L.T.-DELCO. FRIDAY. JANUARY 24. 1958.
(Bc. given by L.T.Jr., L.T. in India etc.)

GOOD EVENING. EVERYBODY:

Vice-President Nixon announces progress toward a new agreement with the Soviet Union; - our Vice-President, speaking to newsmen when he emerged from his forty minute conference with Russian Ambassador Zaroubin.

The new agreement would call for a cultural exchange between the two nations - an exchange of such things as, motion pictures, magazines, professors and tourists.

Ambassador Zaroubin, wanting to say goodbye to our government before returning to Russia for a new diplomatic assignment, requested today's conference with Vice-President Nixon. And this is unusual, because retiring diplomats generally go to the White House - paying their respects to the President. For some reason, as yet unexplained, the Soviet Ambassador chose to have his last meeting with the Vice-President.

Meanwhile, our government is sounding out the Russians - on the subject of a summit meeting. The State Department, working through diplomatic channels. Our Ambassador to Russia, Llewelyn Thompson, with Soviet Foreign Minister Gromyko yesterday - about ways to end the tension between East and West. The Thompson-Gromyko conference, held after instructions from Secretary of State Dulles. Thompson, by the way, is due to arrive in Washington tomorrow for consultations with President Eisenhower and Mr. Dulles.

All this diplomatic activity points to one thing.

President Eisenhower wants to be sure Khrushchev is

sincere - before we agree to a summit meeting. As the

State Department puts it, "Everything should be done to

avoid a failure - before such a meeting occurs."

## SATELLITE

The Army is going to launch an artificial satellite very soon. So testified by our Secretary of the Army last Tuesday. His testimony, just made public today.

weighing he about thirty pounds. It will be pushed into its orbit by the Army's three-stage rocket - the famous Jupiter-C. Secretary Brucker adding, the Army would have had a man-made hadn't moon in the sky last year - if the program had not been turned over to the Navy.

By nineteen-sixty / America will be using hydrogen power for peace-time purposes. - by Ninettern Sixty. So says Professor Lyman Spitzer, of Princeton University. Professor Spitzer saying we're working on a special scientific device - to produce temperatures of fifty million degrees, centigrade. That's twice as hot as the sun. But this Princeton scientist adds - it will be many years before the work of mankind is done solely by hydrogen energy.

The Spitzer statement is in line with what we've been hearing from Britain. The great British laboratory at Harwell - is close to success in harnessing the power of the H-bomb.

But British scientists say, this is only the first step - and it will be a long time before nuclear power revolutionizes industry.

Those three American mothers in Red China - have had their appeal turned down. They asked Premier Chouen-Lai to release their sons - in Red Chinese prisons, accused of espionage. Now we have Chou's answer - a flat rejection. The Communist Premier charging that the prisoners violated Chinese law, and must be punished for it. He adds, however, that they may get time off, for good behavior.

But the mothers did gain something from their trip. They say they're happy, because they've seen their sons - and found all three in good condition.

## VENEZUELA

In Caracas, today, there were street demonstrations

- but no violence, as a crowd of four thousand, forced

the resignation of two members of the military hunta.

These two, charged with being friends of Yimenez.

Meanwhile, another dictator is the victim of this Venezuelan revolution. Juan Peron - who has been in exile in Caracas, since he was booted out of Argentina. Yimenez had given Peron sanctuary. But with Yimenez gone, Peron figured Caracas was too hot for him. And this afternoon he fled to the embassy of the Dominican republic - asking for asylum.

Here's a follow-up to yesterday's story - about

federal agents breaking that narcotics ring. They rounded up

twenty-one suspects - and now they say the trail leads right to

one of the most notorious gangsters in the history of American

crime. Lucky Luciano, deported as an undesirable alien - now

said to be directing an illegal empire from his base in Naples.

We are told that Luciano is the evil genius behind this narcotics

ring. He had the drugs gathered in the Middle East - then

transported to America by way of Italy and France.

So far, federal agents have picked up two different batches. In Elmont, New York - they found thirty-seven pounds of heroin - worth seven million dollars. In a station wagon near Fairfax, Virginia - they seized fifty-four pounds of opium - worth half a million.

"The firebug of Chapel Hill has returned", - that's what they're saying at the University of North Carolina, where an arsonist has started ten fires on campus this month. The two latest, at the home of Professor Carl McPherson. A neighbor saw the first one at the rear of the house - and called the fire department. But by the time they got there, another fire was blazing at the front of the house! The firemen say they're sure it's a case of arson. So tonight they're pushing a hunt for - the firebug of Chapel Hill.

The Navy flying boat that came down in San Francisco

Bay today - was the victim of a freak accident. It was a

four-engine turbo-prop -- on a routine flight from California

to Hawaii. Four hundred miles out, a propeller came loose,

smashing into the plane's hull, and tearing a six-foot gash.

Pilot Homer Ragsdale of Oakland, California -managed to nurse his crippled plane back to San Francisco -but as he tried to land on a sandy strip by the bay, a gust of
wind proved too much and he ran into a pile of rocks. The
turbo-prop, shattered by the impact - the bottom of the hull
gouged out - with one wing, and one engine, falling off.

The remarkable thing is - none of the twenty-one men aboard - suffered anything worse than cuts and bruises.

That British expedition at the South Pole - is on its way to McMurdo Sound. Vivian Fuchs, leading his men thru a raging snowstorm - in a supreme effort to complete their trek across the Antarctic continent. Twelve hundred miles of icy wastes stretch before them, but Fuchs is confident - that his expedition will make it.

He's got special vehicles for crossing the snow and ice - four snow-cats and one weasel. He knows the terrain, and he'll benefit from a chain of supply depots - set up for him by Sir Edmund Hillary. But even so, fuchs and his companions will perform one of the greatest feats in the history of exploration - if they do succeed in pushing on across the Antarctic continent.

## INTRO. TO RECORDING

Americans are traveling far and wide these days and naturally "L.T." runs into a lot of them, in his
jaunts around the world. Here's his latest impression of
his fellow countrymen abroad - a recording sent back
from Turkey.

I suppose you have all heard that Americans are roaming about this globe in far larger numbers than ever before. Actually the figures are staggering, to put it mildly. Here's one figure for example:

Jack Kelly, Vice President of Pan American Airways for Europe, tells me that more than one million Americans were carried across the Atlantic Ocean, by air, during the past year.

To any one who has spent considerable time, over the years, travelling about the world, it must be a source of astonishment to see how this flying thing has grown and grown. At any rate, I never get over being amazed at the number of Americans I encounter, everywhere. I have just come from the Marmara Roof the new Hilton Hotel overlooking the Bosporus. Almost all the people there were Americans. Which gave me a jolt, because it didn't use to be so.

In the old days there used to be British colonies in all these cities.

Now we Americans far outnumber them, nearly everywhere.

I am always interested in what my countrymen are doing overseas.

For instance I wondered about a tall, lean stooped chap with handle-bar moustaches. He looked like an absent-minded professor.

Fortunately he gave me a chance to find out, because he walked up to me and said, rather diffidently: "Haven't we met somewhere?" When I told him my name he appeared flustered and I hurriedly asked him what his mission was in Asia. To which he replied: "Oh, I buy and sell airplanes -- especially DC-3's whenever I can find them."

Then he added that he had recently picked up fourteen DC-3's, the famous Douglas workhorse of the air, had rebuilt them and then sold them to the French in Algeria.

"I am out here looking for more." Then he added that he had just found a couple, in Pakistan, and he explained that whenever he picked one up he invariably had to rebuild it. He said, for example,

that one day he found one in remote Baluchistan. There in the city of Quetta, which by the way was completely destroyed by a tremendous earthquake about thirty years ago, he saw some children playing in the fusilage of a DC-3, in a yard. Said he: "A more fusilage is enough. I can always get parts and rebuild from that."

When I asked him how he got into this most unusual line of work he said that, although an American, he had been a flier with the RAF in World War II, for two years. Then four years in the U.S. Air Porce. After that he became the private pilot to former King Ibin Saud, in Arabia.

His name, Don McGovern. If you put a sun helmet on him, and gave him a butterfly net, he would look just like a butterfly chaser looks in a carteon. Instead he is an aerial soldier of fortune, a sort of bucameer of this new flying era. One of the army of Americans who are on the move around this planet, many of them doing things that are rather unusual.

One more veteran of Twentieth Century exploration has reached the end of the trail. So stated in a dispatch from
Sydney, Australia - referring to the ship "Wyatt Earp," once
"queen of the run" between Australia and the Antarctic continent.

Uncle Sam bought her - just after we got into South Polar and exploration, /in Nineteen Twenty-Eight, she served as Admiral Byrd's flagship - when he led the expedition that set up

Little America. After that, she hauled hundreds of men and thousands of tons of equipment - from Australia to the

Antarctic, and back.

when the Wyatt Earp left the South Pole run - she

became a freighter along the Australian coast. But on her last

voyage - she almost foundered three times. Now declared

her course set

unseaworthy - nextent/for the scrap heap. / the last of Admiral

Byrd's flagship - the Wyatt Earp.

## ROMEO

Romeo and Juliet - are on their way to the West

Indies! At least they're Romeo and Juliet to the British

- Dominick Elwes and Tessa Kennedy - who want to get

married, despite the British authorities.

Tessa, only nineteen, is a ward of the court. An English judge forbad her to marry Dominick, and the two fled to Scotland - only to have a Scottish judge issue an injunction, barring their marriage.

So they slipped aboard an airliner - for Nice,

France. And now they're on their way to the Dutch West

Indies. In their words, "to lose ourselves in Curacao 
and get married."

Romeo and Juliet, having trouble as usual - because British law just isn't sentimental.

And Solong, Until Monday!