

P. I. P. & G. Tuesday, April 12, 1949

(Holbrook, Ariz.)


GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

I wonder if you ^{have} ~~ve~~ been ~~was~~ watching the total eclipse? Out here in the Arizona desert it was quite a thrilling celestial spectacle. The air clear as crystal, a full moon, and then the shadow moving across it. Right now ^{where I am} ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ in the Apache-Navajo country, the eclipse is on - lasting for one hour and eighty-eight minutes in all. With ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ astronomers everywhere interested. Elaborate observations being made.

The first eclipse ever to be televised -- shown by the new miracle, video.

Here in Arizona we've all been watching for those meteors flashes across the ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ darkened face of the moon. Astronomers prophesy there would be a record-breaking number of these ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ^{because} of the long duration of this total eclipse.

Before we all dash out to take another look perhaps you would like to hear a little about what has been going on in the world.

Marshall Plan extension passed ~~x~~ by the house of representatives. There were determined attempts today to curtail the program, and cut down the amount of money to continue the European recovery program. But these were voted down. The house by a large majority passed the five billion dollar bill to continue the Marshall Plan until July 1, 1950. 

The vote was 334 to 48.

The senate has already passed a bill for Marshall Plan extension, ^{with} ~~but~~ the figure ~~is~~ slightly different. Two hundred million dollars different. ~~But~~ that ~~is~~ only slight in these multi-billion days. ^{TP} A joint committee of the two houses will now work out a compromise.

End

President Truman celebrated an anniversary today and did it in imposing fashion. On April 12th, four years ago, he became president of the United States, following the death of Franklin D. Roosevelt. So, on this fourth anniversary of his presidency, he went to the senate of the United States the North Atlantic Treaty pact for ratification.

He transmitted the treaty to capitol hill, along with a special message. At first, he had intended to send only a letter--then decided on the more formal method of communicating with Congress. In the special message he called the *No.* Atlantic alliance--"a long step on the road to peace."

He pointed out how one country after another has been made a satteling dictatorship under the domination of soviet Russia. *Then he added that* ~~and said the~~ *the* nations of western europe ~~are~~ *are* determined to avoid such a fate themselves.. By implication, he ~~denied~~ *the* soviet charge that the pact is in

violation
~~XXXXXX~~ of the charter of the U.N. -- the
President pointing to article 51 of the charter,
which provides for regional associations.

~~The~~ ~~tone~~ of the special message is urgent
but there is no outright request for rush
action by the senate. That, the senate would not
be likely to grant; the top leaders of both parties,
democratic and republican, having ~~revealed~~ ^{decided} upon
a full debate of the north Atlantic security pact --
action not likely before June.

On this 4th anniversary of his taking
the oath as president, Harry Truman is described
as believing that -- the first four years were
the hardest. Always a cheerful optimist, he thinks
that his first term witnessed the greatest dangers
-- the worst crisis ~~of the people~~ ^{of fear} of the war. In
his ~~opening~~ ^{opinion}, the marshall plan has set western
Europe on the road to economic recovery during

the next couple of years, while the north Atlantic Alliance will deter aggressive moves by Soviet Russia. Such, we are told, is the Truman confident hope for peace as his second administration rolls on -- the first four years the hardest.

The general assembly of the united nations voted this afternoon to take up the red trial of Cardinal Mindszenty of Hungary. This ~~was~~ in line with committee action previously taken--the general assembly now voting 30 to 7. The decision followed blasting attacks by the soviets and ~~satelites~~ satelites, they declaring ~~that~~ it ~~was~~ a violation of the charter of the ^{U. N.} ~~United Nations~~ to bring the case of the primate of Hungary before the world organization.

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There is a sharp disagreement between the secretary of defense and the secretary of the Army-- on the subject of the charge made by former president Herbert Hoover, who declared that huge sums of money are wasted by the armed forces, out of sheer negligence and extravagance. This was denounced by army secretary Royall, who angrily called the Hoover statement "totally incorrect." He said this to a senate committee. ^{TR} But now Royall's superior officer speaks up, the secretary of defense, Louis Johnson. He OK's the Hoover allegations of waste and extravagance in the armed forces, and says that the former president is, in Johnson's words,-- "on the right track."

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Indictments in New York's wire tapping case, [!] and, with that, we have a report that they listened in on the telephone of Hugh Rogers, Borough President and head of Tamany Hall. Which would seem to be the height of wire tapping at the top level.

All this in the sensational story of the reform efforts of Clendennin Ryan, one of the wealthy ~~men~~ ^{of N.Y.} ~~in the country,~~ an heir to the Thomas Fortune Ryan millions. The headlines have told how ~~big~~ Clendennin Ryan has put up a million dollars for a campaign to clean up municipal governments ^{right} across the ~~continent~~ continent. In particular, he is assailing the administration of Mayor O'Dwyer of New York. ^{Heading} a fusion movement against O'Dwyer, he is making spectacular charges of gangster control, charging that O'Dwyer is tied up with Tammany Hall, which Ryan claims is dominated by Frank Costello, called the nation-wide Czar of Gambling.

Mayor O'Dwyer ~~retorted~~ retorted by accusing ~~Clendennin Ryan~~ Clendennin/ Ryan of wire

tapping--listening in on telephone lines, which is a criminal offense. The indictments now handed down do not name Ryan. They are against three alleged agents of his -- John Broady, ~~an~~ lawyer-investigator, Kenneth Ryan, a former city detective, and Edward Jones, a former agent of the United States, treasury.

The New York story today tells how these three were arrested, and there was an all-night questioning--led by Mayer O'Dwyer himself. In the course of the long drawn-out quiz, former Treasury Agent Jones, is said to have confessed--stating that Broady, acting in behalf of Clennendin Ryan, had employed him to engage a wire tapping expert--

former city detective Kenneth Ryan.

Expert indeed--if they tapped the telephone of the Head of Tammany Hall.

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A Los Angeles grand jury handed down indictments today in the Mickie Cohen case--growing out of the beating up of a radio shop owner by seven members of the gang of the alleged boss racketeer of Los Angeles gambling. They were arrested, but were released in a cover-up, which brought about the suspension of top Los Angeles detectives. The indictments handed down today name racketeer Mickie Cohen himself, his seven henchmen, three police officers and a couple of others.

END

On an airliner flying from Fort Worth, Texas to Baltimore, one passenger today was a tall, lean, athletic looking fellow--with a long dark face. It is a ^a melancholy sort of a face, even when the mood is bright. Today there was only too much reason for a glum expression. Joe Demaggio-- on his way from the ~~expedition games~~ ~~expedition games~~ exhibition games in Texas to Johns-hopkins hospital, to have something done ^{again} about that heel of his, ~~once~~ again.

At Fort worth the Yankee Ball Club made the formal announcement, Club Secretary Red Patterson saying: "I regret to report that Joe's heel isn't doing any good". And well may the Yankees regret-- because their top-ranking star, the highest paid ball player, may be out for the season. If so, the Yankee hope for an American League Pennant may well be in the ash can--or so the sports writers are saying

The Demaggio story is one of baseball tragedy-- the great hitter and outfielder afflicted at the height of his career, afflicted by a growth on his

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right heel, a sort of spur. He has suffered this for several years, Jolting Joe playing a hard, fast, game of ball, day after day, often when it was an agony for him to run. He has been in the hands of the doctor repeatedly.

He finished out last season, virtually lame, and went to Johns-Hopkins, where the spur was removed from his heel by surgery.

He thought he would be all right this year, and reported to training camp six weeks ago in high hope.

DEMAGGIO -3 Continued.

But on the second day, he injured the heel, and was flown back to the hospital for some more surgery. The doctors told him to take it easy. He did for weeks. But then as the Yankees went ^{into} exhibition games through Texas, Joe got back in the game.

Yesterday, we hear, he hurt the affected foot over again--when he scored from second base on a short single to the outfield. That takes fast running, dashing from second to ~~that~~ beat a throw to the plate. So today, on that airliner from Fort Worth to Baltimore, was the passenger with the long, dark, melencholy, face--more reason than ever to be meloncholy. Joe Demaggio on his way to the hospital.

End

HOLBROOK

I'm in Indian country tonight, the desert home of the Apaches and the Navajos. In fact there are Apaches and Navajos ^{Roger Davis sitting here} here beside me. ~~and~~ I am broadcasting from the Court House, from Judge Udall's court room -- right from the bench, ^{to} a crowded court room, in the town of Holbrook, Arizona, ~~the~~ heart of the old-time six gun country. ^R This all used to be Apache County, ^{until} ~~the~~ territory was divided, ^{part Apache, part Navajo,} into two parts, and today Holbrook ^{now} is the capital of Navajo County. I want to tell you about a hanging that took place just outside the window. ^{But} First a little more of the background. ^R Holbrook is in the Painted Desert part of Arizona, fifteen miles West of the Petrified Forest, one of ^{top} the wonders of the West.

^{we} drove here during the night and this morning, from Southern Arizona, ^{by} way of Globe, the spectacular Salt River Canyon - which is much like the Grand Canyon -- and then across the Apache country.

Holbrook is the hub of a vast area, a region famed mainly for its Indians, ~~but~~ also for cattle ranching, the largest uncut timber area in the nation -- so they tell me, as well as

famous for the Petrified Forest and the Painted Desert.

The last time I was here this Court House hadn't been built, most of the crowd of several hundred people who are sitting around me during the broadcast hadn't been born, and the most of what is today the thriving town of Holbrook wasn't in existence at all. There were only about three hundred people here then. Now lo and behold there are two thousand three hundred, one of the ~~his~~ liveliest, most western towns anywhere in the West. ^{TR} But, I've

been talking to a few old timers who were here when I made that
— and they are here in this court room: —
other visit, Mayor Owens, LeRoy Gibbons, and Uncle Billy Cross,--

[^] Especially Uncle Billy, ^{who} he came here in Eighteen Eighty-five, in the days of Geronimo. Yes, this is the Geronimo country. ^{TR} I

wish I had time to tell you how Uncle Billy became a barber back in the old days. At that time all barber shops were in pool

halls. Uncle Billy went in to get a shave and when he ~~asked~~ asked where was the barber the pool hall ^{man} proprietor replied: "Oh,

somebody just shot him. Can you shave yourself?" ^{TR} So young Bill Cross did just that, and people kept coming in and he ^{shaved} ~~shaved~~ them ^{as}

[^] ~~shaved~~, and kept on doing it for thirty-five years, all by accident.

But to get back to Geronimo. Uncle Billy was here when Geronimo was on the war-path. He was here when six hundred of Geronimo's Apaches were brought to Holbrook in chains and shipped to Florida. Says Uncle Billy: "They were big powerful bucks from the White Mountain country, but in the lowlands of Florida they died like flies".

Uncle Billy ~~has~~ has just been telling me about the Andy Cooper-Sheriff Owens shooting, ^{Comadore} ~~Shark~~ Sheriff Owens wore his hair ^{affair.} long, down on his shoulders, ^{like Kit Carson. One day, carrying} ~~one day he~~ ~~was~~ ~~armed~~ ~~only~~ ~~with~~ ~~a~~ ~~shotgun,~~

he went to the home of Andy Cooper, and told Andy he had a warrant ^{— said: "Wait a minute Comadore!"} for his arrest. Andy excused himself and stepped back in the room and fired at the Sheriff ^{from no} ~~at a distance of~~ ^{more} than ten feet. ~~But~~

~~He~~ missed; and in less time than it takes to tell it, Commodore Owens killed him and two more members of ~~his~~ ^R his gang. Then ~~he~~ started sauntering away with his shotgun over his shoulder. Someone

down the street shouted: "Look out sheriff!" Owens squinted over his shoulder, ^{saw} ~~he~~ saw Johnny Blevins about to shoot him, and without

turning, the Sheriff, shooting over his ~~own~~ shoulder, put a slug

through Johnny.

Yes, Holbrook's quite a town, and has been since the days of Kit Carson.

END

My time's up and I haven't gotten around to the story of that hanging just outside this courtroom window. Guess I'll have to tell it to you tomorrow night. It's a wild tale -- Ken.

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

KIDNAPPING

Ordinarily, when a kidnapping occurs, the police get mighty busy--also the F B I. Abduction for ransom is a federal offense, and the agents of the F B I are hot after kidnapers. That is, they usually are. Today, however, we hear of a strange disinterest on the part of the Police of Los Angeles--where a highly dramatic pay-off in a snatching case is reported to have taken place yesterday. Furthermore, the F B I people say they want nothing to do with this kidnapp crime, though it has all the signs of the sensational.

The story is that a five-year old boy was picked up and held for ransom--Joey Goodman, son of a resident of Beverly Hills, that sumtous neighborhood of Hollywood movie stars. The lad was a pupil at a military school for small boys, and disappeared early yesterday morning. Later in the day his mother, Mrs Mary Goodman, received a telephone call--the voice at the other end of the wire telling her that her small son had been kidnapped; and, instructing her what to do

about paying a ransom.

She was ordered to go to the bank, draw out \$50,000, and take this to a building in down-town Los Angeles, where she would be met by an agent



of the kidnapers. She ~~ob~~ ~~eyed~~ obeyed as well as she could--to the extent of \$33,000, all the ready cash that she could lay hands on. This she took to the rendezvous, where she was met by what she described as curly-haired man in his middle twenties. He accepted the money, the \$33,000--which apparently was O K, since she couldn't raise \$50, ~~000~~.

He told her to go to a telephone booth, which he indicated, and wait there for five minutes--until she received a phone call informing her where to ~~go and~~ pick up the child. All went according to schedule--Mrs Goodman waiting at the booth and receiving a call. She was instructed to go to the swank Ambassador Hotel, which she did-- and there, in the lobby, she found her small son, little Joey.

The story thus far, has all the suspense and pity of a kidnap crime--the anxiety of the parents, the heart-breaking worry of the mother, as she goes through the routine ordered by the kidnapers, [^]step by step, until the final recovery of the child. Certainly that

should interest the Los Angeles Police, and send the F B I hot on the trail.

But there are other angles. The father of the kidnapped boy

