JARANESE_MINISIER

GO ${ }^{\circ}$ EVENING EVERYBODY:

Herels assassination of the former japanese 3 Minister of Finance "Junnusoke Inouye, who until recently controlled the financial policy of the Mikado's empire, was shot today by a young Japanese, who was immediately arrested. ${ }_{8}$ The assasin declares that he took the 9 life of the statesman because of Inouye's opposition to Japanese military activities in China, and also because of the financial policies he put into effect during his term as Finance Minister.

An International News Service dispatch printed in the New York Evening Journal today, relates that the man who killed the statesman is a native of the lbaraki Prefecture, where things are not so good for the agricultural population. He blames the former Finance Minister for the bad Economics condition of the farmers.
the criticism that has been showered on

The American Consul at Shanghai had a few words to say to the Japanese tod ay. He protested against the way Japanese airplanes have been flying over the International Settlement. The fighting machines of the mikado have been winging through the skies making observations, and dropping bombs. Often they he ge gone roaring over the buildings in the section under the control of the foreign diplomatic representatives.

The American Consul thinks that $i_{2}$ a danger to the people in the International Settlement and he asked the Japanese Commanders to keep the ir planes away from that partiaular section. Apparently the idea that the people in the Foreign Settlement don't like the notion of possible air fights and duels in the sky, or any otter sort of hostilities staged right over their heads.

The fighting in Shanghai is still going on. The Chinese made a furious attack today. They tried to capture the Japanese positi on but were flung back
$C H \perp N A-Z=-2$
after fur ions fighting.
The United Press describes how tee re was a heavy artillery and machine gun barrage and then the Chinese fighting men surged forward in waves. They got within 500 yards of the Japanese lines but the blasting fire of the defenders for oed them back.

There was another attack on the Woosung forts to day. 33 Japanese fighting ships gathered and concentrated their fire on those forts xxxxexixag guarding the River. The Chire se put up smaxadoxexs stubborn resistance.

The New York Evening Journal, on the authority of the International News Service, reports that the Japanese gun fire seemed to be a preparation for the landing of regiments to take part in the general advance against the
the river Chinese line, which extends from Voosung up to Shanghai.

OLYMPICS
J. Hubert Stevens, of the First American Bobsled team, in the two-man bobsled races at Lake placid, set a new record for the Mt.Van Hoevenberg run today. He roared round the hairpin bends at terrific speed, while the crowds yelled frantically. He made the mile and a half in two minutes and 4.27 seconds. The largest crowd so far was on hand.

Joe Williams today, in the New York World-Telegram, points out a paradox. I think the other night I used some such terms as flashing swiftness and dizzy speed in mentioning those skating races on the ice. Well, you might think there would be some flashing swiftness and dizzy speed in skating races. There is in some of the, but in others they seem to be having a kind of slow motion picture on the ice.

The sprint races are fast, really sprints, but as for the distance races, well, one race was thrown out because the speedsters were so slow. And in an account of another skating race I read how one of the referees had skated up to the speed boys and told them to hurry up and get a move on.

The boys go skating around and around the course, when they hit the last lap, but in thezzling bursts of speed early part of the race they
just loaf. 1 the Norwegian team was expected to do wonders. Those chaps from Scandinavia are brought up on the ice. They stifthingown the glaciers, ge sting sin n and ss far as skating, why Scandinavia in winter time is cluttered with frozen lakes, and the 8 boys spend a large part of their lives skimming like the wind. along the frozen surface.

The Norwegian team includes several really great skaters who were expected to carry all before them at Lake Placid. But just the same, Uncle Sam has won every race. seen fun on the The grand and particular hero has been Irving Jaffee, who yesterday won the 10,000 meter finals, and gave the United States a clean sweep of the Olympic speed skating championships. beat out the great Norwegian speed skater Ballangrud. Now you'd expect Jaffee to be a regular man of the ice, a fellow born and reared to the hardy

## OLYMPICS - 5

rigors of northern snows. But it's altogether different. Irving Jaffee is a $\alpha \dot{x}$ Jewish boy from New York, who works in a Wall Street Office, does most of his travelling in the subway, and learned to skate in puny, 8 tenderfoot skating $r$ inks of the ax kw Big City.

Westbrook Pegler, writing in
 makes the crack that Jaffee learned to skate out of a book. And yet, he's beaten all of the mighty men the Scandinavian northland.

It does seem funny, but then there are a lot of funny things about those winter Olympics at Lake Placid.

Things are all set to happen in the West, in those states wee re the prairies stretch to the horizon, out $x$ where the mountains begin, and out where the Pacific thunders against the cliffs of California, Oregon and Washington. To hundreds of thousands of homes the mail-man will pay a visit. Well, te of ten does that. But this time hell bring something special. It will be marked in bold letters:- This Envelop Contains Your Secret Ballot (Return Postage Paid) in The Literary Digest state-by-state Ratio on-wide Poll of 20 Million Voters on Prohibition.

Yes, the West is now coming into the Digest 20-million ballot on prohibition. A stream of ballots went shooting into the mails today. They went swirling through Uncle Sam's magnificent network of pos ta communic ati ans, and, as fast as the mails can carry them they! ll be

ROLL_=_NBC_=_2
delivered to the folks in the Western states.

Today's batch of ballots are headed for California, Washington, Oregon, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Color ado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, ${ }_{7}$ Nevada, and Texas. The folks in those states are getting their big chance to vote YES or NO. Thousands of ballots 10 will go to oil men in Texas, to the orange growers of California, the corn raisers of Iowa. Yes, and the miner ${ }_{13}$ in the mountains will get his ballot, is the cotton farmer, and some will go to 15 the few remaining cowboys who ride the 16 range 。

All this sounds rather
${ }^{18}$ Western, but this Literary Digest ${ }_{19}$ prohibition poll is countrywide, an all${ }^{20}$ American event. Many of the central. ${ }_{21}$ eastern and southern states have already ${ }_{22}$ received a deluge of ballots.

PPOLL - NOB - 3
$\qquad$

1 And they're going to get more. Don't 2 suppose that because a ballot has not ${ }_{3}$ reached you yet you're not destined to 4 get one. There is still plenty of time 5 for the mailman to bring the envelop that ${ }_{6}^{6}$ nominates you a voter in this tremendous 7 test of public opinion. It's something 8 like a facsinating game to wait and see ${ }^{9}$ who the lucky ones will be.
10
It's an exciting thing to know 11 that the advance stream of those twenty 12 million ballots is now pouring over the ${ }^{13}$ country. And it's still more exciting to ${ }^{14}$ think of all those votes coming back.

POLL_=_NBC_=_4
after another has been tremendous. The start was lively. The flood has been increasing steadily, day after day. Today marked high-water so far. Fifty thousand votes poured into the Literary Digest of ice this afternoon. And that's some stack of ballots to sort, count and tabulate.

Fifty thousand votes for one aftemoon is impressive, but it's 政kk only a beginning. It's going to jump to $75,000 \times$ a day, and 100,000 a day as the bal lots roll in from north, south, east, and west. It's going to increase continuously as more and more bal lots are poured into the mails, until that gigantic list of 20 million is exhausted.

Well, I know how I feel about it.
I know how hundreds of thousands of others feel. Let's get a peek at the results. Let's see if we cant persuade the Literary Digest editors to tell us
something. Of course, we all understand that the Literary Digest has to use the utmost care in checking and tabulating. It takes time before 1 can begin to give out the returns, those impressive figures that tell the story and give the answer to the mos $t$ important question that has ever confronted the Amer can people. It will be several days yet before some of the Digest figures will be available. But just the same, I'm go ing to see if we cant ane an advancelookaybe I can persuade the Digest editors to give us a few tidbits in the way of figures that will tell us something about certain $n$ towns, certain $n$ sections -- maybe your own town. I think I can convince the editors that they ought to let me tell you of a few particular places that are showing up especially well in the Poll, or distinguishing themselves by shooting back the votes with the greatest possible speed. Anyway, let's see what 1 can do about it, and maybe Ill be able to give you something significant

ROLL_ニ_NBC_=_후﹎
tomorrow, something that you can take hold of and use as a basis for figuring out trends and probabilities concerning that 20-million-ballot Prohibition Poll.

Here's a case of a man who was a target for a barrage of snowballs. Ordinarily, it isn't either amusing or dignified to have a small boy throw snowballs at you. I can speak from past experience and several dented derbys. But this case is different.

> At New Britain, Conn., relates the United Press,

Orazio Puglisi was driving along in his car. He was horrified to see a boy take a slide on the slippery roadway and land right in front of the swift-moving car. The boy went down. Orazio jammed on his brakes with a convulsive bit of rapid action. The car did a dizzy skid, and there was the boy hanging onto the front bumper of the machine. The lad had made a quick and skillful grab as the car had borne down on him.

Was the boy hurt? Well -- his feelings were badly hurt. He was made when he should have been thankful. He ran to a nearby snowbank and started firing snowballs at the man in the car. And that's how it happened that one chap at least was tickled to death when a small boy started snowballing him. He was tickled pink that the 1 ad was alive and able to paste him with a snowball.

Let's go sentimental for a moment and observe that love is fickle, and romance fades quickly, and heart's devotion is easily obliterated.
Tattooing, however, is altogether different. The marks of tattooing are not fickle -- they do not vanish quickly, nor or they easily obliterated.

From a hospital in Brooklyn comes a story of a girl who was treated for acid burns on one arm. Her injuries are described as painful, but not serious. It's a sad, sentimental story.

As the New York Sun tells it, Mary Nuseld met a fellow named Jimmy. It was last summer, and "Hearts and Flowers" was the theme song for the occasion.

Mary and Jimmy went down to Coney Island. The moon was shining, and everything was lovely. They told each other their love was eternal, as eternal as something tattooed on your arm. And just to prove it, they went to a tattooing shop. The expert got busy with the needle, and Mary and Jimmy had him

HEART_- 2
tattoo a heart on the left arm of each of them.

Summer went by, and so did Jimmy's love. His affection grew pale, but not the heart on Mary's arm. It stayed just as vivid and brilliant as ever.

The next thing you know, Jimmy married another girl, and that made Mary angry. And there on her arm was that tattooed heart to remind her all the time of Jimmy's faithlessness in love. The constant reminder was so painful that Mary decided to remove the tattooed heart. But as 1 remarked, tattooing is a lot more faithful than love.

Mary got herself some acid and tried to wipe the heart off with the burning liquid. It seems she went about it too enthusiastically, for the next thing you know, she was in the hospital being treated for acid burns. Her injury is said to be painful, but not serious. And I suppose that's a good description for broken hearts and things like that -PAINFUL, BUT NOT SERIOUS.

Well, here's one line of business that seems to be booming. The Chicago Bible Society announces that it sold more bibles in the central states during 1931 than any other previous year.


The Chicago Bible Society has been in existence for ninety-two years. But 1931 was its banner year so far ashe salem of bibles ie concerned.

Last night we had a bit of news about railroad slang, the odd expressions employed by old time railroad workers.

Well, tonight we have another line of slang, and the heading of the dispatch makes it look interesting. This time Salvation Army.
The New York Sun informs us that in the Salvation Army a particularly racy and colloquial kind of speech is used. The l932 year book issued by internat Army in London, gives us a few bits of choice soul-saving slang.

If a couple of army workers are talking, and one of them refers to the moment when everybody say, "Amen," he calls it "firing a volley."

In the Sal vation Army they do a good deal of fishing, but fishing is $x$ Army slang for the business of speaking with individuals during a prayer, in order to help them come to a decision.

Fixed bayonets is when the worshippers raise their $r$ ight hands to attest what is being said or done.

And do you know what a "free-and-easy" is? Why, that's a meeting of praise in which special freedom and naturalness are encouraged.

A hallelujah-wind-up is a rousing close of Sunday meeting.

A prayer meeting is called a "knee drill."

And, when a Salvation Army man refers to the prisoners, he means the converts. They are prisoners-of-war captured from the hosts of His Satanic Majesty the Devil.

And so in Salvation Army circles, you may hear some choice line of slang, such as:-

I was fishing with a prisoner at a free-and-easy.

We fixed bayonets just before the hallelujah wind-up of a knee drill.

To which I suppose I should add -- "Amen, brother,
and,

SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.

