

TIBET

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~~Moscow confirms the earlier report~~

~~A despatch from Asia states that -- Tibet has surrendered. Peking <sup>had</sup> ~~declared~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~the government~~ of the Dalai Lama has decided ~~to capitulate.~~ This follows news of a Chinese Communist army mobilized on the frontier of the Roof-of-the-World -- ready to invade. Along with that, the Chinese Red Government sent a final demand -- and the ministers of the living Buddha \* at Lhasa yielded. They acknowledge the sovereignty of China, and only hope to retain some degree of local autonomy for Tibet.~~

For weeks negotiations have been going on at New Delhi, between China's ambassador to India and a delegation sent from the sacred City of Lhasa. The Tibetans hoped to make some sort of a compromise, and then proceed on to Red Peking to sign a treaty. But, after much palaver, the Chinese-Government sent an ultimatum that - the sovereignty of China was to be conceded before the representatives of the Dalai Lama would be received at Peking. That meant surrender - and the demand was sent on to Lhasa.

The news despatch states that, in the Tibetan capital the decision was made by the regent, Takdhag ~~Bandu~~ Hothoktu, <sup>- or Tokera as we knew him -</sup> who rules in the name of the sixteen-year-old boy, <sup>- the Dalai Lama</sup> regarded as the living Buddha. <sup>The 73 yr. old</sup> ~~the~~ regent is described as feeling that his remote country of the Roof-of-the-World has been abandoned by the western powers. The despatch adds that months ago the regent appealed for western aid to keep the Reds from seizing control.

Which is entirely correct, as the radio friends of this program are aware. A year ago, coming out of Tibet, we brought an appeal from the Dalai Lama's government - asking for American aid. We presented the plea, addressed to President Truman and our State Department, and it was received with much sympathy and thoughtful reflection. But both the President and the State Department told us that there seemed no way to get armament over the high Himalayas to a <sup>land-locked</sup> plateau <sup>to 18,000</sup> twelve thousand <sup>^</sup> feet high.

So, at Lhasa they felt they had to surrender

-- today's despatch stating that the Tibetan delegation is proceeding from India to Peking to sign a capitulation. They acknowledge the sovereignty of China and only hope for a degree of local self-government. Enough to enable them to preserve <sup>their</sup> ~~an~~ isolated civilization of monast<sup>a</sup>ries, monks and living Buddhas - left like a relic of the Middle Ages in Asia.



SUB LEAD KOREA

The latest from Korea tells of headlines that might have been made a week ago - a huge amphibious operation by the Marines. But they were delayed, and made their landing today - fifty thousand strong, going ashore at Wonsan, on the east coast of Korea.

The excitement may be judged from the fact that, during the past few days Bob Hope has been playing at Wonsan - entertainment for G I's. So, when the Marines landed today, they were greeted by free Korean allies - and, to complete their chagrin, by signs of welcome posted by brother leathernecks.

They missed their headlines - and its just as ~~xit~~ well. The reason- an enormous minefield. The Communists had suspected something, and laid a trip of utter destruction - a thousand mines in the waters off Wonsan. If the huge fleet of ships and landing craft had run into the snare, headlines would have been - tragedy. As it was, the operation was held up, until the minefield could be cleared.



The purpose of the amphibious blow was to ~~ax~~ strike across country and out-flank the red capital -- Pyongyang. But that place was taken days ago. Marine commander, General O.P. Smith, grinned ~~xxx~~ ruefully today and said: "History got ahead of us." Just as well ~~that~~ it did - judging from that mine field.

The landing force will now join up ~~xx~~ with the other troops of the United Nations in the final push to the border of Manchuria.

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Today's news brings a disclosure of an American fighter plane shot down, apparently by Chinese Communists. The plane was flying to the Yalu River, bordering between Korea and Red Manchuria, and was hit by bullets from the ground - missiles from Chinese guns apparently. But the pilot was able to stay in the air for three miles to the coast - where he ditched into the water. A U.S. naval ~~xxx~~ vessel was nearby, did a quick rescue job -- and the airmen were saved.

Today brought about the rescue etc.

At last reports the troops of the United Nations were within thirty-three miles of Manchuria - with orders to go all the way. They are pushing on in bitter weather, winter having come to Northern Korea - so near to frosty Manchuria and Siberia. Heavy snows are falling, and many of the advancing troops are without winter clothing. *IP The latest - a landing of Marines on the Korean East Coast to back up the big push.*

Today brought about the rescue of six more survivors of that hideous Red atrocity last week - when American prisoners of war, kept in a tunnel, were massacred. The newly found survivors were wounded - having been shot down and left for dead by the Red murderers.

Washington gives an explanation of a strange industrial plant captured by the Free Koreans - huge structures equipped with a fantastic amount of complicated electrical equipment. One immediate guess was - an atom bomb plant. But that is not the answer - although the equipment is atomic. Uranium ore was being refined - producing raw material of the bomb. But that's

a mere preliminary. The Atomic Energy Commission in Washington says it has long known about a uranium plant at Hungnam, North Korea - and says it will not be surprised if still another is found.



## ISRAEL

In Tel Aviv today they set February Twentieth, next year, as the date for a general election in Israel. This was adopted tentatively by the Laws Committee of the Jewish Parliament, <sup>the</sup> Knesset. (~~The elections will be held, unless the conflict of parties is resolved and some way is found to form a stable government.~~)

~~The election announcement followed a new flare-up of the political crisis.)~~ Last night the word was that a compromise was being arranged between former Premier Ben-Gurion's Socialist Labor Party, called Mahai, and the leaders of the Orthodox group. But the all night session ended in a deadlock. It is possible, still, that an arrangement may be made, but that seems unlikely. So the prospect is - a general election. With some sort of interim government running things meanwhile.

The quarrel between Ben-Gurion's Party and the Orthodox lies in the contention of the religious group that the Mapai Socialist Party pays more attention to economic issues than to questions of religion.

## WHITE HOUSE

At the White House today, a new marvel was presented - the inventor calling it the way to win the Cold War against Soviet Russia. He says it's the right method to beat Red propoganda. Also - an infallible way to win elections in the United States. That, in fact, was the original idea - how to get Senator Benton of Connecticut reelected week after next.

In a room at the White House the Senator gave the President - a movie show. With projector and film, he threw on the screen a series of one-minute shorts. He's using them in Connecticut - movies exhibited at street-corner election rallies. "I predict," said Benton, "that this technique will revolutionize political campaigning in this country."

The titles of the minute movies were as follows: "Benton of Connecticut - Bill Benton's Record - Benton for Small Business - "Bill Benton's Marshall Plan of Ideas." The Senator seemed to have a bent for Benton.

The President, a veteran stump speaker, was

impressed, laughing and saying: "He's got me convinced. I'll vote for him."

The Senator advised the President that his method of political campaigning should be applied to the Cold War and used to counteract Red propoganda, and was told to go to the State Department, and consult Secretary Acheson!

So now the ways of Connecticut electioneering may make an entrance into the world crisis - hailing Uncle Sam with all the repetition of Benton praising Benton.



## DURANT

Browsing around in the news, I noted reviews of a new book - which made its appearance today. An important book - the more interesting because of the story behind it, story of a huge labor pursued for a long lifetime -- a grand project to which a man dedicates his entire career.

Back in the Twenties one of the sensational best sellers of the period was - the story of philosophy, by Will Durant. He was a young man then, raised to sudden success and fame. But, actually, the story of philosophy was only a side issue -- for a philosopher-historian whose mind was engrossed by a much larger ambition.

As far back as Nineteen-Nineteen, thirty-one years ago, Will Durant began what he intended to be a lifetime job -- writing a history of the civilizations of the world. So he started to work, and the magnitude of the job is indicated by the fact that it was some fifteen years before he brought out the first volume -- a ponderous tome surveying ancient Egypt and the Orient.

Five years later, a similar volume on the culture of Greece. Then, at five year intervals Rome -- and the book that <sup>has just</sup> came out, ~~today~~ The Middle Ages - The Age of Faith.

This brings Will Durant down to the Time of Charlemagne -- more than thirty years of work to reach Eight Hundred A.D. He expects the whole job to take fifty years -- continuing with the Renaissance and Reformation, then the Age of Reason, and on down into this atomic era.

The publishers for the giant undertaking are Simon and Schuster, and today Max Schuster told me that Will Durant has already traveled around the world four times, making researches on the scene, in many lands. Before he's through, he'll circumnavigate some more - now going to Italy for a study of the Renaissance.

Such is the story of the young scholar who, thirty-one years ago gave himself a lifelong job - intended to last for fifty years.

## GAMBLING

From Miami -- news of discoveries that might almost rank with the exploration of an unknown continent, or astronomers fathoming the mysteries of a new planet. Today newspaper reporters were prowling amid the secrets of - Club Eighty-Six. That was Miami's fabulous gambling joint - swanky, sumptuous. Where, at the roulette tables - they played <sup>the</sup> wheel with chips marked up to a thousand dollars each.

The authorities have clamped down on gambling in Miami -- and this time it's the real thing. (Partly because of the Senate investigation of crime, the Kefauver Committee, and partly because of a stern Grand Jury -- great gambling empires of southern Florida are falling apart.)

The sheriff has been indicted and so have the owners of Club Eighty-Six -- now facing trial. So the legended gambling joint has been sold - to be turned into a restaurant.

A remodelling job is on, and this has disclosed secret rooms, with armor-plated walls and



bullet-proof glass. Hidden galleries, overlooking the gaming rooms. Catwalks for armed guards, with machine-guns, who kept a watch through cleverly-disguised openings.

Precautions against a hold-up. Club Eighty-Six, with its heaps of money for banking the game, would have been a treasure for stick-up men to loot - (and its owners remembered the Embassy Club, eighteen years ago. When that millionaire gambling joint was held up - and gunmen on guard let loose a trigger-happy rain of bullets, and shot down rich customers. Club Eighty-Six wanted nothing like that and had a complicated series of precautions and signals, warning lights and buzzers.)

As for the police, the safeguard was a secret room where favorite customers could gamble - even though the cops were making raids. In the "sneak-room", the well-heeled customers could bet with fifteen hundred dollar chips.

But all that is over now. Today carpenters were dismantling gambling equipment, which is being

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shipped to Nevada, where gambling is legal. The hidden haunts and galleries are being turned into storerooms for a restaurant - to be stocked with bacon, cheeses and cases of beer. From the gangster subline to the kitchen and pantry ridiculous.

