

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Our American soldier-statesman, General George Marshall, is on his way across the atlantic, headed for Europe tonight. Final destination -- the March Tenth conference of foreign ministers in Moscow: -- where, for better or worse, history will be written. On-lookers at the airport described the demeanor of Secretary of State Marshall today as that of a soldier going forward under orders, but not at all sanguine about the outcome of the battle.

Indeed, as regards the German peace treaty, the number one problem of the conference -- the Secretary of State was frankly pessimistic. As for the number two job, the drafting of the peace treaty for Austria, much of the preliminary work on the Austrian draft already has been completed. But General Marshall pointed out that no such groundwork has been laid for the German treaty -- and the foundation must first be laid before the

structure on peace can be built. "If we are successful in reaching an agreement on the major fundamentals" Said General Marshall, "I will be very much pleased." That seems to be his relatively modest goal.

much pleased". That seems to be his relatively modest goal.

Well, the major fundamentals of which Marshall speaks are thorny problems - indeed. What will be the post-war boundaries of post-war Germany? That has to be settled.

France wants the industrial Ruhr, and the Rhineland, carved out of the Reich, and placed under international control. So far the United States has opposed the French demands. And Poland prompted by the Soviets has seized a vast section of eastern Germany. Great Britain and the United States aren't sure the Polish land grab should be allowed.

Then there is that always difficult question on reparations, also the permanent demilitarization of Germany, and the duration of allied military occupation.

These are ^{just} some of the problems that Secretary of State Marshall carries with him to Europe tonight.

CONFERENCE FOLLOW MARSHALL

The pre-conference atmosphere is one of intense diplomatic activity, with the delegates from the United States, Britain and France converging on the Russian capital. There the atmosphere is none too good. All this week the Soviet Radio, not much interested apparently in establishing good will, has been voicing suspicion of Russia's wartime allies.

Soviet broadcasts hint that the Canadian American defense agreement, really clothes a secret anglo-American military alliance. Radio Moscow ^{also} says that Britain is reaching agreements with France and Holland on the standardization of arms and other war materials. ^{TP} The Soviets evidently cannot, or will not, rid themselves of their prime fear: - ~~that of~~ a western European bloc set up against Russia. As for a communist bloc set up against the west -- ^{OK}, that's another matter.

GREECE

The British are adamant in their decision to withdraw troops from Greece as soon as possible. Late reports from London indicate that the withdrawal will take place whether or not the present Greek government receives American economic aid.

Reports from Washington, never wholly confirmed, insist that the United States has asked Britain to keep troops in Greece provided we assist Greece financially. But that compromise measure apparently does not satisfy the British; and today, labor party leaders told the House of Commons, that British soldiers would soon be coming home from Greece.

In Washington, the Greek situation is taking up the attention of both parties in Congress, the legislators are under concerted administration pressure, from President Truman and from Secretary of State Marshall, to render immediate military and) financial aid to the present Greek government. Congressmen, before committing themselves to the plan, are asking for a full and frank statement from

President Truman, with all the facts of the Greek crisis laid bare.

The attitude of Congress is that Britain has got herself into a hot spot in Greece, and we are being asked to pull her out. Congress wants to know what will happen to our traditional policy of non-intervention if we do.

Meanwhile, the State Department is rushing plans to get military and economic aid to Greece, hoping that President Truman will make Congress see the light. President Truman and Secretary Marshall are convinced ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ that, should the government of King George-the-Second go under, a new communist state will be born in Eastern Europe. Marshall especially feels that only immediate and substantial aid can prevent Athens from being another suburb of Moscow.

For ten days delegates to the United Nations Security Council have been waiting for Russian reaction to the American proposal that atomic energy be placed under international control. Soviet delegate Andrei Gromyko waited also, waited for the Kremlin to tell him what to say.

But at the Security Council session ~~today~~ ^{today}, Gromyko finally passed on the Kremlin's decision. Said the Russian diplomat: "Most of the American proposals are inter-national control of atomic energy would permit unjustified interference with Soviet economics. They must be rejected".

Speaking in English - a concession he rarely makes - Gromyko told the Council that Russia accepts in principle the idea of international control. But he added that the American plan would promote only the capitalist interests of the United States.

~~The Soviet spokesman then repeated his oft stated argument that atomic weapons should be outlawed before machinery to control atomic~~

activities is established. What Russia wants ~~is~~ ^{is} a pact requiring the United States to junk its atomic bombs within ninety days after the treaty is signed.

Gromyko was in a quarrelsome mood all afternoon. He also turned down, on ~~his~~ behalf of the Kremlin, the American proposal that an international control agency manage atomic activities throughout the world. He again rejected the American request that the big five powers give up their right of veto where atomic questions are concerned.

All told, Gromyko spent one hour and twelve minutes raking the American proposals from top to bottom. He ended by saying that the United States is attempting to subordinate the interests of other countries to its own selfish ends.

Just how or why or when we plan to do all this, Gromyko did not say.

TRUMAN

President Truman's welcome in Mexico today was volcanic -- literally so. The volcano, Paricutin, joined in the chorus of "Viva Harry".

The President paid a flying visit to the fire mountain which in Nineteen Forty-Three burst suddenly from the floor of a semi-arid Mexican plain, and has been erupting periodically ever since. The volcano that first appeared right in a farmers field - to the amazement of the farmer - and of the world.

Today Paricutin ^{again} out-did itself, ~~is~~ letting go early this morning with a thunderous blast of fire, and lava. So, when President Truman flew over today, he had the rare treat of seeing one of the world's active volcanos in spectacular eruption, with ^a stream of lava flowing down the mountain, and the air filled with clouds of volcanic ash.

ADD TRUMAN

But the Truman three day visit to Mexico is not all sightseeing and fiesta. In addition ~~■~~ to the volcano, the Presidential business today included the Foot and Mouth disease. Not that he has caught the Foot and Mouth disease - he has been merely ~~no~~ considering it, together with Mexican President Aleman.

That malady afflicts most Mexican cattle, *as well as cattle in South America,* and thereby bans the importation of Mexican beef into the United States. Mr. Truman says that he and Senor Aleman agree the Foot and Mouth problem does exist, and they are both convinced that the best way to help Mexico with this problem is for Congress to grant aid to Mexico in combating that disease.

Were any United States loans to Mexico discussed? We don't know and President Truman won't say.

COLLECTION

Another treasure of heirlooms is said to have disappeared in Germany. This one, too, belongs to that same House of Hesse and was kept in that same Kronberg castle - from which one million-five hundred thousand dollars worth of Jewels was taken by an American Colonel and his wife last fall.

Now it's the Robert Turnow collection, valued at many times as much as the stolen jewels. The Germans claim that at least part of it has disappeared, gone from its resting place in Kronberg Castle. American soldiers who have worked or played at the Kronberg officers club are being blamed.

Princess Margareta, head of the House of Hesse, says that the art treasure included hundreds of pieces of the finest gold, silver, enamel and porcelain work of centuries of European craftsmen. "We don't know what's happened to it" says she. "And we can't find out because we are not allowed to enter the castle".

Princess Margaretta got her information

apparently from former family servants who now work for the American Army on the estate. ^{TP} Army officials in Frankfort say that they have not yet been informed officially of the loss of this latest collection of heirlooms.

INDIANS

News of an Indian uprising, the red skins on the war-path. Where? Why, in Hollywood -- of all places. Today, in the land of the movies, was formed -- The Indian Citizens League of California, organized to defend the cause of oppressed aborigines.

The trouble began when a Hollywood court issued an eviction order against Mrs. ~~XXXX~~ Isabel Crocker, who runs a gift shop. She ~~XXXX~~ was told she would have to move out of her home, because she's three quarters Indian, the tribe of the Senecas. The neighborhood in which the lady lives is restricted by agreement to -- caucasians.

That started the uproar, with Hollywood Braves and Squaws rising in protest. Among them we find Linda Darnell, Ann Sheridan, Johnny Mac Brown, Richard Dicks, Monte Blue and Will Rogers Junior, *all of whom claim to be part* ~~all are part~~ Cherokee, except Johnny Mack Brown whose Indian ancestry is Creek. It is easy to understand their point of view.

If somebody, part Indian, can be tossed out of a neighborhood restricted to Caucasians -- why Linda Darnell might have to retire to a wigwam, Ann Sheridan might have to wrap herself up in a blanket and put a papoose on her back. And the eminent movie actors, just mentioned, might have to stick some feathers on their heads and go after Pale Faces with a tomahawk.

So to avert anything so completely aboriginal, the film stars who boast of Indian blood have formed the Indian Citizens League of ~~an~~ California. They are beating the war drums and have scheduled their big pow-wow for next ~~and~~ week. *Their war cry is: -*
~~They want~~ "greater justice for the Red Skins!" ~~after~~
even if they have to give Hollywood back to the Indians -- ^{to} _A themselves, for example.

ESCAPE

Not so long ago, Earl Scott, a world War Two veteran, got the feeling (we all do sometimes) that he had to escape from civilization, had to get away from it all. So Earl began scouting around and he finally found an idyllic retreat, the old ghost mining town of Dixie in North Central Idaho. Nobody around to bother a fellow but wild cats and an occasional bear.

So the veteran bought the town. And he and his wife moved in, its only inhabitants.

But the ~~horrors~~ horrors of civilization can't be escaped that easily - as Earl is ~~findin~~ finding out to his sorrow. For days now, the postman has been ringing his door bell much more than twice. Somehow news of his hideaway leaked out, and he is besieged with letters from other would-be escapists, who would like to share his ghost town.

Bewildered, the world-weary veteran keeps trying to point that a secret loses its secrecy when too many people know about it. But no use. So now the

young veteran who wanted a pastoral life in northern Idaho is thinking of returning to the big city giving the ghost town of Dixie back to the ghosts.

HONOLULU

~~The ways of the orient are wonderful~~
The news today was telling a story that's

~~and this seems to be carrying an authority~~
worth repeating. It's
~~a bit too far. It's a story~~ from Honolulu, about a
seventy-four year old religious fanatic who recently
walked into the Barron Lane Mission and there proceeded
to divest himself of two of his toes, sacrificing
one each to his two Gods, Kanehahaha the First and
Franklin D. Roosevelt.

None of the worshippers at the mission
payed much attention to the little old man as he
walked in, robed in all the splendor of an oriental
priest.

But then he went into his dance. He began
muttering, and from time to time in a pitch of frenzy,
he would shout "Kanehahaha the First!" - and Franklin
D. Roosevelt!

The worshippers payed ^{him some} ~~so much~~
of attention, however, when the fanatic reached
beneath his robes and drew out a prayer book -- and
a hatchet. In fact, ^{at that juncture} the other worshippers retired

several furlongs.

Then the old man leaped up, ~~and~~ hopping on one foot and swinging the hatchet at the same time, ~~he~~ yelled "Kamehameha the First"!

Down came the hatchet. Off came a ~~xxx~~ toe.

^{TP} Then he shrieked "Franklin D. Roosevelt!", and cut off toe number two. After which he walked out into the arms of waiting police, who drove him off to the hospital after his ^{two-toe} sacrifice, to Kamehameha-The-First and to F. D.R.

ITURBI (late show)

Concert pianist Jose Iturbi gave a recital at Miami tonight - without tomatoes. Not a single tomato was thrown -- much to the disappointment of Miami's cafe society. Socialite Mrs. Harmon Spencer Auguste called off her vegetable assault at the eleventh hour, after the affair of Sonatas-versus-tomatoes had Miami's upper crust ^{all a} quivering in ~~excitement~~.

Last night, it seems, Mrs. Auguste arranged a dinner party in Iturbi's honor, but the pianist failed to show up. Mrs. Auguste called for him, but found a "don't disturb" sign on his hotel room door -- which was followed by an angry argument. Mrs. Auguste mulled over the affront ~~and~~ and decided that her only recourse was tomatoes, ripe red tomatoes. She promised to throw them at the Maestro on the stage, in the happy expectation of hitting him somewhere between Beethoven and Brahms.

The Pianist was defiant when warned of the danger to his art. "I'm giving the concert," said Iturbi. Let her come if she wishes, tomatoes and all."

So Miami had every right to expect a juicy incident -- tomato juice. But at the last moment Mrs. Auguste called it off -- out of deference to the University of Miami, the sponsor of Iturbi's concert. She didn't want to hurt the academic feelings of the college by making ketchup out of the concert.

Meanwhile, a lot of people in Miami, who are not music lovers by nature, bought tickets for the concert tonight; and, they've had to take the Beethoven and the Brahms without tomato sauce.

And now Nelson, a sonata or a sonnet, about Ivory from you.