HOLIDAY

L.T.-OLDS. WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1962

(Given by Richard Hottelet, L.T. in Alaska)

Americans around the world celebrated Memorial OBSERVANCE. Day today - with appropriate commemorating the soldiers who gave their lives - in defense of their country. There were parades, martial music, waving flags, and spectators by the million - from New York to San Francisco, from Bismark to El Paso. In Washington, the usual rites - in Arlington Cemetery. Speaker of the House, John McCornack represented President Kennedy - in laying a wreath at the tomb of the Unknowns. This, the most moving of all spectacles - on any Memorial Day.

Abroad, the emphasis is on - the cause of freedom for which our war dead fought. Especially in the places where American troops - are standing guard once again. Places like - West Berlin and Thailand.

But no Memorial Day ever goes by - without tragedy. As usual, the toll of dead and injured on

our highways - is still mounting tonight. Too many

Americans - killing one another accidently. So the

plea of the National Safety Council still is - "Please

Drive Carefully."

Indiagapolis. Nour cars tangled was top speed; Sadias

up in - a appointable wistonly dot all four drivers

The winner at Indianapolis a record speed for the auto classic. Rodger Ward, averaging a hundred-and-forty miles an hour - as he whirled five-hundred miles around the big saucer. Even so, he needed a break - to come in first. His chief competitor was doing a hundred and fifty - when he had mechanical trouble.

Actually, there was quite a bit of luck - at Indianapolis. Four cars tangled - at top speed. Ending up in - a spectacular wreck. And all four drivers walked away - with nothing worse than some cuts and bruises.

Memorial Day came just in time - for the brokers of Wall Street. Dozens of them, using the holiday - to catch up on their transactions. Also to catch their breath - after yesterday's stunning recovery by the stock market. The big question tonight - will the rally continue tomorrow? The consensus is - that it will.

Meanwhile, the Wall Street recovery is being reflected - around the world. Stock markets, rebounding - from London to Tokyo.

The welcome that Denver gave Scott Carpenter

today - was one of the biggest in American history.

That is - if you go by percentages. The half million

people on the streets of Denver - a moderate number,

by comparison with our bigger cities. But the point is

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that half of the Denver population came out to cheer.

Even the wildest New York tickertape parades - never

show a percentage close to that.

Denverites had good reason - to celebrate. In fact - they had two reasons. Memorial Day - and the astronaut from Colorado, Scott Carpenter.

Here's an interesting statement - "the wolfhounds are not afraid of the cobras." Sounds like - some mixed-up zoology. Wolfhounds are native to - the nothern latitudes. Cobras - denizens of the tropical jungle.

But the statement makes perfectly good sense - metaphorically.

The wolfhounds are the men - of our twenty-sevent MEMITRY RECIMENT. The troops now stationed in Thailand - along the Mekong River, accross from Laos. The cobras? Well, the venomous serpents -- are real enough. They could be a problem - for soldiers living in puptents. But the men of the twenty-seventh - claim they have the problem licked. First, because of - their jungle training. Secondly, because of a protective repellent discovered by a research scientist. The cobras of Southeast Asia - no threat to the wolfhounds of the U.S. Army.

STOCKPILE

The Pentagon is still stockpiling - strategic material. So reported by the Congressional committee - that has been studying the problem.

You may recall President Kennedy's promise about looking into the stockpile. The President,
amazed to find a hoard - worth almost eight billion
dollars. More than enough to see us through - a threeyear national emergency, period.

While the Administration investigates - the stockpile grows. Items worth a million-and-a-half were added - within a month after Mr. Kennedy raised the issue A good example - molybdenum, which is used to temper steel. The Pentagon now has enough molybdenum to meet our maximum needs - and another twenty-five million pounds as well.

The magpie instinct, still operating - mank
among the strategic planners in Washington.

One tipoff on the cost of government - is the words we've had to get used to. Before World War I, Washington financiers talked in terms of - millions of dollars. During the twenties - hundreds of millions.

During World War II and after - billions. Now the pundits are built beginning to use the word - trillion.

At least - Senator Harry Byrd is using it. The Virginia Democrat, figuring that we'll owe that much as a nation - when the fiscal year begins on July 1st.

We'll owe it on everything - from highway construction to social security. Senator Byrd adds that the reason is mainly what he calls - "federal paternalism."

Well, maybe the distinguised Senator from

Virginia is right - about the financial state of the

country. But one thing - is certain. We'll need time
to become accustomed to the word. Somehow, it doesn't

come naturally - that word "trillion."

I suppose that one has to quote Sherlock Holmes on the capture of Gayno Smith near Unionville, Iowa. The discovery of the fugitive was "elementary" - as Conan Doyles famous detective would say. It was just a case prints of following his footstans - to his hideout in a barn. The footprints, clearly distinguishable - because they were made by dress shoes. Not - farmer's boots. The farmer, BEER, took one look - and decided that there was a city slicker in his hayloft. He gave the alarm, the sheriff and his men surrounded the barn - and they hauled EXXXX Gayno Smith down from the hayloft.

The ex-marine is in LLEXULLEMANNIA jail tonight charged with shooting five members of his family. He might still be at large, if only he had remembered - never to leave footprints near the scene of the crime.

If only he remembered - Sherlock Holmes.

The news from Brussels indicates that the

British definitely will join - the Common Market of

Continental Europe. The big question all along has been

- would London accept the Common Market tariff system?

Would Her Majesty's government tax commonwealth products

- in exchange for the right to trade on/Continent?

The answer seems to be - "yes." The British representatives in Brussels, announcing agreement on - a thirty per cent tariff for manufactures from outside the European trade area. This tariff, to take effect - as soon as Britain becomes a member. And present plans call for it to be increased gradually - until by 1970, Britain's historic policy of Commonwealth Preference will be a thing of the past.

It was a hard decision - but the British are bowing to financial reality. They have to trade - which is why t'ey are joining the Common Market.

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There seems to be no end of - bingo stories from Britain. This one is datelined - Rhondda, Wales. Ebby Thomas, the big bingo man of Rhondda - announces that his place will be open for business every morning. Reason - Rhondda is in the Welsh mining country. And Ebby Thomas is out to catch - the night shift on the way home. The miners, laboring with a pick and shovel - from midnight to dawn. Then getting a lift from - no, not demon rum as in the old days. Now they get their lift from - a fast game of bingo.

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That riot at the Yonkers Racetrack in New York
was caused by - a sudden shift in the odds. Plus the
victory of the longshot - that turned into the favorite
just before post time.

When the railbirds got to the track, they found
"Miss Chief Moken" quoted at - ten to one. Then,
suddenly - a rash of betting on the filly. The odds,
dropping to - five to two.

There were angry shouts - before the race began.

The sound, rising to a cresendo as "Miss Chief Moken" took the lead - and held it all the way to the wire.

Cries of "fix! fix!" - were followed by an attack on the installations. The turbulent crowd, causing thousands dollars of worth of damage - before police installations arrived, and restored order.

by that time, "Miss Chief Moken" was back in her stall - munching hay in celebration of her first victory of 1962.