Lowell Thomas Broadcast for Literary Digest Saturday, October 25, 1930.

I envy a lot of you tonight. I mean about a million of you who have been out watching football games. Sitting here catching the news flashes as they come spiraling in from all corners of the globe is exciting too. But on a snappy October Saturday afternoon there's nothing in the world that sends the blood jumping thru one's veins quite so furiously as watching your favorite eleven trim the daylights out of an old rival. Well, I hope your team won.

Hi Phillips in his famous column "The Sun Dial" in the New York Sun, remarked that the Army battle cry up at the Yale bowl today was an Americanized version of the old biblical battle cry of "An eye for an eye, and a booth for a booth."

Evidently Army had a booth for a booth, because as you know the game ended in a tie. So Albie Booth failed to run wild like he did in the dramatic Yale-Army

game last year.

If you have been listening in on this afternoon's games you already know that Notre Dame walked all over the Pittsburgh Panther, but no so completely as over Carnegie Tech last Saturday. Dartmouth won from Harvard by a small margin, and Michigan outscored Zuppke's Illinois team that has been having a disastrous season. And down at Princeton Mrs. Hoover saw the Navy trample savagely on the body of a somewhat enfeebled tiger.

Girls' Voices

I wonder whether the girls at these football games were cheering im baritone and bass. Because girls' voices are becoming lower. According to the New York Evening Post this is the opinion of Professor William Haddon, head of the music department of the College of St. Elizabeth, down at Convent, New Jersey. And the cause of it, says the Professor, is smoking and cheering at

football games.

Well, well, well.

Anyway, Society was out in force at the football games, and here's a society note from the Potomac.

Sassiety

Down in Washington, there seems to be almost as much interest in the new social season as there is in the coming elections. Washington society, with its foreign diplomatic corps, is of course the most colorful and brilliant in the country. According to the New York Evening Post everyone down there is waiting to see what functions are planned by the President and Mrs. Hoover.

At present many Washington women are out stumping for their husbands back in their native states. For instance in Rhode Island, ex-Senator Gerry's wife, who used to be a Vanderbilt, is campaigning, and down in Pennsylvania Mrs. Gifford Pinchot is averaging

seven speeches a day.

Arkansas

Politics has taken time out down in Arkansas -- at least in the Fourth Arkansas Congressional District. For 18 years, Otis T. Wingo ran for Congress on the Democratic Ticket, and he was always elected. He was a fixture. But recently Congressman Wingo died, and following his death two letters have been made public. They were written by him a few hours before his death, and they asked that his wife be elected to Congress as his successor. The Democrats are ready to nominate Mrs. Wingo, on Monday, and today an Associated Press dispatch from Little Rock tells us that the Republicans, too, are going to yield gallantly to Congressman Wingo's dying wish. The Arkansas Republicans announce that they will not put up a candidate to run against Mrs. Wingo.

Italy

Over in Europe, of course, the gala event of the day was the wedding of King Boris, of Bulgaria, and Princess Giovanna, of Italy. And apparently things can go wrong at a royal wedding the same as at any other. In the first place, the royal trains bringing the wedding party were an hour and a half late. Just as the Princess was entering the ancient church, a violent downpour of rain burst over the town of Assisi. As the Princess gathered up her train and ran into the church, the rain turned to hail. Thousands of spectators had to rush for shelter. Nervousness also caused the Princess to drop her bridal bouquet, but after that the stately wedding in the ancient church of St. Francis proceeded with impressive ceremony. The Princess was escorted to the papal altar of St. Francis by her father, King Victor Emmanuel. The little Italian Princess now becomes Giovanna, Queen of the Bulgars, the youngest reigning queen in Europe.

Flash

Here's a flash from the International News Service, and it tells of another terrible mine disaster. The Maybach mine in Alsace-Loraine has been wrecked by a terrific coal gas explosion.

94 miners are known to have been killed, 36 seriously injured, and 240 others are believed to be still entombed. Rescue crews were rushed to the shattered mine, and 94 bodies were recovered by 10 o'clock tonight, German time.

From South America, too, there is word of a bad mishap.

Brazil

When the revolution ended down in
Brazil yesterday, I thought the cables might not
be so busy with news flashes from there for a
while. But now Rebels holding one of the forts
commanding the harbor of Rio de Janeiro, fired
on a German passenger ship yesterday and 27

people were killed. The ship was on its way out of Rio harbor. According to a late dispatch today from the United Press correspondent down there, several officials of the deposed federal government were supposed to be trying to escape on the ship.

Russia

Well, Russia is always having complications and here is a new one.

We have been hearing quite a bit about the Soviet scheme for dumping products on the world's markets and selling them below normal price. Here's quite a startling item on this subject. The Associated Press cables from Brussels that Russia has undertaken reprisal steps against Belgium. The Belgian government had adopted anti-dumping regulations aimed against Soviet Russia and now Russia comes back at her by wirelessing orders to 22 Russian grain ships that were bound for Antwerp, Belgium, ordering them to change their course

and take their cargoes to Rotterdam in Holland.

From Moscow there comes a bulletin today with the information that the Communists now claim to have four million members in their organization, the Communist International; three million five hundred thousand of these being in Russia. The announcement states that of the 500,000 supposed Communists scattered over the rest of the world, 124,000 are in Germany, 35,000 in Czecho Slovakia, 38,000 in France, 8,385 in the United States, and only approximately 3,000 in England.

Well, after all those Communists, we might as well have a word about a man who is definitely not a Communist.

Mitsui

You probably have heard of him. He is the richest man in Japan, and an almost legendary figure. In the Orient many people

kowtow in awe when they mention his name. He is Baron Mitsui, head of the richest and most powerful family in the empire of Japan. Well, here comes an Associated Press cable from Japan telling about the Baron's income tax assessment for this year. Last year his income was two million eight hundred thousand yen. A yen, adds the dispatch, is about equal to an American half dollar. So in our money the Baron's income would be one million four hundred thousand dollars - which is quite a few yen even as incomes are estimated on this rich continent of ours. Did you hear that growl over the air just now? Well, it was from Mac, who runs the control boards here at my elbow. He was muttering about his income. But don't worry, Mac, you're a lot better off than one particular Japanese millionaire today who's in jail. The dispatch states that thirteen men in Japan have incomes of over half a million dollars a year. One

of these is Shinbei Inui, a money lender of Kobe. Shinbei Inui has just fallen afoul of the Japanese law and has been locked in a Tokyo prison for fraud.

Hoover

Jobs for two hundred thousand, is
the latest announcement from Washington.
According to the New York Evening Post
President Hoover has authorized the Post
Office department to take on 200,000
additional postal employees for the two weeks
before Christmas. Civil Service lists are
to be temporarily disregarded, and the idea is
to give jobs to men who need them.

The Post also tells us that Administration officials are considering a plan to pay off in cash the soldiers bonuses that are still due.

All over the country municipal employment bureaus have been formed - just a part of many things that are being done to relieve the unemployment situation. Here's an interesting item on the way they're tackling things down at Irvington, New Jersey. It comes to me in a letter from Mr. H. Bothe, Jr., who is connected with the Department of Labor.

In this week's issue of the Literary Digest I read an article which made me stop and wonder. We were all raised to the idea of thrift, but the new idea is, not to save, but to spend. And many business leaders tell us that the way to fight off the present depression is to spend more. Here's a conflict between an old idea and a new one. Well, that Digest article is headed: "Shall we save, or shall we spend?" It quotes the economist William Trufant Foster as saying: "We have been saving for a rainier day, and all we need to do now is to continue saving hard enough, and the rainier day will arrive." On the other hand, the Digest article tells us that President

T. F. Wallace of the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks holds a contrary opinion, and that Mr. Wallace in the New York Times says that "The basic structure of business is savings."

One expert says "no" and the other expert says "yes." And what are we to think? Well, that Digest article sums up the puzzling situation and analyzes it clearly. It shows the reader what is behind these conflicting opinions.

At any rate, the aviation business is on the up grade, doing a sort of power climb, I suppose the boys would say.

Lindbergh

The first all air transcontinental mail and passenger service got under way today. The organization is known as the Transcontinental and Western Air Express Incorporated. Charles Lindbergh is the technical advisor. The first three planes left the Metropolitan Airport at Newark, New Jersey, at 8:10 this morning.

Lindbergh was on hand and according to the New York Evening Post he broke his autograph refusing habit for the sake of eight small crippled boys who hobbled out on crutches to ask him for his signature. He gave it to them.

Parachute

Bob West, a parachute jumper, of Roseboro, Oregon, is willing to pay a thousand dollars, says the United Press, to anybody who can beat his time record in floating down in a parachute from a plane 4,000 feet up. I don't know how much this Oregonian stunt man weighs, but surely there's a circus fat lady somewhere who can give Bob a run for his money and beat him to the ground.

Coste

The wildest demonstration that Paris
has seen since the visit of Lindbergh occurred
today when the French transatlantic fliers

Coste and Bellonte flew back to LeBourget airdrome in their historic plane, the Question Mark. French aviators carried them on their shoulders and then motormak cars whirled them through the gates of Paris to the boulevards where it seemed as though the entire population of the city had turned out to cheer them.

R101

Following that comes another echo of the R101 disaster. The Associated Press carries a story today concerning the mother of C. A. Burton, one of the engineers and designers of the dirigible who perished in the disaster. His mother died today in Bedford, England, of grief and shock.

As this panorama of the news went speeding by today, there were stories gay and stories sad. There was one that pleased me a lot. Here it is:

News Item of the Day

The News Item of the Day is about jails. I've seen a number of jails in my life--including jails in Palestine.

You might expect the jails of the Holy
Land to be a bit better than jails elsewhere.
But they're not.

The Associated Press correspondent out in Palestine cables a story straight from Jerusalem. It concerns the future status of <u>gentlemen</u> who are to take vacations at the expense of the government in Palestine jails.

He cables that the British Prison

Administration has just given out a definition

of what the term "gentleman" means when used

to describe a jail-bird. Here's the definition:

"A prisoner who by his status, education, and

habits ccustomed to a superior mode of living."

In other words, there's going to be class

distinction in jails out in Palestine from now

on. The British ordinance explains what the

privileges of a gentleman in jail are to
be. For instance, he is not to be thrown
into a dungeon along with the general
riff-raff of ungentlemanly prisoners.

Palestine jails are to have separate
quarters for men who fall in the category
of gentlemen. Also, they are to have their
food brought in from the outside, and if
they haven't any money with which to buy it
themselves—that is, if the gentlemen are
broke—then it will be given prison fare
prepared only for gentlemen, and that will
include bread, potatoes, rice, sugar, beans,
milk, tea, salt, and pepper, and meat without
bones, and vegetables without the outside leaves.

Furthermore, gentlemen will be permitted to wear their own clothes and will not be forced to suffer the indignity of donning prison uniforms. Furthermore, they will not have to sleep on the proverbial prison cot.

Each gentleman will be provided with a regular bed, and three blankets.

So, from now on, it certainly is going to pay to be a <u>gentleman</u> in Palestine.

Lit. Dig.

That funny page, the Spice of
Life, in the Literary Digest gave me another
laugh. My wife used to study singing, so
this makes a special appeal to me. The
Digest quotes the Altoona, Kansas, Tribune
as saying that a man out there walks onto
his front porch every day while his wife is
singing, just so the neighbors will see that
he isn't beating her.

Oddities

Russell Crouse, who conducts the "Left at the Post", column in the New York Evening Post, tells us that a Texas preacher gives us a guarantee that there will be no automobiles in hell. But, adds Columnist Crouse, there'll be plenty of bad drivers down there.

Divorce

Then there is Charles Kinkle, of Warsaw, Indiana, according to the United Press, he has sued his wife for divorce because she owns the family cow and charges him five cents for every glass of milk he drinks.

It's about time for me to reach for my overcoat and hat. Yes, I've got an overcoat. But where's my hat. Yes, that's it.

Goodnight.