L.T.-OLDS. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1960. ANCHORAGE, ALASKA

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

One of the Senators from Massachusetts has resigned. He won't have much use for a Senatorial seat during the next four years.

There was a touch of irony, when this particular Senator sent his formal letter to the presiding officer of the Senate. The Senate presiding officer, Vice President Nixon, who lost out to the Senator from Massachusetts. Another Kennedy letter went to governor Furcelo of Massachusetts, allowing the governor to appoint Benjamin Smith of Gloucester, to the Senate seat vacated by President-elect Aennedy.

Meanwhile, the activity at Palm Beach, had slackened off. A slow down on those high level conferences. Today the President elect spent his time clearing up his desk, preparing to devote himself over

LEAD - 2

the Christmas holidays, to Mrs. Kennedy and the children, and other members of the numerous clan Kennedy.

"hat Deldrater colle "daugerous spendthrift programs."

GOLDWATER

"Mr. Republican" says he intends to vote with the southern democrats, in Congress. Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona, referring to the anti-filibuster campaign; the attempt by northern liberals to kill marathon speeches on such issues as civil rights. Goldwater, self-styled "conservative of the old school", claims the filibuster is a necessary part of the American democratic system; the best defense against what Goldwater calls "dangerous spendthrift programs." "ence this distinguished member of the GOP will side with conservative democrats - when the question of unlimited debate comes up.

GOLD

America is losing gold at the rate of four billion dollars a year. So reports the Commerce Department. The main reason, so-called "hot money" funds transferred to other countries because of higher interest rates; or for speculation on the international money market.

This departure of gold is, of course, the reason why President Eisenhower is trying to keep dollars from leaving the United States - why he has ordered a cut back in the number of dependents living at our military bases overseas.

RED CHINA IS FACING A SERIOUS FOOD SHORTAGE, PERHAPS -- FAMINE. THAT'S THE INTERPRETATION WESTERN OBSERVERS ARE PLACING ON PERING'S DECISION TO LET IN FOOD PARCELS FROM ABROAD. MAO TSE-TUNG USED TO REJECT THE PARCELS AT THE BORDER, TERMING THEM, "CAPITALIST: PROPAGANDA." NOW THE RED BOSS HAS CHANGED HIS TUNE, EECAUSE OF DROUGHT, FLOODS, AND BUREAUCRATIC MISMANAGE MAC., MAC NOW HE'S WILLING TO ACCEPT FOOD, WHEREVER HE CAN GET IT; EVEN FROM CHINESE LIVING IN THE FREE WORLD. OFF CAPE HATTERAS HELICOPTERS WERE SHUTTLING BACK AND FORTH TODAY. THEIR BASE THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER VALLEY FORGE; THEIR DESTINATION, THE FREIGHTER PINE RIDGE; OR WHATS LEFT OF THE TANKER THAT BROKE IN TWO YESTERDAY.

TWENTY NINE MEMBERS OF THE CREW MANAGED TO CLING TO THE STERN OF THE PINE RIDGE. THEY RODE THE DRIFTING HULK ALL NIGHT, UNTIL THE HELICOPTERS ARRIVED WITH RESCUE BASKETS, AND TRANSFERRED TWENTY EIGHT OF THEM TO THE CARRIER; LEAVING ONE TO KEEP THE WRECKAGE FROM BEING DECLARED SALVAGE, ACCORDING TO THE LAW OF THE SEA. HE'S JOHN RICHARD, OF WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

STILL MISSING TONIGHT, THE CAPTAIN OF THE FREIGHTER AND SEVERAL OF THE CREW. CAPTAIN CLARK SNYDER OF HAVERTON, PENNSYLVANIA, IS KNOWN AS "THE HARD LUCK SKIPPER". HE GOT THE NICKNAME DURING WORLD WAR II, BECAUSE TWO OF HIS SHIPS WERE TORPEDOED AND WENT DOWN.

SUBMARINE

ONE OF OUR ATOMIC SUBMARINES TO DUE TO LAUNCH A POLARIS MISSILE, HAS SUBMERCED IN THE ATLANTIC, THE "ROBERT E. LEE" CRUISING FIFTY FEET BELOW THE SURFACE, ABOUT THIRTY MILES OFF FORT CANAVERAL.

A COLUMEN OF COMPRESSED AIR FORGED THE MISSILE OUT OF ITS LAUNCHING TUBE. IT EUBBLED UPWARD, AND BROKE THE SURFACE. FOR A SPLIT SECOND, IT HUNG IN THE AIR, WITH SUNLIGHT GLEAMING FROM ITS CRIMSON NOSE.

THE POLARIS FLASHED DOWN "MISSILE ALLEY" IN THE ATLANTIC, AND Target LANDED IN THE TARTE AREA TWELVE HUNDRED MILES AWAY.

SPACE

Have you heard about the "Ogo?" The National Aeronautics and space administration, putting our artificial satellites on the production line? Cost fifteen million dollars, for each. Man-made moon called the "Ogo", now on the assembly line.

The name ogo comes from the initials, "orbiting geophysical observatory." Each "Ogo" to be built according to the same blueprint. Each - a giant sphere weighing a thousand pounds; designed to carry out fifty different astronomical experiments, sending back information about sunspots, cosmic rays, radioactivity in outer space, and so on.

The satellite called "Ogo" will be launched into an orbit shaped like a titanic cigar. Closest to the earth, it will be only a hundred and seventy miles away. Farthest from the earth, it will zoom ten thousand miles out into the solar system. Now on the production line, the "Ogo."

TRAVEL

TRAVEL THIS CHRISTMAS IS HEAVIER THAN EVER. THE ANNUAL HOLIDAY RUSH IS ON FROM NEW YORK TO SAN DIEGO, FROM KEY WEST TO SEATTLE. AIRLINE TRAVEL UP TWENTY PERCENT, INSPITE OF THE RECENT AIR TRAGEDYS. TRAINS AND BUSES LOADED; AS THEN MARKE ADONG-OUT HIMMAES, LUXURY LINERS FULL-UP FOR THEER CARRIBEAN, WERGES.

IN OTHER WORDS TRAVEL GOES ON NO MATTER WHAT THE WEATHERMAN SAYS; AND HE'S SAYING SOME RATHER UNPLEASANT THINGS A DEMISSION BLIZZARDS, FLOODS, ICE, SNOW, SLUSH AND SO ON; WHEN BOTHER SOME FOLKE.

FAIRBANKS TO ANCHORAGE

My wife and I are adding our bit to the Christmas travel congestion. We made a night flight from mid-Alaska, from the Tundra sub-zero part of the north - from Fairbanks, over the Alaska coast range, to Anchorage, in a DC-4 in which we were lucky to get the last two seats. Out of the Arctic, up over the range just a few miles west of Mt. Mcainley, and then down to the Cock Inlet Turnagain Arm Country, where Lowell Jr. and his family have a home - and where we are all going to rally round for an Alaskan-family Christmas.

ruels: Said Bobr - "lats Alarra for me. 1

BOB MCCANN

wish some of you - those who enjoy cold weather - could have been with me yesterday, when I joined the Cleary Summit "Thirty Below" club. Cleary summit is twenty miles north of Fairbanks, on the road to Circle, and the Arctic Circle. From the Summit of Cleary, which is penty of mountain, I skied with Bob McCann who has the farthest north ski development in the world.

Although he wasn't born up here, Bob McCann is a true son of the north. When ‡ asked him if he someday might returntto Pennsylvania where he came from, 1 liked his reply: Said Bob: - "It's Alaska for me. I didn't leave anything down there that I'll have to go back for."

Because of the steady cold - nearly all winter from twenty above to fifty or so below, when the snow falls it stays and it's always dry. Almost never a thaw. No ice. So we skied on packed powder. The

BOB MCCANN - 2

light - not too much of that up here on the shortest day of the year. The sin just barely came up over the horizon, and then - dropped down again.

As my colorful companion remarked: - "There's only one thing we need to make skiing perfect today a flashlight". And then he made me a member of the "Thirty Below Club."

Bob doesn't have to go back south for a wife. He married an Alaskan girl - whose father at one time owned all the pianos in the saloons and dancehalls of the north, from Juneau to the Klondike, from Valdez to Nome. He just roamed the north collected rent on them - and tuning his pianos. Can't you just hear the music pounded out on all those pianos in the dancehalls of Dawson, Skagway, Fairbanks and Nome? I can. "Don't shoot the piano player. He's doing the best he can!"

Now - Dick Noel.

SHARK

Our fish story for today is a true story - about the one that didn't get away.

Picture a fishing boat bobbing up and down in the Pacific - off Stainless Point, California. Suddenly, a strike. Something entered the net - and got caught. Something special, a fish so big, it lashed the water into boiling foam. Shattered the boat, and chewed up the net so badly that repairs will cost some hundreds of dollars.

Finally the Eurore subsided so the fishermen could haul their catch ashore, where it turned out to be a shark twenty feet long, weighing eight thousand pounds. The largest on record. A four ton shark.