yacht.

Well, there are twenty-five heirs altogether to that three hundred million dollar estate, and I will close this evening scrimmage with the news by hoping that you all are among the other twenty-four heirs.

So, GOOD NIGHT UNTIL MONDAY.