Lowell Thomas Literary Digest Broadcast Chicago -- March 21, 1931

$\qquad$

Good evening, everybody!
I suppose the most appropriate way to start off tonight would be to utter a few words of welcome to the lovely maid called SPRING.

This is March twenty-first -and March twenty-first is of course what the scientists call the Vernal Equinox, the coming of the period of green, the official beginning of Spring.

And, it certainly has been a gorgeous Spring day here in Chicago.

The United Press informs us that the Winter just passed was one of the most unusual ever known. The weather records prove it.

For instance, in Chicago the temperature never once dropped below zero -- and that has happened only, two other years since the year 1870.

January of this year was one of the warmest and driest Januaries on

INTRO - 2
record. The only storm at all like the usual winter blizzard occured in February, when Winter was almost over.

Well, no matter whether a winter has been usual or unusual it is always a rare pleasure to welcome the smiling lassie called SPRING. I feel almost like bursting into song. But I suppose we had just better go on and see hat news there is on this first day of Spring.

Well, a big boat race took place today and it certainly was an event of major importance aver in England.

It was the yearly race between $0 x$ ford and Cambridge. Q million people saw it.

A million people lined the banks of the Thames, on bridges, special trains, in boats, along the river edge. According to the International News Service, the first part of the race was pretty even, and then Cambridge drew into the lead. The oxonian crew made a valiant try, and cut down the lead of their rivals; then Cambridge drew ahead again and won by several lengths.

This is the eighty-second boat race between the famous rivals. Oxford has won forty -- Cambridge forty-two.

It was a gala day along the banks of the old Thames.

## EQBEIGN_=-GERMANY

In Germany it was biff-bangwhack for a son of the former Kaiser. August Wilhelm, fourth son of the onetime All Highest, was beaten with a club -- in fact, several clubs. The police did it.

The episode occurred at Koenigsburg, the great metropolis of East Prussia and one time stronghold of the Hohenzollerns. Koenigsburg, of all places!

August Wilhelm, son of the ex-Kaiser, is a prominent member of handsome Adolph Hitter's Fascist Party. In company with another Fascist leader. named Goebbels, he attended a political meeting. After the meeting was over the Fascists staged a demonstration. The police butted in, and, according to the Associated Press, both the Kaiser's son and Goebbels got a whacking from the clubs of the police.

Anacher Herman dispatol tells us that -

Tonight the hand that signed the Treaty of Versailles is still and motionless. Former Chancellor Mueller, of Germany, who wrote the principal German signature to the document that ended the For Id War, died last night. He was known as the man with an iron nerve-and he needed that iron nerve. When the time came for Germany to sign, most prominent German officials would have nothing to do with the job of accepting the harsh treaty which the allies imposed upon Germany; but Mueller saw it had to be done, and he did it unflinchingly. Then, according to the Associated Press, he took a prominent part in the suppress io ion of Red revolution in Germany, which $h$ followed the World War.

Tonight the hand that signed the Treaty of Versailles is still and motionless. Former Chancellor Mueller, of Germany, who wrote the principal German signature to the document that ended the Kor Id War, died last night. He was known as the man with an iron nerve-and he needed that iron nerve. When the time came for Germany to sign, most prominent German officials would have nothing to do with the job of accepting the harsh treaty which the allies imposed upon Germany; but Mueller saw it had to be done, and he did it unflinchingly. Then, according to the Associated Press, he took a prominent part in the suppress io ion of Red revolution in Germany, which followed the World War.
$\qquad$
I met a well-known chemist this afternoon -- my old friend Neil Ward, whose specialty is industrial chemistry, and creator famous soft drinks.

The moment I saw DOC -- as we call him -- he broke into a jubilant shout: SAY, BOY! I'VE GOT MY COMPANY BACK! And he poured into my ears the story of a victory won.

There had been a fight on in the soft drink world and Doc, temporarily, had encountered defeat. Then he began a long struggle to regain control The usual American battle of proxies. And now Doc Ward was on top again.

With that off his chest, I put him to work. I always like to have some friend pick the News Item of the Day for me, just to get someone else's point of view. I like to get another person's slant on the news occasionally. Here's the item DOC picked: --

This evening a magnificent entertainment is being held over in"Gay Pare". Yes, the smart ladies of Paris are there in the latest fashions, wearing dazzling jewels; and there are plenty of gentlemen in evening clothes.

But among those present are sturdy, rough-faced men in corduroy and blue smocks, and sailors pants and oil skins. They are hardy sailors and fishermen from, the coasts of Brittany, Normandy, and the Mediterranian, and they are the guests of honor.

Each year, according to the Associated Press, a splendid banquet, and afterwards a dance, are given in honor of the men who have won the lifesaving medals which the French government awards. The old salts are asked to come in their nat ive costumes, and they mingle freely and jovially with the elite of Parisian society, and for this one evening they are the social favorites of the year.
akick, for us men. Two years ago a society was formed in Vienna to protect the rights of men against the women. The society was called EQUITAS; and it demanded equal $r$ ights for men. They printed a monthly magazine, which thundered against the tyranny of women. Well, that Society fought its fight for equal rights for men, but it fought a losing fight. It didn't get enough support. It had splendid quarters, in a store on a fashionable street, but now it has had to move out; and, according to the Chicago Daily News, the former stronghold of the Society for Equal Rights for Men has been rented as a women's shoe store! --And that certainly does seem
like putting the boots to us men!

One strange story in this evening's news tells of the death of Paul Kalinin. He is the brother of Michael Kalinin, the President of Soviet Russia.

According to the United Press, Paul Kalinin lived outside the borders of Russia, in the city of Riga, where' he worked as a janitor. He would not return to the Russia of the Soviets of which hin brother is by tithe the head.

Now has died, destitute, in a hospital. A telegram was sent to Michael Kalinin, President of Soviet Russia, telling him of the passing of his brother -- but no reply to that telegram has been received.
maharajahs, rajahs and Sultans, in their maharajahs, rajahs and Sultans, in their glittering, be-jeweled costumes. But, as usual -- since his release from prison -- the dominant figure was Ghandi, the humble Hindu saint.

According to the Associated Pros, Ghandi sat at the right of the Viceroy, Lord Irwin. The same Viceroy who, a year ago, had Ghandi thrown in jail.

Well, folks, it is funny how blind we can be sometimes. I mean how blind $I$ can be. Here 1 have been working for the Literary Digest for quite awhile now, and there is one peculiar and important thing about the magazine that $I$ didn't realize. I knew about it, in a way, but it's importance just hadn't registered -- not fully.

Today while at the Chicago

11 in the Literary Digest give the American people the latest business information.

OLGESI -- 2
printed some time before they get into the 2 hands of their readers. The advertising 3 matter they contain is, therefore, printed 4 five, six, seven, or even eight weeks before the magazine appears.

But the Digest, because of the 7 necessity of keeping up with the news, ${ }^{8}$ must go to press at the shortest possible interval before the issue comes out. This 10 makes it possible to keep open the ${ }^{11}$ advertising forms right up to the last 12 minute -- and thus the latest advertising ${ }_{13}$ information gets in just as the magazine 14 goes to press, and -- then it is shot over ${ }^{15}$ the country.

In other words, just because the Digest keeps so close to the news, the ${ }^{18}$ Digest advertisements are fresh and Hot 19 fresher and hotter, in fact, than it is ${ }^{20}$ possible for the advertisements of any ${ }^{21}$ other magazine of large circulation to be. ${ }^{22}$ Which is an important point for the

$$
23
$$

And while we are on the subject 25 of business -- Here's an unusual prosperity

## DIGEST -- 3

1 note. I saw it in a copy of the Grand 2 Rapids Press.

Grand Rapids, Michigan, as pax all the world knows, is a great furniture 5 center. And right now, in the midst of what is supposed to be a business depression, Grand Rapids is the scene of 8 an interesting event.

An eight-column streamer across 10 the front page of the Press tells of something new Grand Rapids -- an automobile industry.

A new automobile manufacturing
14 concern is opening in Grand Rapids, and 15 the city is giving it an enthusiastic send-off.

WHO SAID "DEPRESSION"? they say.
And this certainly does look like a good swift kick for Old Man Hard Times when a new and powerful automobile ${ }_{21}$ manufacturing enterprise is starting 22 business.

24 could welcome spring and the return of 25 Prosperity at the same time!

Well, it would be great if we

It looks a bit like the old 2times of the Wild West are returning -3 I mean in Nevada. At least that part of 4 the Wild West which had to do with faro 5 and roulette and $g$ ambling in general. The Nevada State Government has legal ized gambling-houses, and today the 8 new regime got under way. Gambling o establishments that had been running more 10 or less on the quiet opened their doors 11 wide; and new haunts devoted to the 12 Goddess of Chance appeared like magic. The old times out in the sage 14 brush country are stroking their beards 15 and saying how much it seems like old times.

Every so often, in the news,
there is mention of a wierd-sounding instrument called the "Lie Detector". It is supposed that when you are hooked up with this piece of scientific machinery you are just another George Washington -that is, YOU CANNOT TELL A LIE. Or, if you do stumble and utter a falsehood -well, the lie detector, the polygraph, 10 will find you out.

Well, I was lucky enought to have a look at that strange lie detector, and watch it in operation. It was at a party aboard Commander Gene McDonald's sumptuous yacht, MIZPAH.

In front of me was a box about

# 17 

 another around one arm to register blood pressure.You are supposed to answer a string of questions, one after the other, 3 and the theory is that both your blood 4 pressure and your breathing will give you 5 away when you utter a falsehood. For example, your breathing will show excite7 ment up to the time when you do the 8 fibbing, and then after you have let slip the fib, it will subside, because the 10 tension has worn off, you are a bit ${ }_{11}$ relieved.

Well, it was amazing. Even a 13 layman could see the lines on the paper ${ }^{14}$ wiggle when the lie was told. In several ${ }^{15}$ successive tries, in which everybody was ${ }^{16}$ trying to fool the lie detector, that 17

Police from all over the country ${ }^{23}$ are consulting this crime detection
${ }^{24}$ laboratory. Banks are making considerable ${ }^{25}$ use of it.

In cases where money is missing they submit everybody in the bank to the test of the lie detector -- everybody from the president to the office boy. And $r i g h t ~ t h e r e ~ c o m e s ~ t h e ~ e x c i t e m e n t . ~ . ~$ In many cases where they put the people of a bank rough tho io detecting they ind the one who did the embezzling -- and they find four or five others whose conscience hurts them. And that wierd instrument certainly does bring confessions.

In itself, it has no standing in court, but when somebody, with his own eye, sees himself registering a lie, why, that's enough to break anybody down.

By the way, the Tall story club is equipping each of its branches with a whole battery of lie detectors, just to make sure of the veracity of its members!
$E N D-==-B A N A N A S$ about the Italian who was trying to get his citizenship papers and had some
4 difficulty in answering the questions the judge asked him.

And here comes L. R. Ray, of Gardner, Illinois, who sends me a gem of a news item about another Italian.

Dominic Ziarcari of Cole City. 10 Illinois, was trying to become a citizen. 11 He had no trouble answering such questions as most people know. But when the judge asked him -- WHAT DOES THE BLUE IN THE AMERICAN FLAG REPRESENT? And -- HOW MANY MEMBERS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES? ${ }^{16}$ And -- WHAT CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT DO YOU ${ }^{17}$ LIVE IN? -- Well, Dominic was completely ${ }^{18}$ stumped.

So the judge told him to go ${ }^{20}$ home and study some more. Dominic turned ${ }^{21}$ sadly away, but then his Latin temperament ${ }^{22}$ got the best of him. He turned back, ${ }^{23}$ waving his hands, and said to the judge: "Meester Judge! Let me ask-a
${ }^{25}$ you da question!"

END -- BANANAS --- 2

CERTAINLY, replied the honoree. "Meester Judge, how many banan! in-a da bunch?"

The Judge didn't know.
"Meester Judge, how many potat! in-a da bush'?"

The Judge didn't know that,
either.
"How many peas in-a da pod?"
The Judge was thoroughly bewildered by now, Dominic went on:
"Meester Judge, you smart-a da 3 man. You know-a da law. You know about 4 thees country. That's all right -- you and I suppose that's all you can ask any man to know.

```
And, talking about knowledge, there is one thing I
```

know. And I know it because Announcer Red Pearson has just told
it to me -- and that is, that the time has come for me to be on
my way.
So, SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY!

