Good Evening, Everybody:

The Lindbergh family is still waiting -- still hoping to receive word from the kidnappers. That seems to be the situation tonight, although there are the usual rumors that the famous aviator has been in communication with the criminals who stole his little son.)

One of the rumors tonight pictures the Lone Eagle in disguise, working on the case in the role of a New Jersey State Trooper. The New York World-Telegram today declares that the United Press has well-supported reports to the effect that Lindbergh, dressed in the uniform of a State Trooper, has made several mysterious automobile trips. Well, the flying Lindbergh in disguise is just another weird angle to this weird case.

And that ladder is in the news
again tonight. The man who superintended
the building of the Lindbergh home
declares that the wood of which the
ladder is made may have been part of the
lumber used immains at the time the

that a quantity of North Carolina pine was employed for cratings and other temporary purposes. And the ladder is made of just this type of wood. The New York Evening Post comments that this might point to a man who worked on the job of building the Lindbergh house. Sixty men were employed enthe job, and the superintendent can't remember any one whom suspicion might be reasonably directed. Fall.

Areport went around today that the Lindbergh baby might be aboard an ocean liner. And into consequently ships bound for European ports are being searched. The New York Sun adds that particular attention is being paid to the Norwegian-American liner, BERGENSFJORD. The rumor is that a small, curly-headed blond baby was taken aboard the ship, which sailed from Brooklyn the day after the kidnapping.

In New York today two youngsters went to school under guard. They are children of Salvy Spitale, the man of

many underworld contacts, who is Colonel Lindbergh's representative in an inquiry among gangsters and racketeers. Spitale seems to have dropped out of sight ever since the world-renowned aviator enlisted his aid. Presumably, he is away on some hidden errand.

His wife declares that she has received three menacing letters, the writers of which threaten to kidnap the two Spitale children unless the father discontinues his investigation in Lindbergh's behalf. As a result, Mrs. Spitale has employed guards to watch the children on their way to school.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Lindbergh is said to be ill -- and no wonder. Few women have ever been under a more terrible strain than that anxious, worrying mother, as the long days of blank mystery have gone by.

Well, I was right last night about those two ships. I made a guess that the news of the two vessels disabled on the tempest beaten sea, would wind up in a tale of brave rescue work. And that's just what has happened.

The coal steamer H. F. de
Bardleben, was knocked out of commission
by which is described as the severest
gale that has raged on the North
Atlantic this year. The men aboard sent
out distress calls, and all they could
do was hope.

The big liner, the Adriatic,
hurried through the tempest to the rescue.
She found the storm-battered vessel,
and then stood alongside waiting for a
chance to rescue the crew. But the gale
was too violent. It was impossible to
get the men off. The next thing you
know, the British model ship Laganbank
appeared. After a bit of circles the
Adriatic started off again, and
continued her voyage, while the Laganbank

took her place and kept watch over the disabled craft, waiting for a chance to make the rescue. Then the storm quieted down for an interval - and that was the chance. Even so the sea was now placid lake, but just the same a fine bit of rescue work was done. The men of the shipwrecked crew were swung aboard and tonight they are on their way to port.

Last was the German freighter
Harburg. Ships went to her rescue
also. The freight steamer Vincent
found There seems to be no
immediate danger because, the New York
Sun reports, \*\*\*x\*\* the Vincent is
standing alongside waiting for a tug
which will tow the Harburg to port.

There seems to be stormy icy
weather over a large space of the
northern hemisphere. In this country
we've been having record breaking cold
for this time of the year. The the
official forecast is that it will be

1 cold tomorrow.

the other side of the ocean
comes a story of seven hundred fishermen
adrift on the storm swept floating
ice of the Gulf of Finland. The men
were out on the ice fishing, when the
storm grew so violent that the frozen
surface on which they were, was broken
loose from the main ice pack, and
drifted away.

The United Press reports tonight that a Finnish icebreaker is on its way from Helsingfors pushing the way through the frozen sea, in an effort to rescue the fishermen.

We had a tragic story last might about an explosion in Tersey City. Today's report is that fourteen men were killed. But it was not a gas tank. It was a purifying tank. I was in Tersey City today and it was replained to me that those familiar gas storage explained to me that those familiar landmarks on the tanks that are a familiar landmark on the sayline of our american eities are not can a sayline of our american eities

25

11

## Ladles and Gentlemen:

Well, we're over the two million mark tonight. More than two million ballots have been checked off for our fourth set of state by state returns. And once more the drys have registered a gain. They've picked up another percentage point, or rather it's a little more than one per cent.

Let's try to visualize this immense amount of ballots, and also the huge army of voters that sent them along. Tonight's total is 2,063,III. The split is 488,335 for, and 1,574,776 against prohibition. The division according to percentages is 23.66 dry, and 76.34 wet. And as I said, that represents a gain of more than one per cent for the dry cause.

The list of states is printed in the new Literary Digest which came out today, and it shows some mighty interesting things. Kansas remains unyieldingly faithful to the cause of prohibition, and carries aloft the

hanner of the Eighteenth Amendment.

It's interesting to look at the Kansas vote - 17,596 dry, and 15,864 wet.

That's a dry preponderance of \$2x88 52.58%, as against a minority wet vote of 47.42%.

Next to Kansas comes Arkansas, the second driest state of them all.

Arkansas does not give a dry majority, but it comes mighty near. The advocates of prohibition muster 48.

Then comes a strong show of prohibition strength in Tennessee,
North Carolina and Oklahoma. Each of these states has a mighty slim wet majority.

Away over at the other end of the list come the big wet states of the east. The figures are running mighty true to form in that twenty million Literary Digest Prohibition poll. New York shows the heaviest sentiment against prohibition. The empire state gives only a little more

than fourteen per cent of its vote to the dry cause, and nearly 86 per cent to the opposite side.

The second position in the wet column

ranks belongs to New Jersey. Then
Rhode Island. Then Wisconsin. Then
Illinois. Each of these states rolls
up a wet vote more than 80 per cent of
the total.

The detailed list of figures gives a mighty interesting picture of the distribution of prohibition sentiment in this country.

Now for that interpretation of the figures from the prohibitionist's standpoint. I mentioned last night how the Literary Digest today prints the viewpoint that some of the acute winded drys are taking. The Wichita Kansas Beacon is a strong supporter of prohibition. The Beacon is convinced of the accuracy of the Digest figures, but just the same it keeps its strong prohibitionist attitude, and makes the editorial comment that while there

7 10

12 13

> 14 15

17

19

20

21

23

24

why that wave to only temporary. The Beacon believes that the reaction has been caused by economic conditions. It is convinced that the anti-prohibition wave has reached its peak and, as conditions kakkar become better, it will recede, and that people of the Southwest are going to return to their strong and determined adhesion to prohibition.

Now let's do a tailspin. I mean, let's drop down out of the rarified atmosphere of the 20-Million-Ballot Poll as it concerns the entire country, and let's taxi up to the hangar at Wilbur Wright Field and see how the vote is going in Dayton, Ohio. 3,918 votes for the 18th Amendment, 14,909 against.

Then let's hop into the air and slide west to Tulsa, Oklahoma, where the vote is 1506 for continuance; 3,330 for repeal.

dry, 127 wet. That's a clear cut majority for prohibition.

New London, Connecticut, 231 for

23

22

11

15

19

24

3-1-32-5M

2

4

5

7 8

9

11 12

13

16 17

> 18 19

> > 20

21

23

24

Lexington, Kentucky, 581 for continuance, 996 for repeal.

continuance, 1,228 for repeal.

Shreveport, Louisiana, 504 votes are dry, 1,404 are wet.

Sioux City, lowa, 406 dry,

Augusta, Maine, 227 favor continuance, 478 want repeal.

Camden, New Jersey, 892 dry, 5,101 wet.

What city do we think of when we think of watches? Well, perhaps the answer would be several cities. But one of them most certainly is Elgin, Illinois. The Elgin vote stands 342 for the Amendment, 1,093 against.

And right here kxkkk while we are at Elgin is a good time to watch the clock and hurry along with the news.

Here's abit of news that has an interesting bearing on the prohibition poll.

A United Press dispatch in the New York Sun declares that the dry leaders in Washington are keeping a keen eye on the present attitude of the public toward prohibition. For the first time in the history of prohibition, wires the United Press, the dry forces are worried - without admitting that defeat is possible.

Well, the prohibition leaders have demonstrated their ability before this, and you can bet that they're devoting a lot of sagacious attention to the trend of public opinion which the Literary Digest poll is revealing.

7

10

11

12

14

19

21

22

I have a couple of letters here that ought to make us grown-ups feel that anything we do isn't so much after all. | mean we'll feel that the real fellow who deserves the credit is the boy who gets out and does things.

These two letters are from mothers of sons who are junior salesmen for the Literary Digest, those sturdy little chaps that bring the Digest to your door in all kinds of weather.

A mother out in Pennsylvania writes that every day when her boy comes home from school he asks if the mailman has brought his new supply of the Literary Digest. That's because he sells them so fast. The mother writes that he has a school bank with almost 85 dollars in it. He buys his own clothes. And that's a big thing in the family, because his Daddy has been out of work for some time.

And then there's a mother in lowa who writes this way: "George works very hard selling the magazines. You see, I am 25 a widow, and he is my only boy, my only

child. He gets a real minum kick out of thinking he is helping me, and he certainly does help." me. "

Then I have an exceedingly confidential letter from David Robey, a small junior salesman at Alta Vista, Virginia.

"Well, Lowell, we're both workers for the Literary Digest," writes Dave. "! enjoy my work very much, and I'm sure you are fond of yours."

That's the spirit, Dave! Old Timer.

I AM fond of my work, as the lad phrases it so quaintly, and I used to enjoy the same kind of work he's be doing. When I was a kid I sold newspapers and magazines too, out in the little mining town where I was raised. And hustling around and making nickels, dimes and quarters had a thrill that I'll never forget. And so I have a kinds of fellow-feeling for those little chaps who are junior salesmen for the Literary Digest. I almost feel that I'm one of them.

3

8

10

7

1.

12

13

14

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

Over in France there's quite a bit of talk about the fact that there is no law to regulate the sale of firearms. Anybody can buy any sort of weapon he may want without any question being asked.

Some people complain that it is altogether too common for ladies to walk into a store and buy a gun to shoot an unfaithful husband or sweetheart. And the folks who believe there ought to be a law, point to the story of Alice Francois.

It appears that Alice's husband left her. Wild with the rage of a woman scorned, she went to a gunsmith and bought a pistol. She told the gunsmith 16 to be sure that the pistol was loaded.

The New York Sun relates that she 18 looked up her husband and found him 19 talking to a beautiful blonde. Alice drew the pistol from her handbag and opened fire on hubby and the blonde. 22 MMMM BANG, BANG! She fired six times. 23 It sounded like the battle of Shanghai, but nothing happened. The husband didn't fall -- neither did the blonde.

The explanation points to the fact that since there is no law about selling pistols, some of the French gunsmiths use psychology. The man who sold Alice the pistol noticed that she was a trifle agitated, and figured she was going to shoot somebody. So he carefully loaded her gun with blanks. The police arrested Alice, but inasmuch as she hadn't shot anybody, they gave her a bawling out and let her go.

She went to another gunsmith and bought another pistol. This time she made sure it wasn't loaded with any blanks. She made perfectly certain it had bullets in it, deadly bullets. And then she looked up her husband and thet blonde again.

Once more she opened fire on the two of them. Once more she pulled the trigger six times, and once more nothing happened. There wasn't even any noise.

It appears that the second gunsmith also used psychology. He too figured that Alice was going to shoot somebody,

and when she insisted on having real bullets in the gun he secretly put the pistol out of commission. He filed off the firing pin. I'd like to have seen alicely face as she kept pulling away at the trigger-all in vain. Well, this time the gendarmes thought that Alice had achieved enough attempted homicide, so they sent her to jail to cool off and calm down.

cool off and calm down, and say -SO LONG UNTIL TOMORROW.