The Christmas bombing trude is still on - with one small exception. For the first time since the unofficial armistice began on Christmas Eve, a Nazi bomber appeared over Britain, and high explosive crashed. The German war plane struck at the island of Sheppey, at the mouth of the Thames. A few bombs were dropped. They caused no casualties and did little damage. The incident seems a little puzzling. Why should the Nazis violate the air truce in such a minor way?

The time of that Christmas bombing armistice has about expired it's a forty-eight hour affair beginning at on the night of Christmas Eve. There's some talk though that it might extend the through the holiday season - until after New Year.

Although a furing time of quiet, Britain was doubly vigilant today - on guard against a possible invasion attempt. It was ideal invasion weather - the Channel shrouded in mist, the water calm. These conditions are regarded as the best for a sudden attempt to get across the quiet water and be unobserved in the mist. 'Moreover, Berlin rather ostentatiously reports Hitler to be on, what the German's are calling - the western front. We thought

that had vanished when France collapsed, but the Germans apply
the term to the line along the English Channel - a possible
invasion point.
British precautions today took the form of
vigilant air scouting and the massing of defense patrols along
the Channel coast. Detachments searched coves and inlets, and
kept a watch over the beaches.

Nazi plans are shrouded in mystery, but there are large indications that something important may be afoot. Take those heavy German troop movements into Rumania - three hundred thousand soldiers with artillery, they say. Accounts tell of an endless string of troop trains streaming southward into the Balkans. Some surmise that this may be directed against Soviet Russia although a Hitler-Stalin break seems most unlikely. He is assumed that perhaps the Nazis are confronting the Soviets on the Rumanian front with a powerful army -as a measure of policy. There's increasingly bad feeling between the Rumanians and the Soviets, and behind Rumania stands Nazi Germany. There are other suggestions that the mustering of Hitler war power in the Balkans may be a move toward Greece - to aid Italy in Albania. Or maybe

the long talked-of thrust toward the Dardanelles, possibly into

Turkey - aiming in the direction of the Suez Canal. A threat

down that way would be calculated to relieve the British pressure

on the Italians in North Africa.

Here's the latest. A report from Jugoslavia that three

German divisions today entered Italy, moved by train through the

Pass, This sort of Hitler aid for Mussolini has been

rumored before - and always denied.

From the Libyan front, we hear a story of Long Lizzie and Bardia Bill. Long Lizzie is a big Italian cannon, apparently an eleven inch naval gun. It has been shelling at long range, hitting at the road that British units must traverse on the way to help in the siege of the Italian stronghold. Bardia Bill is the British reply to Long Lizzie - a big gun that they've brought up for an exchange of shells with the Italian naval cannon. So today there was a duel between Long Lizzie and Bardia Bill.

The Italian ************ seaboard base is described as being ringed with British cannon, as the siege of Bardia grows

more intense. The Fascist forces in their strong positions are resisting grimly, but the British believe that Bardia soon must fall.

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The Italians claim to have torpedoed a British light curiser.

The London Admiralty refers to the sinking of a British story.

The segerity of the Nazi campaign to destroy British ships is indicated anew today by news from London concerning -- food rations. They're to be reduced. The word is that Lord Woolton, the Food Minister, will soon issue an announcement that the meat ration is to be cut drastically. Right now each person is allowed to buy one shilling and ten pence worth of meat each week -- that's about thirty-five cents' worth. The reduced ration will permit each person to buy one shilling and six pence worth of meat per week -- about twenty-eight cents' worth.

There'll still another important change. At present in

Britain the men of the army, navy and air crops are allowed a much
larger meat ration than the civilian population. But their food
allowances too are to be curtailed. This -- at their own suggestion.

Taking note of the constant destruction of ships by Nazi-U-boat
and bombing attack, the soldiers, sailors and air men of Britain
have voluntered to eat less. It's hard to think of a more genuine
exhibition of public spirit and patriotism. You're more likely to
find men willing to fight and die for their country than to say let's have less at mealtime.

President Roosevelt is busy - writing. He has called off all appointments save such as may be absolutely necessary - so that he'll have time to work on his radio talk to the nation, which will be given Sunday night. Likewise - the President is preparing his message to the new Congress, the traditional presidential report on the state of the nation. On the radio Sunday we'll get a White House report on the defense program and proposals for aid to Britain. The President won't go into much detail about armament production - won't divulge any vital facts. Presidential Secretary Steve Early put it this way: "I wouldn't look for any information that any other government would like to have."

The White House today received an aid-to-Britain proclamation, a telegram siged jointly by a hundred and fifty prominent Americans - people of high position. The round-robin telegram xxxx urges the President in these words:- "We ask you," it says, "to make it the settled policy of this country to do everything that may be necessary to insure the defeat of the Axis powers - and thus to encourage here and everywhere resistence to

the forceful but fatal arguments of appeasement. "

From Congress we have an argument of a somewhat different Congressman Woodruff of Michigan today denounced the proposal to seize German and Italian steamships in American ports and hand them over to the British. The suggestion that this be done, emanates from London. Representative Woodruff said today that it would be - "an act of war." Speaking in the lower House of Congress, he said: "There's no question among the authorities on international law, but that such an act would be an act of war. It would be almost impossible," he added, "for Germany and Italy to refraint from recognizing it as such and acting accordingly. That would involve Japan, of course, " he argued. And, " he contended, "the United States would be in the war with all our men as well as all our money."

The Congressman summarized in these words concerning
the Idea of giving the German and Italianships to the British,
"to call such an act as this a measure short of war," he declared,
"is merely to insult publicintelligence."

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Now the good thing about this story is that the man was not a spy. Quite to the contrary - he was in fact, an agent of the F.B.I. Lewas of the G-men assigned to the task of protecting national defense against foreign secret agents - a counter-especionage service. He was just out to see how far a

secrets or in doing sabotage. He found that Mr. spy could go a longer way - just about as far as he liked. We are told today that, as a result of this experiment, J. Edgar Hoover's F.B.I. proceeded to devise a series of precautions for armament plants - a check-up system to guard against the danger of stealthy intruders who might mingle in among the workers.

Canada had a raging, roaring fire at a naval camp today, and the check-up shows that at least one life was lost.

Surprising that the casualties were not numbered in scores - it was that bad a fire.

The place is designated as an "east coast Canadian port" - wartime secrecy hiding the name. There were three huge barracks, housing nine hundred men. The barracks were crowded when the fire broke out. It spread with what the dispatch calls "incredible rapidity." The barracks were on the shore, and a stiff gale was blowing from the Atlantic. The high wind swept the flames with racing speed. In brief moments, the two-story wooden building kx that caught fire was a mass of flames. Men simply poured out from doors and windows. The burning building disgorged a human torrent. The blaze swiftly engulfed the two other barracks, and the whole naval camp was reduced to ashes.

At last reports the cause of the fire had not been determined.

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There was nothing unusual in the way he reported for work today in the jute mill. He went to his task, picking the fibre for rope, along with the other convicts. Then suddenly Muhlenbroick keeled over, collapsed, fainted. When they picked him up, and started to revive him - they found that beneath his sleeves his wrists were cut, slashed. Then when the kidnapper regained consciousness, he told them - he had tried to commit suicide in his cell. He had slashed his wrists with a safety razor blade. Blood spurted, and presently he fainted - lying on his prison cot. Then after a while he revived, came to - and realized he had not died. He felt all right, in fact, and when hexem the call came to go to work in the jute mill, he obeyed the summons - concealing the cuts on his wrists, keeping his sleeves down. Then he fainted again - and the truth was disclosed. search off the coast of California - a search for eleven

Coast Guardsmen who have been missing for more than twenty-four

hours. Yesterday they set out on a mission of rescue, hazarding

their lives - as the Coast Guard so often do. A lumber schooner

was in distress, out at sea - beaten by a terrific storm. That

ship we beard about last night. The

surf along the shore was tremendous, yet the eleven Coast

Guardsmen put out in two boats - a motor lifeboat and a motor

surf boat.

Today, a cutter reached the disabled lumber schooner, the crew of which said they had seen nothing of the Coast Guardsmen in their lifeboat and surfboat. The rescue party had failed to reach its goal. So it's feared that the eleven Coast Guardsmen have been lost in the raging tempest. There's still hope, however, that they may be somewhere out at sea, unable to get to shore because of the breakers. So a search is on - Coast Guard boats and scouting applanes. And the latest is that a United States destroyer has joined the hunt for the men who went to the rescue - out into the teeth of desperate peril.

In the grim literature of stories of hunted men,
there's one kind of terror perhaps the most blood-curdling of
all - tracked by bloodhounds. The trembling fugitive, the
deep baying of the dogs, the relentless scenting of the hound pack,
their noses to the ground - these are the materials of
breath-taking suspense!

Tonight we have a story of this kind - from Tennessee.

It tells of a five-day manhunt, the search for a convict who escaped from prison in Missouri, where he was serving a life term.

He made his way to Georgia, and there killed a policeman. The officers next got on his trail in Tennessee - and the manhunt was on, a posse scouring the woodlands; - and bloodhounds. The baying pack was put on the scent of the fugitive. They picked up the trail, and it seemed certain that they must find the outlaw. Yet the bloodhounds failed - they never did catch him. He was arrested today, near Decatur, Tennessee - but without the aid of the hounds. A posse got him.

The outlaw was all in, half starved. He had nearly frozen during his five-day flight and he had a shotgun wound in

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his leg. They asked him the one question that was bothering the asked him about the bloodhounds. How had he been able to elude the pursuit of the pack of dogs that were scenting his trail? nerve-shattering The prisoner's reply pictured a slood-curdling moment. night," he related, "I was lying on a hillside - and a dog passed so close he breathed in my face." The bloodhound pack was that near to him, as he lay hidden - one dog breathing in his face! That must have been an experience to shatter the strongest nerves! The outlaw, however, seems not to have been particularly disturbed he appears to know a trick or two, because here's what he told the officers:- "It ain't no trick to fool a dog - he ain't no smarter than you or me." He refused to elucidate - wouldn't tell the trick of fooling the bloodhounds. A trick that more than one law breaker would like to have had as a Xmas present from Santa. Now Hugh, how about presents somewhat more innocent.

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