

INTRO....

L.T. P. & G. JUNE 16, 1953

Good evening everybody. I am broadcasting tonight from the spectacular, remodeled Ford Rotunda in Dearborn, Michigan. Today is the 50th anniversary of the birth of the Ford Motor Company. We all know what a tremendous effect Henry Ford, and his organization have had not only on the industrial, social and political life of this nation, but of the whole world. Before I comment on that, let's see how the Red drive has been going in Korea....

## KOREA...

The paradox of the violent Red offensive in Korea, while preparations are being made for the signing of an armistice--came to a climax today. When a Communist air raid struck in the Seoul area. It was the biggest Red bombing attack of the war - and the most successful.

Some fifteen propeller driven planes, flying at low level, sneaked in--at Inchon. The port made famous --by those Inchon landings under General MacArthur. The raiders dropped bombs on a huge gasoline dump. Which blew up in such a mass of towering flame -- that the glare could be seen at the Panmunjom truce tents, thirty-five miles away. Two Koreans were killed, fifteen injured.

Late news tonight tells of the big Red offensive going into reverse. The Reds captured "Finger Ridge", dominating position on the East Central front. Dispatches call it--a forty-thousand-man attack. The Red human sea pouring forward regardless of losses, the bodies of Communists covering the ground.

The massive blow hit the South Koreans, who were

supported by the full weight of American air power, the warplanes lashing this enemy assault with bombs, rockets, napalm. The Reds pushed a bulge, fifteen miles wide, in the South Korean lines, and then were stopped, and then the South Koreans counter-attacked and re-captured Finger Ridge. Today cost the Reds thousands of lives.

At the truce tents, the top level armistice teams went into session today--with indications that the Red advances may cause a delay in the fixing of a final armistice line. But on both sides, the negotiators have all the air of making final arrangements for a truce...

PLANE....

Tokyo gives us a story of heroism--and it has nothing to do with the war in Korea. There's a bit of glory for those humdrum workers of the air, who fly the prosy, uninspired transport planes.

A C-124 Globemaster was on its way from Japan to Iow Jima, with twenty-four aboard, passengers and crew. Two hundred miles out at sea, one of the four engines of the huge transport caught fire--the engine blazing like a furnace. It looked bad, and the passengers were alerted--for a crash-landing in the sea.

But that was when three members of the crew went into action--Sergeant Arcadio Herrea of San Antonio, Texas, Sergeant Raymond Beckwith of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, and Airman George Kilpatrick of Lansing, Michigan. They crawled along the narrow passageway in the wing to the engine room, where the blaze was raging. With gas masks on their faces, they crept into the flaming space, and went to work with fire extinguishers. They put out the blaze--but that was only the beginning.

The plane turned back to Japan. The engine started burning again--as oil flowed on the red hot metal. Flames broke out repeatedly, during a homeward flight of ninety minutes.

But, every time--those three airmen were back on the job, with gas masks and fire extinguishers. When they got back to Japan Sergeant Beckwith said: "I didn't know how much chance there was of stopping the fire, but the only thing to do was--try."

BERLIN....

In Communist East Berlin, huge crowds of workers were out in angry demonstrations today--threatening a general strike. Demanding fewer working hours -- and more to eat. They marched with angry shouts to the main government building -- where the Communist Minister tried to address them. But they shouted him down.

Were they crushed brutally by the Red police? Who are usually so tough. Not at all, the police didn't interfere. Instead, the Communist authorities gave in -- cancelling an increase of working hours. Which certainly seems like another of those changes in Communist policy --the Red bosses getting soft.

~~Some suspect, in fact, that the demonstrations were organized by the Red regime -- to prove that workers are now permitted to stage parades and go on strikes. Others think that the Communists intended to start a small demonstration -- but it mushroomed, and got out of hand. Turning--into a full fledged anti-Communist outbreak.....~~

ROSENBERGS....

Four prominent clergymen met with President Eisenhower today--in behalf of the doomed Rosenbergs. They emerged from the White House, saying they do not believe the President will intervene to save the convicted atomic spies.

The Churchmen said they represent twenty-three hundred American clergy - urging a commutation of the death sentence. Dr. Loomer says they appealed to the President, on the ground that the execution would help Communism, by making martyrs of the Rosenbergs. That the death penalty would be a symbol of weakness, for only the strong can grant clemency or forgiveness.

The President gave them no definite answer about what he would do. But they say he cited more arguments in favor of the execution -- than opposing it.

Meanwhile, at Sing Sing, the Rosenbergs were signing a final appeal which is now on its way to the White House. They continued to maintain--their innocence.

At the White House, pickets were marching with banners -- one aspect of demonstrations both in this country and abroad. In European capitals, American embassies are being guarded tonight--against possible violence. Protests against the execution of the Rosenbergs are pouring in - from people ranging all the way from Communists to conservatives.....



BRIDGES.....

The government will try again--to revoke the citizenship of Harry Bridges, West Coast labor leader. The decision, yesterday, by the Supreme Court--was based on a technicality. The Statute of Limitations--too much time having elapsed between Bridges' alleged perjury and the date of prosecution. So the court cancelled the prison sentence imposed on the Left Wing Union Chieftain, and restored his citizenship.

In Washington, the statement is that the government will now resort to civil proceedings, not criminal. A civil suit would not be affected by any Statute of Limitations. So they'll enter suit in a Federal court at San Francisco, and try to have Bridges denaturalized--so that he can be deported to his native Australia.

That's the prediction in Washington tonight.

## AIR FORCE...

General Vandenberg retiring Commander of American sky power today bitterly attacked the five billion dollar slash of Air Force funds recommended by the Administration. Yesterday he presented a compromise budget to a Senate committee.

The Vandenberg compromise suggests that the Air Force get thirteen billion, one-hundred-and-twenty-three million dollars--as its budget for the next fiscal year. Which is one billion, four-hundred-and-thirty-five million more than President Eisenhower proposed.

Today, the Acting Senate Republican leader knowland of California, stated that the Vandenberg figure will carry what the Senator called--"considerable weight." Senator McClellan, the Arkansas Democrat, went further, and predicted that the Senate will come close to the Vandenberg suggestion.

SEAWAY.....

The St. Lawrence Seaway was okayed by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee today. The vote, overwhelming--thirteen to two. Strong support for the program to construct a joint Canadian-American waterway, from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic, via the St. Lawrence River.

( President Eisenhower endorsed the measure strongly.

But, the St. Lawrence waterway <sup>still</sup> faces powerful opposition from

American industrial interests, headed by railroads and coal.)

The bill now goes to the floor of the Senate, where its

prospects <sup>remain</sup> ~~are still~~ doubtful. The Seaway fight--still on.....

PAKISTAN....

Today, the Senate voted--wheat for Pakistan.

Unanimous approval for President Eisenhower's plan to rush one million tons of grain to the famine threatened country.

Those mountains of wheat <sup>to</sup> ~~would~~ come out of the still greater mountains of surplus grain--which the government has on hand.

Pakistan <sup>to</sup> ~~would~~ be required to publicize the fact that the free wheat, for its hungry people, has been donated by the United States.

The bill now goes to the House--sure to be okayed there also.

K-2....

Mt. Everest having been conquered, the next one on the list is--K-2. The second highest peak in the world, twenty-eight thousand, five hundred feet. In the Western Himalayas--*Far Kashmir -- the Karakoram* Pakistan. Many mountaineers' believe K-2 harder to climb than Everest itself.

An American expedition is making the attempt, *and* tonight they <sup>a</sup>re high up on the slopes--after trouble with a river.

Hitherto, expeditions have approached K-2 by a trail along the left bank of the Braldu River. But the climbers, led by Dr. Charles Houston, found the trail in such bad shape, they couldn't go on. Couldn't get the heavy mountaineering equipment along that left bank. So they decided to try-- the right bank. Which meant, a crossing of the Braldu. A wide, swiftly flowing stream--virtually a rapids.

A couple of mountaineers made their way to a small island in the middle--and fixed a guide rope. So the native

porters, carrying equipment, could hang onto the rope--while wading across. But the current was too strong. Porters and equipment were swept away. All were saved, luckily. Equipment recovered--and taken over to the island.

But the trip from the island over to the right bank--that was even more hazardous. The river was deeper there--and just as much of a torrent. Wading impossible--so they built a small raft. Which they towed across--by rope.

You can imagine what a job it was--getting everybody and everything across. Nine American climbers, a score or so of porters, a ton or so of equipment. But they made it, and kept on.

*and* |  
*they are*  
Tonight reported--one third of the way up K-2, the world's 2<sup>nd</sup> highest--and, more dangerous.

## FORD JUBILEE...

After taking part in the Ford Jubilee television show in New York, last night, I came on out here to Dearborn, Michigan, to act as master of ceremonies here at the home celebration. With Bombs bursting. Fireworks exploding, and fifty lights, celebrating this 50th birthday of the Ford company, blazing forth from the top of this extraordinary building in which I am at this moment, the Rotunda. We have just seen a car called X-100, a mystery car of the future, driven up by young Bill Ford.

Although I have been in Dearborn before -- broadcasting from here when the elder Henry Ford was still alive, during the war, I had never really taken a look around until today. By now I guess millions of Americans have gone through the Ford museum. Don't miss it, if you ever come this way. It has to do with a great deal more than the

Fords. In fact it gives a panorama of American life that is unique. Incidentally, it reminded me of many things I had forgotten: for instance, that Henry Senior himself was once a racing driver, and held the world's record with ~~xxxx~~ his famous car, "999".

This afternoon I went out to the house, on the banks of the River Rouge, where Mr. and Mrs. Ford lived for so many years. Fair Lane has been turned into a museum of Ford documents. I was startled to discover that Henry Senior kept every paper that came his way or passed over his desk. What a mass of Americana! (The curator startled me by going to the files and bringing out a folder containing correspondence I had had with Mr. Ford, and even a copy of the broadcast that I gave from Dearborn long years ago.)

In this building, this Ford Rotunda, among the interesting things to see there is a City of Tomorrow, designed by Walter Buhl Ford. ~~You should see that!~~ Triple-decked streets, ~~xxxx~~ on one of which cars operate automatically.



That is, you set an instrument on your car panel when you enter that lofty highway, and from there on your car operates itself. Office buildings, apartment houses, factories, and so on, all unlike what we have now, They startle you. I was interested in the baseball park; with a vast, vaulted, plastic, transparent dome over the entire stadium; so the crowd gets the benefit of sunshine, but never gets wet.

And now from the Ford 50th jubilee celebration in Dearborn, back to Nelson Case in New York.... Okay..

EISENHOWER

Here's another Eisenhower anecdote - told about the recent presidential trip to the West. The address at Mount Rushmore drew a huge crowd, including a number of Indians. One - an ancient squaw, who went to sleep during that Eisenhower speech. Every so often she'd wake up, listen to a few words - then go to sleep again.

When <sup>it was over,</sup> ~~the address had ended~~ somebody asked her - how she liked the presidential talk. She replied that twenty-five odd years ago she had heard President Calvin Coolidge, when he made an address at Mount Rushmore. So now she pointed at President Eisenhower, and said: "Him - make same speech."

Well, it's the wisdom of the redskin. Presidents may come, and presidents may go - but presidential addresses go on forever. "Him - make same speech."

And now here's Nelson. Maybe  
him make same speech!

## TREASURE

A treasure hunt is on at Ennis, Texas - where they're digging for buried bars of gold, thirty-five million dollars' worth. The excavation goes on in the pasture owned by Ernest Raphael, who stands to get half of the treasure trove, if they find it.

Ernest Raphael is a little puzzled. The digging is being done by men he doesn't know - strangers. They came to him, and made the deal - without ever disclosing their identity. But, from their talk, he gathered - that the gold had been buried more than one-hundred-and-thirty years ago, to keep the Indians from getting it.

In those days, our Southwest was, of course, a possession of Spain. The gold, according to the story, was mined near the old Spanish mission at Sante Fe, New Mexico - and shining bars of the yellow metal were to be sent across the sea to the King of Spain, shipped from Galveston, Texas. But the driver of the stage, carrying the gold, was beset by Indians in central Texas. So he buried the treasure, and made

his way back to Sante Fe. Where - he drew a map, showing its location.

According to the map, the place<sup>is</sup> on the property of Ernest Raphael - the gold buried thirty-five feet west of a pecan tree, a tree having three clover shaped marks. So that's where they're digging.

However, Ernest Raphael is doubtful. He doesn't believe the pecan tree in his pasture has been standing there since Eighteen Twenty. Moreover, the clover shaped marks were put on the tree by a surveyor, a few years ago. But he doesn't mind taking a chance - and let the strangers dig.