## AIRPLANE <br> Lowe 11 Thomas Broadcast for Literary Digest Friday, February 5, 1932.

In North Africa airplanes are off for a thrilling rescue expedition. They will fly into the wilds of the Sahara to save those three French aviators who have been lost for four days amid the shifting sands.

The three aviators were on their way across the desert when a sand-storm forced down the ir plane. The first word to the outside world came in the form of radio messages. Luckily for them, the aviators had a wireless set. And so it was that calls for help came over the eli the waves, calls that repeated again and again one word -- WATER. The flying men lost far out there in the wilderness of the Sahara ran out of water, and then were tortured by the pangs of thirst.
In their radio appeals they begged for water. They said they were desperatep But, the difficulty was that they could n't tell where they were. They didn't know. They were just somewhere on the immense expanse of the desert.

AIRPLANE - 2

And the United Press explains that no one could guess just where they might be. an air-patrol of five planes led by a famous desert soldier, winged way into the sky. And now have keen found, the missing men and their plane, they were spotted from the sky, and tonight rescuers are on their way to

President Hoover today appointed Col. Frank Knox, publisher of the Chicago Daily News, as head of the antihoarding campaign.

The President is trying to persuade people to stop hording the ir money, to stop putting it away in the old sock. $1 t$ is claimed that a amount of may thuserisinactive. kept尼

The president wants

that money in circulation to help business,

In political circles in New York today they talked about the passing of a grand old man. John R. Voorhis has died at the age of l02. He passed away in the old house that he himself as a carpenter helped to build seventy-five years ago.

He was known far and wide as the oldest political figure in this country, and a power in Tammany Hall. For fiftyeight years he was an office holder in New York City.

The New York Sun today tells how John R. Voorhis began his life in a time that now seems incredibly remote. When he was born John Quincy Adams was President of the United States. Down in Tennessee a great soldier was quarreling with his neighbors, Andrew Jackson, who was later to become President of the United States.

## CHINA

Regiment s of the Jap anise regular army landed at Shanghai today. The New York Sun reports 4000 troops, infantry as well as Marines, were put ashore. 4000 more are aboard a transport lying in the Yangtze River and will soon take their places in the fighting line.

These troops are to be used in the smashing drive with which the Jap an ese will attempt to overwhelm the Chine se defenders of Shanghai once and for all. Meanwhile the battle continued to rage in Chapel, the ruined Chine se section of Shanghai. All day long cannon and machine guns kept up an unceasing turmoil. The Chinese are hanging on desperately. Once more today they resisted he avy Japanese attacks and even pushed the fores of the Mikado back a bit.

Pes, And, that, was a vivid bit of the terror $\dot{x}$ of war when Japanese airplanes bombed a Chinese troop trainband hit it amman. Charges of high explosive from the sky struck the railroad cars with frightful explosions and knocked the troop trainsight

CHINA_=_\#2
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out of the picture.
Another dramatic report tells of a battle in the sky between the wax war-birds of China and Japan., It appears
 and succeeded in shooting down one Japanese plan near Nanking, and for coed two others to land.

The New York World-Telegram relates that the United Press has learned at Tokio that the Japanese Government is preparing to make a statement, which is described as highly significant and embodying grave decisions. This declaration, they say, will give a full statement of Japan's reasons for her activities in the Shanghai area, and it may put forward Japan's consent to a plan t of International Control of the Yangtze Valley.

Meanwhile France doesn't seem to like the reply which Japan made to the pe ace proposals suggested by the Western pow ers. The New York Sun declares that France considers the reply unsatisfactory, and that the Government of Paris will fully support any new diplomatic move by the United States.

It may be that a certain charming
${ }_{2}$ lady Great Neck, Long Island, is ${ }_{3}$ listening in tonight. If so, there's ${ }_{4}$ one thing $I$ can say that will interest ${ }_{5}$ her profoundly. That one thing concerns 6 the Literary Digest Twenty Million Ballot ${ }_{7}$ Prohibition Poll.

> The Main thing 9 a st last is sending ${ }_{10}$ in the ballots. As soon as the Postman ${ }_{11}$ brings to that telltale envelope indicia, 13 voters in this tremendous 14 don't delay, but mail it right back 15 at the expense of the Literary Digest.
18 Well, the charming lady that 17 refer to, ithebenef mp o be visiting at my 18 this morning.
"Look here, Lowell", she said, dou told us last night to mail in our 2lballots but 1 haven't received any. tnefact; on ty 23 two of us have. You know, We have a
${ }_{24}$ Woman's Club Great Neck, and all the
25 girls are talking about the straw vote.

ROLL - 2
Page 8

They are divided on the subject of prohibition, and each one wants to express her opinion. in a positive way
"So what 1 want you to do, is $x$ send me ballots wong for ale oz us- 52 of them "wait a minute", I gasped.
impossible for me to give out any ballots, or for anybody to vote in the poll except through the regular systematic channel with which the Literary Digest conducts the vote."
"Yes, I know", she responded pertly, "but we're old friends, and that should make a difference. I want you to get those ballots for me for our Club in Great Neck, and L/ you doit dim going to pull yow hair.

Well, I talked $x$ half an hours explaining that the Literary Digest polls

ROLL - 3

## always

are so very accurate, largely because the Digest editors are so strict in carrying out their impartial method of testing a large cross-section of the population, a cross-section that


send in your ballot when you. Twenty million is a large number, and there are lot of lucky people who are going to have a chance to declare themselves in the dramatic test which the Literary Digest is conducting.

There are thousands of lucky ones who will find a ballot in their mail tomorrow morning. Most of them are in the region south of the Great Lakes, that same storm center of activity which I mentioned last night - Ohio, Indiana,

ROLL - 4
and Illinois. There are also thousands of ducky ones in Virginia and Maryland. whole million and a half ballots were sent swirling through the mails to those five states today.

Meanwhile, the marked ballots are coming $\boldsymbol{x} \boldsymbol{\infty}$, thousands of them. $\boldsymbol{\alpha k} k$ vela As fast as they arrive in the Digest office, they are pounced upon by expert examiners, and then begins a tremendous ias of verifying, tallying, and classifying. All this complicated work is checked again and again at every stage, just as carefully as if each ballot were a ten thousand dollar yellow back in the vaults of the fed end reserve bank.

Henelo-one thing to keep in mind There is no-oareless counting in a Literary Digest poll.

All of this intricate work
is accomplished by the Digest's highly specialized workers at top speed, so that the first returns may be given to the public at the earliest moment

ROLL - 5


1 Wont want any delay, but just the same, the wonk has to be- done thoroughly. And that's ane then reason for you to send your bat lot in as soon The sooner vote comes in, the sooner we will be able to shoot those interesting and tremendously important figures out. the

Some night next week I'Il be able to tell you on what date the first fully tabulated returns will be announced. They won't be mere random figures. Everyone will tell a definite, significant story concerning today' view of the American people mithe snljed A Prohibition.

Phil Lord. (Seth taker troupe, 9 Jonesport,
Maine) Heb. 5, 132 -

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INIDO._TO_LORD_

Here at the studio we all come and go with such speed that we never have a chance to chat with any of the other folks who engage in aerial acrobatics. But there is one gentleman of radio fame who always seems to have time for a friendly chat. His name is Phil Lord. Most folks know him as Seth Parker, of Jonesport, Maine.

Well, Phil Lord looked me up a little while ago, and $I$ brought him along Faro the studio. With his Seth Parker troupe, the Folks from Jonesport, Maine, he, of course, broadcasts every Sunday night, and people all over the continent wait for that hour. But lately the Jonesport Folks have made a 18 to ur of America, making personal appearances, to packed houses, everywhere.

Now they have arrived in New York to appear this Sunday afternoon and next Sunday afternoon at the Corf Theatre. Well, Philly, or Seth, what do you Jonesport, Maine, folks think of this country now that you have finished your
thirty-two thousand mile tour? Did anything unusual happen?
Anything to tell the folks back in Jonesport?

Well, we bad some awfully interesting folks come down to our old-fashioned meetings such as Henry Ford, Lawrence Tibbets, General Pershing, Eddie Guest and others, but as you are interviewing $\boldsymbol{A}_{\boldsymbol{1}}$ it brings to mind an interview I had in a small town in the middle west.

I got in about six orclock in the morning all tired out and exhausted and I went to sleep, but this local reporter called me up several times for an interview and so half awake I got up and dressed and went downstairs to see him.

He came over and said, "Well, now let me see-- your name is Lard, isn't it?"
"No," I said, "It is Lord-- L-O-R-D."
"Well," he said, "What was this that you said about young people liking grand opera?
"I didn't say anything about young people liking opera," I told him.
"Well," he said, "Aren't you connected with the Metropolitan Opera Company?"
"No," I said, "I am not connected with the Metropolitan Opera Company."

And then taking out a pencil he said, "Mr. Lard, aren't you going to make some kind of a trip before long?"
"I am just finishing a trip," I said. "We have been some 30,000 miles and are just getting back."
"Well," he said, "How is your voice?"
"My voice is as good as it ever has been," I told. him.
"Well, let me see," he said, "Just what do you do-what is your racket?"
"Well," I said, "Young fellow, I will tell you. I am connected with Barnum and Bailey's Circus and I stand at the entrance of the main tent and throw brass rings at the elephants tails."

And you might be interested to know that that paper came out the next day and seriously said I was giving up Seth Parker to become a clown with Barnum and $B_{a i l e y ' s ~ C i r c u s . ~}^{\text {Cor }}$.
for you folks from Jonesport, Maine.

In Albany, New York, an audience was gathered in a theater. It was what actors would call a tough audience -- it was inclined to be bored. It was fed up with ultra-modern gangster melodrams and sophisticated comedies. But the play last night went over big. It was a riot, a regular wow, as they say on Broadway.

What was the name of this smash hit? Well, that's
the story. The United Press relates that the performance was given to celebrate an anniversary, the eightieth birthday of UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

A Broadway cast put on the old tearful drama of

UncleTom, Little Eva, and Topsy.

And so the old Tom show was given again, with all
its thrills -- Eliza escaping across the ice, with her baby in her arms and the bloodhounds baying at her heels; Simon Legree cracking his whip; and Little Eva going to Heaven. And the
audience, like most audiences perhaps, tired of gangsters and smart-aleck comedies, simply ate it up.

There is more news from the snowy slopes around Lake Placid, or I should say, a round Lake Placid.

A little difficulty arose at Lake Placid today when the judges disqualified several contestants in the skating races. There were charges of rough tactics, also complaints against the American way of racing.

They say that the American system is to use team work, the idea being for an American to win. The boys help each other out, and it's not merely a case of finding out which man in the race can skate the fastest.

The leaders of the Finnish, Norwegian, Swedish, and Japanese skating teams drew up a formal protest.

Well, these international athletic competitions are supposed to promote peace and good will between nations. Here's hoping this one will.

But maybe I'll learn more about that over the weekend. I $m$ just about to catch the train for Lake Placid -- me, my grip and my copy of the Literary Digest. The Digest is full of good things this week, and it's always a good friend to take
along for the weekend.

And by the way, if you happen to get to Lake Placid, and if you see a chap scooting down that famous million dollar bobsled run at a hundred miles per hour, no -- it wont be me. So,

SO LONG UNTIL MONDAY.

