MERCY KILLING EIRThurs. Mar. 9 - 1950.

The verdict at Manchester, New Hampshire, this afternoon was received with an emotional outbreak - D_T . Hermann Sander and his wife embracing, while they wept with relief, and the people around them cheered. It took the jury of nine Catholics and three Protestants only an hour and nine minutes to find D_T . Sander not guilty in the mercy killing case.

Actually, the verdict amounts to this: The defense denied there was any mercy killing at all.

Dr. Sander testified that Mrs. Abbie Borroto had already died when he injected forty centimeters of air.

Evidence was brought forward to deny this, and to support it. The key to the whole question was - when did She conservation actually die? After days of elaborate medical technicality, the jury simply decided that the prosecution had not proved that a mercy killing had really occurred.

The judge today imposed sentence on Valentin Gubitchev, the Soviet engineer convicted of espionage along with Judith Coplon. Fifteen years in prison - but Federal Judge Sylvester Ryan, announced immediately that he would suspend the sentence at the request of the State Department. So, actually, Gubitchev will merely be deported.

The State Department explains that this is in the interest of Americans behind the Iron Curtain, especially American diplomats. Moscow has protested all along that the prosecution of Gubitchev was a violation of diplomatic immunity. This the State Department refuted - but, just the same, it does not want the Gubitchev case to give Moscow and the puppets an excuse for retaliating against American representatives. So, instead of going to prison for fifteen years, the convicted spy goes back to Russia.

fifteen years - and she is already under a prison sentence, after having been tried individually.

GUBITCHEY2

There are no reasons of state for calling off the prison sentences imposed on the former government girl, she being an American citizen. All of which makes a paradox, to be explained in terms of international diplomacy.

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The news today has been telling of the latest curiosity behind the Iron Curtain - and, if it is true, it would make one of the neatest bits of evidence of that strange Red phenomenon, the diefication of Stalin. All you need to do is think a moment, and draw a few logical inferences from the following:

The story is that the Communists in Peland are working a new twist of anti-Christian propaganda in the schools. The Red teachers urge the children to pray - pray to God. They even conduct a kind of service of supplication, having the children pray to God - for candy.

But - no candy appears.

Then, the Communist instructors make a new suggestion - pray to Stalin. So there are prayers to Stalin for candy, and promptly - the children get lollypops.

Thereby proving - the fallacy of Christianity and the omnipotence of Stalin.

In Paris, tonight, the lights are glowing a sign of how decisively the government has checked a
countrywide tie-up of electricity. Electrical power
was functioning ninety-eight per cent of normal today.
Gas, on the other hand, was curtailed - by about
fifty per cent.

Several hundred thousand workers in the electricity and gas industries went on strike at midnight. But, as we heard last night, the cabinet of Premier Bidault took swift action - drafting the strikers into the army, so that they could be put back on the job as soldiers, under military discipline. Moreover, electrical technicians of the French Mavy were mobilized, to help maintain the supplies of electricity and gas.

So among the strikers, the key men, the employees most necessary, found theselves in the army today - in a technical sense, at least. Actually, they were merely back on the job - keeping the plants going with the aid of the navy technicians. That

FRANCE 2

worked almost a hundred per cent in electricity.

In gas, the government refrained from drafting strikers - because an agreement in their dispute appeared to be near. But that did not materialize, and today countless French housewives found themselves without the heat necessary for that favorite French art - cooking.

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PARLIAMENT

Matters in the British Parliament are becoming paradoxical. Today the Labor Government threatened to resign, and you'd think that would be all to the taste of Winston Churchill's Conservatives. But a resignation would mean a new election right away - and the Conservatives don't want one, not so soon.

In the House of Commons, Churchill demands
that the Laborites take steps to postpone the

Matienalization of the steel and iron industry. The
debate The debate toward a vote. The
cabinet of Prime Minister Attlee has a margin so slim
there no telling how vote might go - as the
Conservatives press a thundering Parliamentary assault.

bring in a vote egalact us, or we'd resign. First

could seem to put the Conservatives in a peculiar

spot - and maybe Winston Churchill, not wanting

another elaction right away, might even throw the

Socialists a few Conservative votes. Just to make

sure that, in the battle, the enemy on not defeated.

The Commons has just voted, the Labor

government upheld -- three hundred and ten

to two hundred and ninety-six. That a majority

of fourteen. The Liberals having voted in favor

of the government.

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The British displayed their jet automobile today - in a test along the road. Before a group of observers, the motor car with a turbo-jet engine was put through its paces, and United Press correspondent Robert Musel says the performance was - impressive.

The automobile was nothing strange to look at - a conventional roadster with a rear engine. The power plant, an adaptation of jet propulsion - jet plus a turbine, with kerosene as the fuel. The car started, and picked up a speed of sixty miles an hour within fourteen seconds from standstill. Which was fast acceleration. There was no attempt to show speed - the new fangled auto running along easily at eighty. five miles an hour - not much noise - the jet engine giving off a hum that sounded like a low whistle.

Today the British engineers put emphasis on the fact that the whole thing is in the experimental stage, and it will be some time before a motor car, driven by a jet turbine, will be on the market - at least eighteen months, probably more.

JET CAR 2

The chief engineer said: "We know we still have a long way to go before the gas turbine car can become a marketable proposition."

At Ottawa, capital of Canada, they've recovered the twenty capsules of Radium - after a frantic search. The radioactive stuff disappeared from the headquarters of the Canadian National Research Council - where the capsules were kept in an outdoor shed. They were considered too dangerous to be kept inside - Radium being capable of inflicting incurable burns.

The clue to the mystery was the fact that a group of children had been seen playing near the shed - and that spread the alarm which had Ottawa in a state of worry. Children stealing the capsules with Radium - and there was no telling the amount of harm that might be done. So a frantic search was on - a hunt with Geiger counters. Houses in the neighborhood, where the children lived, were investigated - with Geiger counters to pick up signs of radioactivity.

Last night five of the capsules were found.

One of them - in the house of one of the children.

Four others - in a mail box, where somebody apparently,

RADIUM 2

hearing of the search, tried to mail them back. Today, the remaining fifteen were located - through questioning the children, who had gone playing in the shed and taken away the stuff of deadly radiation.

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Things are getting rough in the romance of
Virginia Hill, former girl friend of the slain Los

Angeles racketeer, Bugsy Siegel. She has married the

the gay and genial

Austrian ski star, Hans Hauser - but the Department of

Justice says orders have been issued for the deportation

of the bridegroom. During the war to was interned as

an enemy alien - and, after his release, became a ski

instructor at Sur Valley. Idaho. But deportation has

been hanging over his head all the time - and now it's

to take effect.

The newlyweds were stopping at a Chicago hotel today, when the bride burst out of the room, and assailed news reporters and photographers in the corridor. "You're all a lot of trash," she yelled - and grabbed a cameraman by the hair. Then, took a swipe at another, and knocked his camera to the floor. After which she set sail for the elevator - with mink coat tails flying.

The newsmen pursued - and she bashed one in the face with her fist. But they got into an elevator

ROMANCE 2

with her, and trailed along as she dashed to a taxicab - with photographers snapping pictures all the time.

No, true love isn't running smoothly for the Virginia
Austrian ski star and the one-time girl friend of going—lota o' big bumps
Bugsy Siegel. - It's a rough time of ski trail.

MARDI GRAS

In New Orleans, his Royal Majesty, the king of the mardi gras, has been treated in a shabby way - robbed of twenty-five hundred dollars' worth of jewelry and cash, after taking three drinks in a night club.

He is Sam E. Wilson, Jr., Texas millionaire who, during the recent mardi gras, was crowned as - king of adonis. So he must have had a sort of royal feeling, staying on for a while in New Orleans.

But late last night, he went into a night club, and had those three drinks - which is the last he remembers. Everything a blank - until later on he found himself having coffee in a restaurant in the French Quarter. He was feeling shaky - the more so when he found that all his jewelry and money was gone. The explanation would seem to be clear - knockout drops. Which was no way for New Orleans to treat a king of the mardi gras - a King Olinia.

We all know about the tenacity and stamina of a cat - as expressed by the old saying, that the cat has nine lives. Nevertheless, here's a story that would seem to be incredible - save that it's a factual news dispatch, with precise details.

At Minerva, Ohio, there's a brick factory, where they have the usual kiln - for baking the bricks. They also have a cat, who seems to have more fortitude than common sense - because that dumb kitty liked to lie around in the kiln, when it was not in use. Several times previously, the brick workers had dragged the cat out, just a t the last moment, before closing the door and turning on the heat.

But, finally - it happened. This time they didn't notice the cat was inside, and went right ahead - baking a load of bricks. The temperature for the operation is nine hundred degrees Fahrenheit - and there was the cat inside. The baking process goes on for thirty-six hours, a mighty long time at nine hundred degrees - and you'd think no living thing

could survive. But, when they opened the furnace door to remove the bricks - out staggered kitty.

was burned off down to an eight of an inch, and he was dried out as a piece of blotting paper. But today comes the report from the veterinarian - kitty is okay. The doc just gave him some sedatives to ease the discomfort, and injected a lot of fluid - he was that badly dried out. Kitty was down to the last fraction of his ninth life, but now he goes back to the brick factory - and I'll bet he'll stay away from that hot place, the kiln.

At Rockport, Massachusetts, Arlene Goff
says she prefers to perish in world destruction by
the hydrogen bomb, rather than live under the
dictatorship of the - Zoom. Arlene is a twenty-five
year old acrobatic dancer, who joined the society
founded by the Zoom - a latter day Woah who has lined
up followers for the construction of a hydrogen bombproof ark, in which they'll take refuge when that
blast of universal destruction comes along. The Zoom
says it will happen on April Seventh, Mineteen
Fifty-Four.

He is Jack Goldie of Newark, New Jersey, fifty-eight years old - who now is training his followers for the task of recreating an ideal world, when they emerge after the hydrogen bomb explosion. He trains them with strict rules - no smoking, no drinking, no swearing. Also - no impertinence toward the Zoom. Which what got Arlene into trouble.

The Zoom was telling his followers about that ideal world after the hydrogen bomb, and said -

there would not be any bald headed men. That cuased the acrobatic darcer to laugh, and the Zoom was annoyed by her impertinence. So he tossed her out until she is ready to apologize.

But Arlene says she won't go back. She's afraid of that hydrogen bomb, all rights but she figures the Zoom intends to make himself the dictator of that ideal world. She doesn't like dictators - so she'll take her chances with the hydrogen bomb.

Zoom, I mean Nelsoon, What

14 from you.