

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY: -

Aside from the coal strike the big story today again has been that plane crash in the Alps.

Hope is high that within not many hours search parties at last will have reached that American Army plane that crashed on an Alpine summit. The news today was of picked parties of Swiss mountaineers toiling up the slopes of the steep Wetterhorn; -- a mountain almost as difficult as her sister peak -- the Matterhorn. Before long they should reach the twelve thousand foot shoulder of the mountain, where the plane is in the snow.

The survivors are all believed to be alive, eleven of them -- including women and a child -- and conditions are much better for them tonight than they were last night. All day planes dropped supplies to them, food, clothing, heating equipment, medical materials, even a radio for signaling. So tonight they have nearly everything they need to

keep alive and as comfortable as possible in an airplane half buried in the snow on a twelve-thousand-foot summit in the Alps.

The story is one of the bedevilment of wrong places. The eleven marooned survivors have had so



^{and bitter}
long[^] an ordeal because the search for them was being made in the wrong place. It was a search great and heroic -- but it was a hundred and fifty miles from where they really were.

The very first news of the ~~Alpine~~ crash in the Alps had a strange element of misplacement.

The first bulletin that we got over here stated that the American Army transport had been forced down on a lofty summit near the city of Entraigues in France. I looked up Entraigues on the map and found it to be in South Central France where there were no such lofty mountains, so far as I knew. The whole thing sounded like the Alps, but ~~Yx~~ Entraigues was a long, long way from the Alps, ~~in eastern France~~^{TP}. Then the later news said -- near Grenoble. That was more like it, Grenoble being at the foot of lofty Alpine summits.

^{There}
The search was concentrated, and for ^{three}~~two~~ days -- the quest ~~that~~ was in vain. What seems to have happened was that the plane in the lofty snow, ~~sent~~^{sending} faint radio messages, misplaced its position -- by a hundred and

fifty miles.

Today the searchers ~~were~~ desperate, ^{received} ~~when~~ another signal from the wrecked plane, ~~was received~~ -- a pitiful plea for help. The signal this time was picked up at three places, and a ~~xxxxxx~~ calculation was made -- ^{by} triangulation. This indicated ^a ~~the~~ position nowhere near the Grenoble section - but away up to the North, ^{between Interlaken and} ~~near the Swiss city of~~ Berne. So the search was immediately shifted ^{to} ~~from~~ that direction. ^{went} Fleets of planes flying over -- and they spotted the wreck. The first ^{being a British} ~~was an English~~ R.A.F. plane, the pilot of which saw a wing sticking out of ^{the} snow. Then immediately afterward an American flying fortress located the same thing -- that wing ^{in the} ~~sticking out of~~ snow. The fortress was piloted by General Snavely, American Air Force Commander in Austria. ~~And~~ General Snavely was looking for his wife. She, ~~was~~ one of the passengers. ~~in the transport that had come to grief.~~ The General immediately flew to a position to drop supplies, and out went a stream of packages that floated down by

parachute to the snowfield on the summit, where the wreck was. Later planes, in a similar way, delivered other ~~and~~ cargoes -- and spotted and counted survivors. From the wrecked plane the radio report was that five were injured. But searching airmen today spotted seven or eight walking around. Others inside the plane, presumably.

So it looks as if what threatened to be a grim tragedy ~~were~~^{is} being averted in high style, with Swiss mountaineers scaling the slopes of ^{the} Wetterhorn. They say their principal difficulty will be a lofty cliff that they'll have to climb. Moreover, groups of paratroopers are preparing to descend to the marooned party as soon as morning breaks over there. Among these -- two medical officers. ~~and~~ tomorrow is likely to bring word of triumphant rescue.

~~and~~ But there may be darker word too, because late news indicates that a searching plane may have crashed -- a distant explosion noticed among Alpine peaks.

ADD COAL

and now the coal strike -

Industries throughout the nation are making plans to curtail operations, in some cases, shutting down.

The Federal Government has ordered a sweeping dimout over twenty-one states; also for the District of Columbia -- a dimout more drastic than in wartime. To conserve dwindling supplies of fuel in areas where coal is used to produce electricity. Restrictions affecting all northeastern and middle-Atlantic states as far west as Minnesota, to take effect at six p.m. Eastern Time, Monday.

No electricity to be used for lighting store windows or signs or for any unnecessary air-conditioning and refrigeration. A twenty-five per cent reduction of light for streets, offices, and buildings in general.

Unless the strike is over by Christmas, all Christmas trees, indoors and out, will be without light -- except for candles.

There will be a further cut for power companies when their coal stocks are down to a fifteen-day supply,

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and then a third cut if stocks of coal decline to a ten-day supply.

FOLLOW COAL

How coolly John L. Lewis is taking this clash with the federal government is illustrated by his attitude today toward newsmen. He wasn't saying anything, ^{but} was genial about it, with good-natured remarks of - "no comment." With the news cameramen the beetle-browed boss of the United Mine Workers was graciously obliging - posing for as many pictures as they wanted to take.

That recalls an incident in the Newsreel shop last night - something that goes back to another time when Lewis posed for cameras - and had something to say for the sound track.

At Movietone Newsreel last night, ^{we} ~~they~~ were looking at film dating back to last Spring - the time when the government took over the soft coal mines, and Lewis signed the contract ~~which is~~ now under dispute. In putting together motion pictures of the present strike, Movietone Producer Eddie Reek wanted to cut back

with a few scenes of that previous agreement. And what proceeded to happen was dramatic, when you consider the present point of argument - the government contention that the contract which Lewis signed last Spring was for the duration of government operation, and cannot be legally called off. ~~not legally terminated.~~

Pictures flashed on the screen, and up came a scene showing Lewis shaking hands with Coal Administrator Krug - congratulating each other on the contract that had just been signed. After which, Lewis spoke briefly into the microphone. Here's what he said in his gruff, sententious tones - and a bit of Newsreel dramatics it was: -

"A contract," grumbled the union chief, "has just been executed in the White House, covering the national bituminous industry. It settles for the period of government operation all the questions at issue."

So there was Lewis, putting on motion picture record, a statement that the contract he had just signed was for the duration of government operation. - And today that's the government contention - the conclusion drawn being that Lewis has no legal right to call off the contract, with government operation still on.

Well, today John L. Lewis once again posed for newsreel cameras - but this time he didn't say anything, ^{He} just posed in silence.
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SIDELIGHT

Here's an odd side light: - In Glenridge, Illinois, one-hundred-twenty miners are on strike against themselves.

Of course, they are striking in support of the nationwide walkout. But in Glenridge, the miners own and operate a colliery that happens to be the town's only industry. It was formed as a cooperative in Nineteen Forty, at which time the owners gave it up as unprofitable, and the miners took over.

So the employees of the colliery in Glenridge, Illinois, are on strike tonight, striking against their bosses, who, by an odd quirk of fortune, happen to be themselves.

C.I.O.

The C.I.O. has relected its President, Philip Murray - who was chosen unanimously today for a sixth term.

~~This was accompanied by a declaration pertaining to Communism and the atomic bomb.~~ The Atlantic City Convention of the C.I.O. ^{also} adopted a resolution, denouncing Communism; and, ~~also~~ voted in favor of a demand that the United States stop piling up supplies of atomic bombs.

All of ~~which~~ produced an argument - Jack Altman of the ~~Retail~~ United Retail, Wholesale and Department Store Employees Union declaring that the anti-Communist resolution was not strong enough. He wanted something ^{more specific} ~~stronger~~ against the Reds. And there were complaints that the atomic bomb resolution did something less than justice to this country of ours. It took two votes before the resolutions were declared adopted.

EXPLOSION

out ?

Another explosion in Berlin -- a hand grenade, in the courtyard of a building housing the headquarters of Soviet occupation authorities. Formerly the headquarters of the Luftwaffe, which all through the war somehow was missed by allied bombs.

When the grenade went off today, fifteen German workers inside the building were badly injured.

There is speculation that the explosion may signal the opening of Werewolf activities against the Russians -- activities similar to Nazi attacks against the Americans in our zone.

Recent bombings in Stuttgart, in the American part of Germany, are still a mystery.

Of course, the Russians are investigating. And the Russian-controlled radio in Berlin promises that the culprits will be caught. Russian justice, as we know, is swift.

MONSTER

For several days the news has been giving us ~~another~~ ^{that latest} sea serpent yarn. Remember the Monster of Loch Ness, in the days before the war? Well, it's that all over again, this time in Italy -- the Monster of Lake Como.

Well, I admire Lake Como, that beauty spot of earth; but, long ago, I got tired of those monster whoppers, and for two days ^{now I've} ~~I~~ passed up the leviathan of Lake Como. Today however, ~~the~~ scientists are in the story, geologists and paleontologists. So what can a fellow do? I don't pay much attention to tales told by fishermen and fellows out hunting, but its different when the professors talk, the geologists and paleontologists.

A dispatch from over there states that scientists ^{for} gathered at Lake Como today. ^{Yes sir they were} ~~that~~ [^] much impressed by the local sea serpent scare. Fishermen and hunters, a fire brigade and ~~and~~ a dredging barge, were out on the lake, looking for the monster. ~~The~~

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The Scientists listened to stories of local inhabitants ^{who claim} to have seen the fearsome critter.

The ^ediscriptions as sent along in the news today, increase in weirdness ⁻⁻⁻ a monster a hundred feet long, like a ~~gixx~~ giant fish - green with black stripes, big red eyes that glare dolefully, and bumps on his head.

That may sound like somebody's nightmare, or a drunkard's delirium termens, but to the professors it sounded like - lariosaurus. They think there's a possibility that the monster of Lake Como ^{may really be} ~~is really~~ ^{Larry - ~~the~~ a last} surviving specimen of a per-historic amphibian, an ancient land going fish ⁻⁻⁻ ~~lariosaurus~~ ^{Larry}. Years ago, the fossilized skeleton of a lariosaurus was dug up along the shore of Lake Como, and today's description more or less fits the idea the professors had of the pre-historic amphibian in the first place.

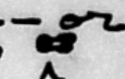
So that's the story of the ~~xxx~~ monster of Lake Como. I don't put any stock in ~~xx~~ sea serpent yarns,

but what can a fellow do when the professors
speak up -- the geologists and the paleontologists.

FOOTBALL

Well, there won't be another Army-Notre Dame Game this year - that famous nothing-to-nothing tie will not be played off. Today at West Point, the Army team voted No. They won't appear in any post-season game. All suggestions of a bowl game are out.

Those mighty Cadets, headed by Blanchard and Davis, and Tucker, would have gone to the Rose Bowl - if they had been asked. But they weren't. That fabulous Army team would have been the greatest attraction the Rose Bowl ever had, but the Pacific Coast Conference signed up with the Big Nine of the Middle West - giving the Big Nine the Rose Bowl game every year, including this year. So that left the Army out.

All of which produced an uproar on the Pacific coast, with popular outcry demanding that the Army team be brought out there for the game - Rose Bowl,  somewhere else. Plans were hastily improvised for

another bowl fiesta -- maybe at San Diego. There was talk of -- a "protest bowl." And hopes were entertained that maybe they might het, not only the Army -- but also Notre Dame. Mighty expectation arose-- that maybe on the coast, the Army and Notre Dame would play off that historic tie.

Notre, Dame which had previously rejected all suggestions of going to the Rose Bowl, now indicated an interest. Yes, they would follow the Army's decision. They'd play the Army on the coast, play off the tie-- if the Army so desired. So, it was up to West Point. And today the football Cadets voted -- No. They rejected all proposals for a bowl game.

SCHOONER

At Norfolk, Virginia, today, a forty-six year old woman landed from a boat and I suppose she ought to be satisfied. She was looking for material for a novel - and apparently she got it - enough material for a whole string of novels.

Mrs. Bertha Vera Brightman of Raynham, Massachusetts, wanted something to write about, and she wasn't selecting anything soft and plushy. She enlisted as a stewardess aboard a three-mast^{ed} schooner for a voyage to West Africa. Today, upon getting back, she made charges against the captain. The schooner was named the "Lucky Evelyn" - but "Evelyn" was not so lucky, not on that particular voyage, anyway. The lady novelist says living conditions aboard were frightful, she had expect^d things to be rugged sailing on a three-master, but they were worse than you'd need for any novel.

The "Lucky Evelyn", bound for West Africa,

put in at the Cape Verde Islands, and that first bit of land looked mighty good to ~~them~~ Mrs. Bertha Vera Brightman. She wanted to end the voyage right there, and asked the captain to give her a discharge as stewardess. The skipper refused - whereupon she slapped his face. Today she said: "I slapped him to give him the reason for discharging me." But the skipper, instead of firing her and sending her ashore - he socked her back. She says he ~~slugged~~ her.

Today the captain declared that he acted the way he did only because she was a woman, otherwise he would have put her in irons for insubordination. So he only punched the lady. ~~Yes, things were rugged aboard the "Lucky Evelyn."~~

The "Lucky Evelyn" showed
~~The "Lucky Evelyn"~~ ~~shaking~~ how unlucky she could be, on her return voyage from West Africa back to the U.S.A. She broke down, drifted at sea sending out

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distress signals, and was taken in tow by the U. S. Coast Guard. On that return voyage the unlucky Evelyn was sixty-one days at sea. All of which completed the material that Mrs. Bertha Vera Brightman wanted for a novel -- enough, and more than enough.

And when we hear from you Nelson, we'll have had enough -- but not more than enough!

J. EDGAR PEW

Taken from early Nov. 22 '62.

My sponsors, the Sun Oil Company, sustained a grievous loss today - in the death of J. Edgar Pew. He was a distinguished member of the family ~~that~~ founded and directs the Sun Oil Company - a ~~couple~~ of the brothers J. Howard ~~Pew~~ and J. ^{H.} ~~Henry~~ Pew ^{Jr.} He was foremost in petroleum technology, and was known as the father of standardization in oilfields.

J. Edgar Pew was seventy-six, and only two weeks ago was honored at the end of his fifty-fifth year of service ^{with} ~~in the~~ Sun Oil. ~~Company~~. He began his career with a job as a plumber's helper.

I knew J. Edgar Pew, ^{for many years,} ~~quite well,~~ knew him to be a man who had a way of getting along with other men of all sorts -- from the rough oil fields of Texas to the High councils of industry. ~~He had~~ a great sense of humor, ~~and~~ the kind of man who gets ^{the most} ~~a great deal~~ out of life and gives ^{much} ~~a great deal~~ to life.

COAL

~~The latest from the coal strike is an~~

~~announcement that the Carnegie-Illinois Steel~~

~~Corporation is shutting down seven blast furnaces,~~

~~because of the shutdown of soft coal supplies. Other~~

~~industries are similarly curtailing operations. All~~

~~over the country the tie-up of the mines is being felt,~~

~~and the government has planned drastic measures to eke~~

~~out the nation's dwindling supplies of soft coal - a~~

~~brownout, cutting down light to save fuel, transportation~~

~~restricted, house heating diminished. These methodical~~

~~preparations to get along during the crisis, are an~~

~~indication of the government's determination to stage a~~

~~finish fight with John L. Lewis and his Union.~~

Today United States marshals served Lewis
with papers ordering him to appear in federal court on
Monday - to answer charges of contempt. Lewis, of course,
has defied a court injunction. federal judge ruled

that it was illegal for Lewis to terminate the contract
his Union had with ^{Uncle Sam,} ~~the federal government,~~ and ordered
him to cancel the termination. Lewis defied that, and
now faces penalties of imprisonment or a fine, or both.
So he must appear in court on Monday, ~~and~~ Today,
meanwhile, he appeared to be entirely unperturbed by
the prospect of facing the judge.