

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The stately city of Rio De Janiero was a scene of gala festivity today. While we up here celebrated Labor Day, the Brazilians celebrated the arrival of the President of the United States -- and tonight Harry Truman of Missouri, attending the Inter-American Conference, is being honored with pomp and circumstances like some Portugee Prince or Potentate of the splendorous days of old.

The trip down to Rio was made with speed and efficiency in the new Presidential plane "Independence" -- they are calling it the flying White House. Harry Truman is a keen air tourist, and was up early today to have a look at the tropical jungle and expecially to get a glimpse of the river Amazon -- as the plane flew over the mouth of the world's greatest river -- the river as I recall being about three hundred miles ~~wk~~ wide, where they flew across it -- at Belem.

X In Rio, Brazilian President Dutra and his wife

at the airport to greet the guests from the North, -- President and Mrs. Truman and their daughter Margaret. On the drive through the stately avenues of Rio, the curbs were lined with Troops in resplendent uniforms, like the red coated Presidential guards of Brazil. Also great masses of people -- cheering crowds.

Tomorrow President Truman will address the Inter-American Conference, which is about to end, after its immensely successful deliberations -- and he'll stay for the weekend celebration of Brazilian Independence Day, the Brazilian Fourth of July.

PAN AMERICAN CENSUS FOLLOW TRUMAN

~~Truman~~ ^{The} Truman arrives in Rio just in time for the presentation of an interesting project. Tomorrow, before the Inter-American Conference, will be placed a plan for a western Hemisphere census, a count and a study of all the people from the Arctic Tip of Alaska ^{and Elsmere Land} to Cape Horn.

A special committee has been working on the method of the census. Its chairman is Calvert Dedrick, top expert of the ^{U. S. Census} ~~United States~~ Bureau ~~of Census~~. Not only will the people of the various American Nations be numbered, but statistics will be gathered pertaining to literacy, education, economic status, housing, agricultural resources. Moreover, the census will record the names of places at present virtually unknown - remote villages and settlements in the wilds of Alaska and of the jungles of the Amazon.

There will be plenty of adventure in this all-American census, which will involve travel along ~~the~~ Arctic shore, into the highest Andes, ^{and} up the farthest

reaches of the Amazon -- where there are jungle tribes so primitive and savage that a census would seem to be an absurdity. How can census takers interview jungle warriors who have never been subjugated by civilization? Some tribes are hardly known - maybe not known at all.

Well, anyway, the census of the Western Hemisphere will be exceedingly interesting -- and it's badly needed. Argentina, Bolivia and Uruguay have not had a count of population since Nineteen Fourteen. Ecuador never had a census of any kind.

JAPAN

From Tokyo, a report on the condition of Japan - General MacArthur giving an account of his stewardship. He states the economy of the conquered country has improved to such a degree that Japan is now beyond any danger of economic collapse. There should be no fear on that score, says MacArthur. "In reality," he declares, "Japan - with American help - has been gradually restoring her shattered economy since the surrender. The curve of is up, not down. Industrial output," continues the supreme Commander, "has now risen to forty-five per cent of the prewar normal, and the improvement can be expected to continue."

With this background, General MacArthur once again urges the speedy conclusion of a peace treaty with Japan. - End the occupation, and leave the Japanese to run their own affairs!

~~But what about democracy, will most Japanese revert to their old warlike feudal ideas? MacArthur says no. He declares that Democracy, as introduced by the American occupation, will not be threatened, if Japan~~

This he backs with an account of his stewardship, in the idealistic terms that seem to be a part of Mac Arthur's role as conqueror. "During these two years," he says, "both sides - Allied and Japanese - have acquitted themselves honorably and well. Both have benefited from the relationship. History," he goes on, "records no other instances where a military occupation of a conquered people has been conducted with emphasis on the moral values involved between the victor and the vanquished."

Then he states the rule by which he has acted, as the idealistic conqueror: "Avoiding vengeance, intolerance and injustice, the Allied policy has rested squarely on the fundamental concept which finds immortal exposition in the Sermon on the Mount!"

General MacArthur always knows how to say those things, doesn't he?

INDIA

Word from India is that the wholesale killing of people has slowed down -- because the Monsoon has come. In the Punjab, the maddened rage of Moslem and Sikh is being washed out by the rains -- the drenching rains of the wet season of India. Today, bands of fanatical killers, who have been ~~xx~~ slaughtering minorities and refugees, ~~has~~ stayed in their houses - doing as all India does in the Monsoon.

So, that far, the rains are all for the good - but they ~~might~~ bring a new evil. On the roads are tens of thousands of refugees, Hindus and Sikhs streaming from Moslem Pakistan to Hindustan, and equal numbers of Moslems travelling the other way -- a vast exchange of minority populations. Mainly along the Old Grand Trunk Road that you read about in Kipling's Kim. Trudging along! And tonight they are in the downpour of the Monsoon -- meaning hardships and threat of epidemics.

Still, that's better than the ferocity of the hate-crazed murder bands -- it being estimated that in the Punjab, during the past week of horror,

some five thousand human beings were killed each day -- that being the Punjab inauguration of the New independence of India, when the British gave them what they've been clamoring for; the thing they have never had in some thousands of years of recorded history in India.

I wonder what Clive, Sir Henry Lawrence of Lucknow fame, and other great British pro-counsuls would say, if they knew what was happening -- the inter-racial and religious slaughter in India. I know what they would say. They'd say "What ~~th~~ did you think would happen?"

HUNGARY

In Hungary, the expected, the inevitable - the Communists won. Today brings returns from the weekend election, which American observers over there ~~say~~ describe in these words: "The greatest vote fraud ever perpetrated."

We recall how the Reds at Budapest ousted Premier Nagy, who headed a Democratic government voted in by the majority of the people. A new election, sponsored by the Reds, was called, to change the results of the previous free election. Huge numbers of voters were disenfranchised, and there was pressure and terror, the usual Communist kind of thing.

~~The surprise in today's returns is that the Red Regime didn't do even better. The Communist backed coalition of Leftists Parties got ^a little more than three million votes - the Democratic opposition a little less than two million. The Communists became the largest individual party, with a little over a million votes. Next in point of numbers, comes one of the liberal groups - the ~~the~~ Catholic Democratic Peoples Party, with some eight~~

(The Communists however didn't do nearly as well as they should have in a rigged election; but just the same, they come out in control of Hungary, as expected.)

The latest from Budapest shows four government ministers agreeing with the American observers that the election was -- "the greatest vote fraud ever perpetrated." These four ministers of the Social Democratic Party, consented to stay on in the government, after the Communists seized control. But now, the election is too much for them to stomach, and they announce they are stepping out.

AIR_RACES

A new world' record in aviation set in Cleveland today -- set by Cook Cleland of Cleveland. Who late this afternoon, whizzed around the many-colored pylons at the national air races winding up with a closed-course record of there-hundred-and-ninety-six miles per hour. The achievement won Cleland eighteen thousand dollars and the much coveted Thompson Trophy.

But tragedy rode the sky lanes too. Cleland's buddy, Tony Janazzo, crashed to his death before the one hundred and fifty thousand spectators. Roaring around the pylons, Janazzo's plane plunged to earth and burst into flames. Rescuers dove into the burning wreckage, pulled out Janazzo, apparently killed instantly.

Three other planes, flying at dizzy speeds, also crashed, but their occupants escaped, with injuries. Most amazing of all, Jack Hardwick, who climbed out of his burning P-fifty-one after it crashed in flames on the first lap. The crowd gasped as Hardwick's plane hurtled to the ground, then gave a great cheer as the airman crawled from the wreckage, picked himself up, and walked away. It's an old saying that a good landing is one you

can walk away from. Hardwick wasn't trying to land at the moment, but in his case, the saying still goes.

One last note about the races: It concerns the first words Cook Cleland, the winner, made, after landing. Said he: "I had to win. I was mortgaged up to my ears."

DAVIS_CUP

The United States retains the Davis Cup, emblem of world tennis supremacy - by four to one. Two Californians, Ted Schroeder and Jack Dramer, kept the cup at home.

Schroeder won a blistering five-set match from the Australian Dinny Pails. And that settled it. Putting the American team ahead three to one.

Then, Kramer -- I guess to prove he is the top amateur of them all -- went out in the final match and blaster the Australian star Jack Bromwich off the courts, six-three; six-two, six-two.

DORIS DUKE PRECEDE STYLES

A new bulletin from France this afternoon announced the marriage, rather the remarriage, of what it calls "the richest girl in the world." Well, it's one of the marvels of this era how we are able to prolong girlhood, stretch it out. Girlhood nowadays can last until about forty-eight, and include almost any amount of marriage. For example, Doris Kuke was married the first time in Nineteen-Thirty-Five, and divorced ten years later. And now she's married again - this time to Porforio Rubi Rosa. Sounds a bit Latin-American! and it is!

Porfirio Rubi Rosa is from the Dominican Republic, a diplomat attached to the Dominican Consulate in Paris. Porfirio is thirty nine -- Doris thirty-four. He too, has been married previously -- twice. In fact, the matrimonial record of Dominican Diplomat Porfirio Rubi Rosa is rather distinguished. His first wife was Flor Trujillo, Daughter of Trujillo, the Dominican dictator -- quite a matrimonial alliance from the West India point of view. His second spouse was Danielle Darrioux -- now Doris Duke, the 150 million dollar

tobacco heiress. In a way it's all rather impressive, Porfirio.

The wedding was celebrated today in Paris, and the news dispatch takes particular care to describe the bridal gown. "Miss Duke," it says, "wore an ankle length, full skirted green taffeta dress." That is, the very latest of those long skirts dictated by Parisian fashion. The news dispatch specifies that the Doris Duke bridal gown was, in fact, created by the Parisian dress designer, who is credited with lowering the hemline. His name - Monsieur Dior. So much a dictator of styles that he breaks into the Doris Duke wedding news.

STYLES

And now - ladies, without including gentlemen, unless they insist on listening. The creator of the new long skirt fashion arrived on our shores today. And so ladies, if not gentlemen, meet Monsieur Dior.

What does Monsieur say about all the commotion that his long hemline style has caused over here, the women denouncing long skirts -- and wearing them? The unhappy husbands -- forced to dig down and put up the price of a new wardrobe for the Missus? Is the Parisian style designer intimidated? No, a thousand times no. Instead of being intimidated, he's defiant! "Nothing can stop the new fashion from sweeping America," he cries. Viva la France! Viva la long skirts!"

Monsieur Dior, a supreme authority on what the ladies wear, is a short middle-aged, bald-headed Frenchman, who talks with a thick accent. So you'll have to imagine the following in Frencheefied English, which I am unable to reproduce. It would take a comedian in dialect for that. Monsieur Dior explains: "If you cover the legs, there is more mystery," says he. ^{nec pas?}

"With wider skirts the ladies have more gracefulness --

voila, nothing can stop the new fashion," he proclaims.

Well, I suppose there is more mystery, although it might take a bald-headed Frenchman to take so much delight in being mystified. Oo-La-La.

Along with his defiance, he makes a graceful bow to the ladies over here, and says with his exquisite French accent. "I feel the women in the United States are so well built, my new fashion will be particularly adaptable to them." Oh, Monsieur, you really think so?

Now, in case any of you ladies feel like organizing a mob to lynch the inventor of the new long skirts -- don't let me discourage you. Because the news dispatch announces that the Parisian dress designer is accompanied by an Italian shoe maker. Sounds ominous -- and it is.

The Maestro of the expensive slipper announces: "the American signora she must buy new shoes to go with the new long hemline." So he's over here to fix up the shoe part of it. He explains that the new long skirt concentrates masculine attention on the ankle and foot, - there being nothing else to look at. ~~XX~~ And so, in the words of the expert on foot fashions - "The shoes must be

blended." I don't know how you blend shoes, -- they usually do that I believe with a certain product of Scotland -- don't they? But I suppose the Maestro means that it takes a new style of shoes to be in harmony with the new length of skirt.

So Papa not only buys new dresses -- he also digs down for new shoes. And as he does so he says in a feeble voice "Viva la short skirts!"

And now Nelson how about a more lusty Viva from you?

AIR RACES

At the Cleveland air races, the crown of speed went today to Lieutenant Colonel Robert Preston of the Army, who flew in a P-80 shooting Star. He won the jet division of the Thompson trophy race -- and the jet race is of course, fastest of all.

Colonel Preston flew around a twenty-two mile course for a total of a hundred-and-fifty-four miles at five-hundred-and-four miles an hour. Still that rate of dazzling speed was not enough to break the record for the course - an Army Flyer having won the same jet event last year at nearly five-hundred-and-sixteen miles an hour; neither being anywhere near the recent jet record for a straightaway mile set by a Marine Corps flyer -- six-hundred-and-fifty miles an hour.

But then, you can't fly around a closed course nearly as fast as you can fly in a straight line over a measured mile.