A manhunt in Delaware - and a strange episode. Six heavily armed convicts hiding in the woods - and two of them sent a message into wilmington that they would surrender if the real reason for their escape were made public.

The message went an to a newspaper, which sent a veteran police reporter, John J. Kerrigan, to meet the fugitives in a secret hideout they named.

They told him that they had broken out of prison because of bad conditions -- bad food, bad discipline. One convict said he could have bought a loaded pistol from a guard for one hundred dollars.

Well, thetertory thono-hed beon-no-ampapadors

The latest, the two convicts who made the offer to surrender have kept their word. They have just given up to the Delaware State Police.

At the Pentagon Building in Washington today, a crowa of two hundred and fifty sailors and Waves fammed into the office of the Chief of Naval Operations. Which was most unusual - because enlisted men and women do not usually go pushing into the sanctum of the highest commanding officer of the Navy. But they were there, conveying sympathy and loyalty of the rank and file to Admiral Denfeld, who was oustod yesterday from his post. The Admiral addressed them, and told them - "Nobody can stop the Navy from coning out on top."

The sailors looked grim, while some of the Waves were sobbing $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { (Then he-Adinives spoke words of bitterness. }\end{array}\right.$
 Antine noted that his dismissal was not ordered until, in the Admiral's own words - "Congress went home." a-reflection of the-fact, by the-may, that the ousted-Chief-of-Meval-operations has seme-mighty-atrong-ouppent-in-eongreet.) Later on Admiral Denfeld left his office, and went to another office in the Pentagon Building, that of Secretary
of the Navy Matthews. His mission was to be informed that he was being removed from his post, ordered to other duties.
(It was Sećretary Matthews who asked President Truman for permission to replace Donfeld. And today he was asked - why had the dismissal been announced before the Admiral had been told about it? The Secretary replied that he had not informed the Admiral yesterday, because he had only received an ansyer
frgm President Iruman today. It was the President yosterday who gave outthe news - that he had agreed to the ouster. Anyway, Denfold heard about it first from an alde, who had aeen the hews on a press wire.) wing

There was a thirty minute conference between Matthews
and Denfeld today, and when it was over, the Secretary said (declared) that everything had been friendly and pleasant. He frix that Admiral Denfeld, being transferred to other duty, could select any other post that he pleased. He said he told the Admiril that he could - write his own ticket. To which Denfeld replied that he wanted time to think it over. When he left the meeting,

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he had a grim look on his face, and told the reporters that he hadn't made up his mind (about fortionsurgentrof taking over new duties. There are reports that he will resign in protest.

In congressional circles, meamwile, indignation was boiling - with a blast from Congressman Vinson of ceorgia, Chairman of the Armed Services Comittee of the House. He declares that the Truman Administration gave pledges that, during the congessional inquiry into charges made by naval officers, Navy witnesses would be free to speak frankly -
without being punished. He says that this pledge has been
violated, and that Admiral Denfeld has had to "walk the plank," because of testimony he gave. Chaiman Vinson said bluntly that this issue will come up in Congress at the next session. The Congressional complaints are answered by SEcretary of Defense Louis Johnson, who himeelf, guaranteod there-would-be-no-peppitopto-againat-maval effieers-who-teatified-at-the-cmandyy-But-hod denies that the dismissal of Denfeld is a reprisal. He says the pledge did not

## DKITFELD - 4

mean that there would be no changes in the set-up of the naval
command. To which Johnson added that he will replace any officer who, in his words, "lacks the qualifications." The washington report is that there will be a full scale shake-up in the command of the Navy, the Denfeld ouster being only the first move in a general housecleaning.

There is no explanation whatever for the tragic air disaster in the Azores today. A great liner of Air France, bound for New York with forty-eight persons aboard, radioed that the airport was in sight, and the plane would come in immediately for a landing. Then silence - and no sign of the airliner.

A little later, people of a village at the base of a thirty-six hundred foot peak, reported that they had heard the motors of a plane - then, an explosion. An air search was imediately made, and the wreckage was spotted on the slopes of a cloud-covered mountain - and the first report was that some passengers were alive. But that turned out to be a false hope. When ground parties reached the scene, it was found that all wos had been lost.

One of the victims itatin is the boxer Marcel Cerdan, who was
on his way to the United States to fight Jake Lavotta for the middleweight championship. He perished with all the others, of Whom thirteen were Americans, business and professional men.

The news tonight brings us a retort sharp and shrewd,

raprotinx It's an answer given to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, by
 formidable bombardier of American labor is more famous for the verbal sledgehammer. thenctinuxpmoceration But this time

In the current installment of her Memoirs, published
in McCalls Magazine, Mrs. Roosevelt tells how, at the White Luring the mar.
U sf She and F.D.R. had Madame Chang Kai-shek to dinner. It was during the time of one of the many John L. Lewis coal strikes, and the wife of China's Generalissimo was asked the question " In China, how would you deal with a man like John L. Lewis?

Mrs. Roosevelt says that Madame Ching Kai-shek
replied, without a word - by drawing her hand across her throat, month the gesture of a knife. si a

He says that at the-wnite-House the Roosevelts missed the max real meaning of Madame Ching Kai-shek's gesture of cutting the John L. Lewis throat. He explains that the lady from China was only trying to be a polite guest. In the words of Lewis: "She merely tried to reply in a way most pleasing to her American hosts."

Now, John, they really wouldn't want to do that to you - not at the White House -- or would they?

The mournful news from Alaska last night now becomes
a wail of anguish. We heard how the gold rush at Fishwheel
was turning into disillusion - so listen to this dispatch that came through today. It states that one of the nuggets., the finding of which started the boom, turns out to be - brass. This is announced by a geologist, Richard Ragle, of the University of Alaska, who has examined some of the nuggets.

Last night the suspicion was expressed by old-time prospectors, thatfthe whole thing was a hoax, a fakd perpetrated by parties who would profit from a boom. It ta was told how certain individuals at Fishwheel were meeting tyete plane-loads of incoming gold seekers, and showing them nuggets they said they had found - thereby whipping up the gold fever to a frenzy.

Today the geologist at the University of Alaska says that a couple of the nuggets sent to him for examination, showed signs of being, what he calls - "pocket worn." That is, they were smoothed down from being carried in a poke for several

## ALASKA - 2

months. Which fits in with the idea of somebody using the same bits of gold over and over - displaying them, and making propaganda. But the worst comes in the statement from the geologist, that one of the nuggets is made of - brass. That's the cruelest blow of all! You'd think that a rogue mean enough to fake a stampede for treasure, would at least use actual gold - not brass!
(A sad story, brother sourdoughs. But, even after the disclosure today, some of the gold seekers were still not convinced - up there at Fishwheel on the Yukon, which has become a boom town with miles of tents along the river. Some of the more foolish are still searching along the bud banks of the Yukon, dreaming dreams of gold.)

There is just one bright spot in this dark picture news from Anchorage. That Alaskan tow,
 point distance from Fishwheel, tother neersestypermintowhat-oouzi-bo
 Quite a metropolis,

## ALASKA - 3


at-proinmeel. Today the chief-of-police in Anchorage sald that,
usually, he has to throw from ten to twenty persons into jail
every day - but not one during the past few days, not a single
crime comitted. He explains that all the law-breakers of Anchorage have gone to Fishwheel for the boom.


At the C.B.S. news room, they've been having a laugh at one angle of those broadcasts we made in Tibet. Playing through the recordings, they 've noted what a large and pervasive
interest we displayed - on the subject of food,
the grub. They say that yours truly
Air Force during the War, was echoing the old Any war-cry --
I guess my Dad
when do we eat? And $I$ quest actin that $I$, myself, had that
same topic in mind a large part of the time. During a hard day fowitien,
of caravan travel, at altitudes of ${ }_{1}$ fifteen thousand feet and
over, you sure can work up an appetite.
Well, our dinner at times included tibetan yak
butter and tea, and a stew of yak - local fare added to what
we took along - quite an assortment. But this
confession of good appetite light as well be documented by
one of the broadcast recordings we made over there on the
roof-of-the-world. Pop ${ }^{2}$ certainly must have had the appetite of a yah
that day, when, at a Tibetan village a few weeks ago, he
${ }^{I}$ n had the following to say: We are back e in Ticket for a moment now.

## FOLLOW RECORDING

So that's the complicated way we dined in Tibet. my Dad
But is lost a lot of weight before $F$ got back - thanks to that episode on the way fut, and the ordeal along the trail through
the Himalayas. Which, by the way, is the subject of a joke in
the current issue of the New Yorker. That sophisticated
magazine quotes the IN W York Herald Tribune as saying:
"Bearers, (carried) his litter in teams of four, chanting
'Oh Lord Buddha, lighten our load!' Mr. Thomas ald ho lost
fifteen pounds during the experience."

To which quotation the Hew Yorker remarks: Mrou
can't say Buddha isn't right on the bell."

Just as Nelson Case always is.

