

LEAD

C.I. - P. & G. Thursday, Nov. 3, 1949.

In Washington today, a small overnight bag was brought into a federal courtroom, and in the bag were two hundred and sixty thousand dollars - in the form of United States Treasury Bonds, ~~in the form of United States Treasury Bonds~~, the bonds were clipped together in bundles, and on each bundle was the name of one of the eleven Communist leaders who have been sentenced to prison. In other words, it was bail to get them out.

The huge sum of money was brought by an agent of the Civil Rights Congress, a Leftist organization. It was the Civil Rights Congress that put up bail of twenty thousand dollars for Communist Agent Gerhart Eisler, who jumped bail and skipped the country back in May - the Civil Rights outfit losing the cash. But they haven't lost their courage. And then they were, putting up two hundred and sixty thousand for the American Politburo.

But where did the Civil Rights Congress raise all that money? The organization explains that the huge lump of cash was procured by campaigns for donations and loans throughout the country, money contributed to its regular bail fund, which it uses to get various people out from time to time. Well, it must be quite a fund!

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The eleven Communist leaders, having been admitted to bail by a federal court, will be out for a long time. They are taking an appeal right up to the top, and it will require at least a year for the case to go to the Circuit Court of Appeals, and ^{on} up to the ^{U.S.} Supreme Court.

There was a brief legal skirmish over the actual ownership of the bonds, and then the Communist leaders were released - on bail.

FOREIGN MINISTERS

We hear that British Foreign Secretary Earnest Bevin has proposed a meeting of the Big Three next week - a conference of the Foreign Ministers of Great Britain, France and the United States. The State Department in Washington declares that discussion is going on for a get-together in Paris. The purpose - to discuss Germany.

KREMLIN

A dispatch from Moscow gives us news about -- the walls of the Kremlin. Which has always been famous for its walls, needed to protect the autocratic Tsars of past centuries, and needed all the more today to protect Stalin and his Politburo. So those ramparts have now been repaired, fixed up and restored -- after having been damaged in the course of the centuries.

In the Russian language, the word "kremlin" means a stronghold of a city, usually built on a hill -- and that's the case with the most famous of all, the one in Moscow. It's a huge fortress, a fantastic assemblage of palaces, churches, *with their bulbous domes,* parks and public buildings -- constructed thro the centuries, beginning with Medieval princes of Moscow. The Tsar whose memory is identified with the Kremlin most of all, is Ivan the Terrible, that blood-mad tyrant of dominating abilities and ferocious crimes. His present-day successor is - Stalin.

The walls of the Kremlin have nineteen towers and five majestic gates - all now repaired and fixed up with historical accuracy. The Moscow dispatch states: "Today the towers of the Kremlin look as if they had been built afresh. They have been restored in their original ~~form~~^{form,} materials are the same as those with which they were first constructed."

It has been noticed how, more and more, the Red dictatorship of Stalin has been reverting to the ways and ideas of old Russia, the imperial autocracy of the past. Now we have a new instance of this - in the restoration of the walls of the Kremlin.

NOBEL PRIZE

Nobel prizes are being handed out, one after another, and today brings the most interesting award of all -- the prize for physics going to a Japanese atomic scientist. The very mention of Japan brings the atom to mind, but not in the shape of laboratory experiments. We think of Hiroshima and the bomb. But now there's a new connection, with a Nobel Prize going to Dr. Hideki Yukawa of Japan, now a visiting professor of physics at Columbia University.

The prize-winning exploit of Dr. Yukawa was in the deepest mystery of the nucleus of the atom. The nucleus is made of particles - and what holds them together? That has been the greatest puzzle of nuclear physics. Dr. Yukawa came to the ~~fx~~ conclusion that the secret was to be found in a particle called -- the meson. He predicted that the meson, which had hitherto been produced in laboratories, would also be found in nature -

and it was. His prophecy came true, when scientists found those mystery particles in cosmic rays.

I remember how, last Spring, when we visited the Radiation Laboratory of the University of California, headed by Dr. Ernest Lawrence, we were shown a new kind of atom smasher called "the Synchotron," which produced mesons. We had a chance to see, on a photographic plate, the path of a meson - the particle of a cosmic ray. There are two kinds, we are told. One exists for one two-millionth of a second, the other for one ten-millionth of a second. No, the meson does not live as long as Methuselah.

Today in Stockholm, another Nobel Prize was awarded, the one for chemistry. This goes to an American, Dr. William Francis Giaque, Professor of Chemistry at the University of California, Berkeley. His work is an investigation of the properties of matter at extremely low temperature. But the dramatic prize is the one awarded to the atomic scientist of Japan.

NAVY

Admiral Sherman has abolished - the OP-23, a mysterious group called the Brain Trust in the Navy fight against unification. The official name is - Organizational Research and Policy Division. But the real importance of OP-23, we are told, is in the battle between the armed services. So it's now dissolved by the new Chief of Naval Operations, who is acting fast.

PILOT

In a Washington hospital, the doctors give a report on the Bolivian pilot who caused that ^{terrific} ~~horror~~ air disaster. He is in fair condition tonight, after having had a sinking spell, which brought him to death's door. He is suffering from a fractured back and broken ribs, head injuries, and pneumonia. But, he was rallying, growing stronger - when the relapse came suddenly. That happened when he was told what he had done.

For a day and a half Captain Eric Rios Bridoux was not informed what actually happened when he crashed at the Washington airport. He asked repeatedly - had anybody else been injured? But the doctors gave the order that he should not be told, for fear of the effect the shock would have on him.

~~In his weakened condition, from which he is just recovering~~

Then ~~and~~ it happened - last night. - He was told that he had run his fighter plane into a crowded airliner about to land, fifty-five lives lost. The story was disclosed today, how a visitor, somebody in a party from the Bolivian Embassy - blurted out the truth, that dreadful truth.

The terrible revelation, in the words of the doctor today - "destroyed his will to live." The doctor says the injured pilot - "quit cooperating." His spirit broken, he sank, and for hours hovered near death.

The physicians worked frantically, put him in an oxygen tent, and today the Bolivian flyer rallied a bit. But they still don't know if he ~~has~~ has regained his will to live.

TRUMAN

President Truman today was celebrating the anniversary of the Big Surprise. He was out in the midwestern corn and wheat belt, where the farm vote, by going Democratic, caused the astonishing ~~up~~ upset a year ago today.

Tonight the President is at St. Paul, Minnesota - for the climax of the Minnesota Centennial Celebration. He called his address there "non-political" - on the anniversary of the day he won the election, ^W to the surprise of everybody but Harry Truman.

It will be comforting to a new generation of authors and playwrights to find that the mighty George Bernard Shaw, in his ninety-third year, is as touchy about the failure of a play as any beginner. He denies that his latest dramatic work, called "Buoyant Billions", is a financial flop.

Shaw wrote it two years ago when he was ninety-one, and said it was the best he could do in his - dotage.

"Buoyant Billions" had its premier this summer, at the Malvern Dramatic Festival, and then was produced in London, where it has been running for five weeks. But that's all.

Today the manager announced: "The play has not been a financial success. We seat seventeen hundred people in the theatre, and less than a thousand have been coming to see the play each night." The theatre ~~is~~ only about half full, ~~that is~~ - and the show is closing.

But Shaw has another explanation. He says: "The lease on the theatre is due to expire shortly." That's why the show is closing - and today his housekeeper told newsmen

that the most famous of living writers for the stage denies indignantly that his latest play is a financial failure.

Sensitive about it, as any beginner might be - scoring what Broadway calls a "flop."

MARRIAGE

Over in England they're noting that Princess Margaret is losing her boy friends - another one of them getting married today. Sedate London doesn't quite know what to make of that lively damsel, ~~the young lady~~ second daughter of the King and Queen. During the past few days headlines hit the papers with the story ^{about} ~~that~~ Princess Margaret ~~had been~~ seen smoking in public - the first time a lady of the royal family has ever been seen puffing at a cigarette. ^P Her dates have been a preoccupation - in a country which, in spite of labor government and socialism, still loves its royalty. At dinner, the theatre and dances, the nineteen year old Princess has been squired during the past couple of years by the most eligible young bachelors of the British aristocracy. - And they, one after another, have been named as marriage possibilities for Margaret - royal wedding bell^s. Well, the boy friends of the Princess have been lured by wedding bells all right, but with somebody else.

There was the young Earl of Derby, who squired Margaret around London and seemed most devoted - but he went

off and married Lady Isabel Milles-Lade. Next the Marquis of Milford^d-Haven -- he became engaged recently to an American divorcee, ^{another Mrs.} ~~Mrs. Romaine Pierce~~ Simpson.

^{One} Another most eligible young bachelor, seen often with

Her Royal Highness, is Michael Tree - son of an aristocratic member of Parliament and great grandson of the late Marshall Field, the Chicago Multimillionaire of department store fame. Michael Tree was Margaret's regular escort to night clubs - and, just before her holiday in Italy last summer, she spent a weekend at the home of his family. But, shortly afterward, Michael was seen around with Lady Anne Cavendish, daughter of the Duke of Devonshire - and today they were married.

The wedding was performed in the Seventeenth Century private chapel of the Duke of Devonshire. The reception was held at the great country mansion of His Grace - Chatsworth House, which is of dark romantic fame. Chatsworth House was the place of the long years imprisonment of the tragic Mary, Queen of Scots - before her final doom.

The London dispatch notes that it was a - white wedding today, with no end of old world style and ceremony.

But where does all this leave Princess Margaret?

Well, I don't think we need worry too much about that sprightly young lady. Her boy friends may be marrying off, one after another, but I don't think Her Royal Highness is in any danger of winding up a typical English spinster.

Just a moment, Lowell, ~~before I go on to the subject~~
~~of Ivory~~. I'm commissioned to present an award to you,
the award of - "most cheerful commentator of the year."
This comes from the Optimists Club of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania,
whose President, David H. Porter, sends a citation saying:
"Your constant optimism during your recent adventure qualifies
you for the honor."

The citation notes that in spite of your ordeal in
Tibet, with a broken hip, and all that - you've been ~~broadcasting~~
broadcasting as usual with emphasis on the smile in the news.
So, in behalf of the Harrisburg Optimists Club, here is our
award as - "The Most Cheerful Commentator in Radio."

L.T.:- Thanks Nelson, and thanks to those Optimists of
Harrisburg. I'm okay. I have plenty to be cheerful about.
You're always cheerful too, Nelson!