

L.T.-OLDS. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1962

(L.T. at South Sea Islands, then Antarctica,
and Europe. Bc. given by Doug Edwards of CBS)

GOOD EVENING:

India and Pakistan agreed today to seek an end to their bitter quarrel over the Kashmir, a development which will permit Indian military forces to concentrate full attention on the still smouldering border conflict with Communist China. A joint communique, issued in Pakistan and in New Delhi, announced the agreement, one that was reached after intensive diplomatic efforts by U.S. Assistant Secretary of State Averell Harriman and Duncan Sandys of Britain, both of whom held a series of conferences with Indian and Pakistani leaders. Word of the accord came as the Communist Chinese accused India of violating the cease-fire by sending troop reinforcements into the disputed border area. The Chinese indicated that their guns are still at the ready despite Peking's earlier promise to start pulling back the Communist troops tomorrow.

CUBA

In Washington, Soviet Deputy Premier Mikoyan is holding talks with President Kennedy tonight in a renewed effort to resolve the remaining obstacles in the way of a complete settlement of the Cuban issue. Mikoyan's visit to the White House also gives the President an opportunity to probe Moscow's intentions on a wide range of other cold war issues.

permanent term as Secretary General.

TSHOMBE

Acting U.N. Secretary General U-Thant made it known tonight that he is putting new emphasis on a "get tough" policy with Katanga President Tshombe, in an effort to end Katanga's secession from the Central Congo government. Thant's stand was disclosed in a lengthy report to the Security Council, issued in advance of his expected election tomorrow, to a permanent term as Secretary General.

LOCKHEED

Striking machinists returned to their jobs today at Lockheed aircraft installations across the nation. The Union ended the two-day walkout at the request of the Federal government, pending the findings of a special presidential board of inquiry which will look into the dispute over a union shop agreement.

INTRO. TO L.T.

Time now to go to Polynesia, where Lowell Thomas is meeting people whose personalities are just as colorful as the tradition of the picturesque South Sea Isles. Tell us about some of your new acquaintances, Lowell.

The waterfront here at Papeete is always lined with yachts, large and small; on board people trying to get away from it all. I met the owner of one in a way that was a bit unusual. Everything is unusual here in these islands with their coral reefs, their smoky blue mountains and their exotic women. My traveling companion at the moment is an eminent doctor, a scientist, on his way to deliver a series of lectures to doctors in Australia. Last night, in the interest of science, the two of us went to a Tahitian ball, in honor of His Excellency Aimé Grimald, Governor of French Polynesia. As colorful as any event I ever attended. Polynesians, Chinese, French, and those of mixed race; two thousand of them -- all in Polynesian costume. Dr. Calahan and I the only two in our absurd Western attire. The music, Tahitian - superb stringed orchestra. Music of the islands, plus their interpretation of the twist - which has to be seen.

We were sitting right behind the Governor and Madame Grimald, sipping a passion-fruit punch, when a little man lurched up and said: "Put 'er there." Then he introduced two attractive American young women, one

his wife, Gloria. They asked the usual, where I was going and so on, talked about Cinerama and TV High Adventure. The ladies were quite all right; but Bill was feeling no pain. All three in Polynesian costume. He said he might do a solo dance, but was afraid he had passed the point for the night where he could dance with his wife, and would I dance with her. There wasn't much I could do about it, and as we were being buffeted by a thousand others, doing the fast tamaré, I asked how she was enjoying the cruise, husband and wife and two children, no crew, thirty-six foot ketch; going around the world, she told me. But, her Bill had wanted so long to do this. So, she'd make the best of it. Later, I asked him why they were on such an adventure, and he said, "Oh, I was an aviator, during the war, then a business man. But I got fed up, too much government; impossible taxes. I sold out, and here we are, two years around the world in our own boat, while we let the world go hang. After that - who knows?"

This morning, about noon, the Doc and I went aboard a yacht alongside the one belonging to our escaping friend. He had made a night of it, and now for a half hour his faithful spouse had him on deck under a hose.

Tahiti! The Seven Seas! Escaping from it all.

So long.

FOLLOW L.T.

That's always been a beguiling phrase, Lowell -
"escaping from it all." And from what you say, it's no wonder
so many people choose to escape to the South Sea Islands.
After all, whoever heard of anybody trying to escape from
Tahiti?

POPE

Pope John the Twenty-Third is reported to be feeling much better tonight in his bout with what the doctors call "intense anemia." The Pontiff even got out of bed today and walked about his apartment at the Vatican.

For spelling and correct grammar. Please don't use
English to be only 67 years old. And while waiting a number
of adventure stories about knights and castles. The thing is
that,

His ideal is to be a writer like Charles Dickens.
His mother says he isn't doing so well. Then builds the
situation -- without any help at all. For now I have spoken
his first words when he was twelve months old.

Richard Roe -- speak some of your favorite words
in English, please!

WRITER

From Leeds, England, tonight comes the story of short story writer Richard Hirst, who says he plans to start on his first novel -- shortly. His mother says her son can type out a readable short story in about thirty minutes, with only a few spelling and grammar mistakes. Young Richard, you see, happens to be only six years old. And he has written a number of adventure stories about knights and queens and things like that.

His ideal -- is to be a writer like Charles Dickens. His mother says he first thinks up a title, then builds the situation -- without any help at all. She says Richard spoke his first words when he was twelve months old.

Richard Noel -- speak some of your favorite words -- in English, please!

FUEL

Plan ahead -- that's a familiar slogan, Dick.

Fella in Dedham, Massachusetts, has all the fuel he will ever need to heat his home this winter -- two hundred three gallons stored in the basement. When the local oil delivery man apologized for running over about three gallons -- Bill Newman, Junior, flipped just a bit -- not about the three gallons "over-delivery" -- but about the fact that his home is heated with gas and there is no oil tanks. But - there is oil - two hundred three gallons, covering the basement floor with a rich, two inch carpet.

Now -- greasing the slide for a goodnight from Dick Noel. And we'll be back tomorrow.