In the Suez Canal tonight, not one ship is moving tonight.

That vital Middle Eastern waterway, normally alive with vessels wending their way through the desert sands, absolutely still. The reason - a boycott by Egyptian lighthouse keepers, who today refused to man their beacons.

The movement by the lighthouse keepers is

part of a general boycott facing the British. Reports

today tell of dwindling supplies of meat, fresh

vegetables, fruit and butter - the Egyptian contractors

too scared to enter the canal zone. In Port Said for

instance a mob of angry Egyptians attacked and tried

to set after to a contractor's truck carrying meat

and butter this morning.

Meanwhile, a secret organization is reported blacklisting all these who "collaborate with the British" with threats and retaliation for those who don't comply. Roadblocks are reported on all roads leading to the Canal Zone, and the Egyptians are turning back there going these for work. The

British too have their roadblocks, and an Egyptian woman was killed and her escort wounded, ix trying to crash one of those barriers last night.

government has appealed to the United Nations against

attempt to
the Egyptian annexing the Sudan. A cable to
the U N asks that the six million Sudanese be allowed
to hold elections to choose their future government.

Lawton Collins told reporters that he is certain a cease-fire agreement will be reached in Korea. But he added: Don't believe it will be in the near future."

The Army Chief also gave a warning that, even if the truce were signed tomorrow, the Eighth Army must stay on the job for some time - to train the South Koreans. "Of course" we will get them out in due time; as soon as possible." was the how he put it.

From Pan Mun Jom tonight comes word that truce negotiations are all snarled up again. Today the sub-committee, set up last week to decide on a cease-fire line across Korea, had its first meeting, which went on for almost three hours. Then came the word, "no progress, a completely inconclusive weeting - a fruitless effort to arrive at a militarily sound demarkation line." Nevertheless, the delegates have arranged their sixth session, for tomorrow morning.

that the Eighth Army pull back some fifteen miles on the Central and Eastern front. Which would mean giving up such hard won positions as "Bloody Ridge", "Heartbreak Ridge" and the "Punch Bowl Valley." As an exchange, the Communists offered to hand over two peninsulas, which jut out into the Yellow Sea northwest of Seoul. However, these are just swamp lands, which we do not want and have never tried to capture. On both mit counts, our answer was - no, as a U N spokesman put it "We are not interested in trading

real estate - we are working for a military armistice."

Meanwhile, sharp clashes are reported from the central Korean mountains. Tonight's front line communique reports that the U N troops had the bester of it. The bitterest fighting is reported from Kumsong, where the Chinese have thrown a fresh division into the line. Today the Reds launched three battalion counter-attacks, Exer against our front but we now learn these were beaten off.

In New York tonight, the fifteen day wildcat dock strike showed first signs of petering out. The most significant move came from Staten Island, where loyal longshoremen voted unanimously to return to work on all piers. However, in Manhattan, more than two hundred policemen were called out as the giant liner Queen Elizabeth arrived this morning. While fifty mounted police broke up strikers near the pier, the patrolmen formed a human barrier, to hold back pickets, while longshoremen started unloading.

Meanwhile, Governor Dewey has told the

New York State Mediation board to do all it can to

settle the dispute.

The latest. The wildcat strikers have just agreed to get supplies moving again tomorrow, to the armed forces in Korea and Europe. The longshoremen will start in on seven cargo vessels tied up in New York

That femilias fluteda cas an ord beginning;

It's moving day in London - signalled by the result of the election on Thursday. The Labor government packing up and getting out - the Conservatives moving in.

Today, at the Foreign Office, the Labor

Foreign Secretary, Herbert Morrison packed two suitcases, and took his departure. Hardly noticed.

That's the way it is likely to be, when you're on
your way out - but, anyway, the stodgy pudgy Labor
leader could never compare, for looks, with the
incoming Foreign Secretary.

For years Anthony Eden, in addition to being a world important statesman, has been a matinee idol of England. Today, arriving at the Foreign Office, he might have been the latest romantic hero of the films. Scores of women were waiting, like bobby soxers at a three theater hailing their favorite crooner. They raised a cheer for the dapper Foreign Secretary, with his famous good looks.

That feminine flutter was an odd beginning,



he sent a message calling Home the British Ambassador to Teheran for consultations - Eden taking up at once the bedeviled matter of Iranian Oil. He summoned the U.S.Ambassador Gifford, for a conference - not waiting for the American Ambassador to make a regular visit. Le was sume to make a regular visit. Le was sume to make a regular visit. The matter was too pressing. Which, likely, concerned Iran, as Egypt - tough problems confronting Great Britain.

Anthony Eden may have moved in like a matinee idol. But his job could be something for Atlas, holding the world on his shoulders.

Here's a bit of agricultural news - a story of dairy farming. But it is far removed from the rural barn and holstein cow.

Back in wartime, during travels in China,

I got acquainted with the son of a high Chinese

official, and we together, on a long airplane

flight deep into western China, along the Tibetan

frontier, with Col. Dan Mallon and Captain Pottschmidt.

Old Potty.

At the time - I had no notion I would ever had to Lhasa, although I dreamed of it. "Gamma," as we called him, was a student of Buddhism. He hoped to get into Tibet some day - to study the Buddhist mysticism of the Lamas.

where I saw of Chen Chi Chang, - big full

The last I saw thin until

name. - until a few days ago when he looked me up here

in New York. So we picked up that former conversation

where we had left off there in remote Central Asia.

and I told him about our trip to Lhasa two years ago.

He replied that he, too, had been in Tibet, from the north, studying the Buddhism of the monasteries. On fact his residence on the Roof of the World had been something unusual.

Immediately after the war - six months after we parted - he had come to the United States - to attend an American college. He had gone to Purdue, and there had taken a course in agriculture - dairy in addition to In Tibet, studying Buddhism, he thought he might as well do something profitable, sture to Tibet and start a dairy farm - with yaks! He bought a ranch, or the nearest thing to a ranch on the Roof of the World. Up there they don't measure land by or hectars acres - but by hills and mountains. He purchased several hills - and a herd of yak. To which he proceeded to apply the principles of animal husbandry he had learned at Purdue.

I asked him how he found the yak was as a milk producer.

Not so good, he replied, as compared with a

good milk cow, in Wisconsin. The yak has to subsist
on the scrub vegetation of the Himalayas. But he
thought the life the could feed
thought the life the could feed
your herds of yak on Kansas
corn, and domesticate them, keep them from climbing
then
mountains, they'd give a lot more milk!

I said: "Down on the American farm - when you milk a cow, she's liable to kick over the bucket."

"Yes" he replied "and its the same in Tibet.

You have to tie up all four feet of the yak, to keep
her from kicking over the milk pail."

ended the application of American dairy farming to
the yak herds on the Roof of the World. And now my
friend Chen Chi Chang lives in New York and works
for the Voice of America. Worldy and form
While word comes from Rose
While word comes from Rose
that the Delai Lama has bowed to the
mevitable — to Peking.

with lamentations from a lot of mournful estiment -the bookmakers of the nation. Recently Congress

passed a law putting a tax on bets in the professional
gambling game - although book-making is illegal.

Today the United Press issued the result of a survey

of what is likely to happen - under that paradoxical
enactment, by which the federal government takes a

fee from law violators.

bookmakers complain - it will put them out of business. Which might, of course, be the idea. Others believe they can pass the ten percent tax along to the customers - on the principal that nothing will discourage a sucker.

But that is the lesser part of it. By

paying a tax, the bookmakers will go on record with

the Internal Revenue Department - as criminals,

legally. Moreover, they must pay fifty dollars for

a yearly license for themselves and for each of their

employees. In return, they get a tax stamp, which they must post in their bookmaking place of business —— like an advertisement of law violation. Which leads one professional gambler to moan:—"That's like filing an application for a hole in the head."

Well, it would seem to be all of that. Because the survey shows that in many states the authorities are getting ready to pounce on bookmakers as soon as they go on record with the tax collector. That's the logic of putting a Federal Tax on illegal business. "Like a hole in the head", as the bookmaker moans.

bodullab talking to some assessment reportage. The heat

" beat to you think you have done enough yacks ay-yearing

ack with my desert hards in Sayot by December Teath. "

in the movepapers all over town? " - und flong the

water to his face, sweeki

Houston, Texas, today, witnessed a scene undignified and unseemly - when, in a court of law, a lady threw a cupful of water in a gentleman's face. Shepherd King - heir to a fortune, who intends to carry that Egyptian balled dancer, Samia Gamal.

To do so, the Texan became a Mohammedan and took the name of Abdullah.

But first he has me to dissolve the bonds
of wedlock with his present frau, named Re Gloria.
So that was going on in Houston, when Gloria saw
Abdullah talking to some newspaper reporters. She had
a drink of water in her hand, stalked over, and said:
"Don't you think you have done enough yackety-yacking
in the newspapers all over town?" - and flung the
cup of water in his face, swoosh!

Which was undignified and unseemly - especially for a Moslem with the Koranic name of Abdullah.

Here's what is he was telling the reporters.

We "No matter what," he proclaimed, "I am going to be back with my desert harem in Egypt by December Tenth."

Quite a compliment for the Egyptian ballet dancer - calling her a whole harem.

After which Abdullah expressed his discontent with American law. "These divorces" said he, "should be as simple as a Moslems. Over there you just say:
"I am through" and that's the end of it.

That was the kind of yackety-yak, when the cup of water was flung in the face of Abdullah.

Will have Nederland that my marked the

I we have medicated that you too my

Princess Elizabeth shook hands five times

today, with five girls of exatly the same age, born

on the same day, and they are sisters. Yes, you

figured it -- the Dionne Quintuplets. It was early

inevitable that the heiress to the crown should meet

Canada's famous five - no royal tour would be

complete without a. At North Bay, Ontario, the

Princess a described as being politely curious about the Quints - and the Quints were politely

curious about her.

and now Nelson, that quipied books on your face indicates that you too are politely enrious about something!