

C.T. - P. & G. Tuesday, January 6, 1948.

The British Palestine-government issues a bitterly worded protest to Hagannah, the official Jewish army.

Yesterday's bombing of the Semiramis Hotel in Jerusalem is ^{officially} _{by the British} denounced in these words: "the dastardly wholesale murder of innocents."

The Palestine-government denies Jewish declarations that the Semiramis Hotel was headquarters for gangs of Arab raiders - including underground Moslem organizations engaged in anti-Jewish terrorism. And the following warning is given: "The Palestine-government is carefully considering the situation created by the action of Hagannah in publicly claiming credit for this." That is, the bombing.

Today, meanwhile, bodies of men, women and children were being dug out of the fallen ruins of the Semiramis Hotel - one woman taken out alive after being buried since early yesterday morning. Sheltered by a corner of the building, she was under tons of masonry.

The battle in Jerusalem continues, the Jewish quarter

of the old city standing siege - beleaguered by Arab snipers. For several days no food convoys have entered, and today Chief Rabbi Herzog appealed to the British High Commissioner, asking that supplies be sent in.

Here in America, the Palestine troubles are reflected ^{the} in police investigation of sixty-five thousand pounds of TNT that was being shipped from a Jersey City pier to Palestine - high explosive in boxes marked "machinery." It was discovered by accident, and today the ~~New York~~ police questioned the head of a New Jersey trucking firm, which transported the TNT to the ship. The following story was told by William Hoffman of Belleville, New Jersey: ^{TA} He ~~x~~ says that during the great snowstorm after Christmas, he was approached by one Philip Alper who was being sought by the F.B.I. in connection with the shipment of contraband explosives. Alper asked Hoffman to send three trucks on an emergency job - which Hoffman had at first refused to do - because of the way the highways were choked by the record-breaking snowfall. But Alper insisted, saying

he had to get machinery to a cargo vessel for shipment to Palestine.

So Hoffman acquiesced, and his trucks were instructed to drive to Pipersville, Pennsylvania, where they'd be met by a man identified as - Moe. This they did, and Moe guided them to a farmhouse, where boxes labeled "machinery" were loaded aboard the trucks. These were then driven to the pier at Jersey City - where, as it happened, the machinery turned out to be sixty-five thousand pounds of TNT.

CONGRESS

Headline - the new session of Congress began today.

but, after the headline, there isn't anything much. The legislators of the Senate and ~~the~~ House went through the motions of convening, with little ceremonial fanfare. The fireworks are due tomorrow, after President Truman presents his message to a joint session. The message will feature the Marshall Plan, and then the oratory will spill millions of words on that same subject - the program for aiding the free nations of Europe to reconstruct, in the face of the menace of Communism.

Today's news about the opening of Congress was so skimpy that about all they could feature was a birthday - Sam Rayburn, Democratic leader in the House, sixty-six years old. The birthday luncheon party for the 'lawmaker from Texas was in progress, ^{when} ~~and~~ ⁻⁻ in walked [^] President Truman - joining in the congratulations offered in abundance to the ^{solon} ~~lawmaker~~ [^] from the Lone Star State.

The congressional talk behind the scenes is - all politics. You can find the reason in a number - One, Nine,-

Four Eight. ^R One of the striking features of the present session of Congress is the combination of the gravest matters of international import with the political hurly-burly of a presidential year. Maybe it's too bad - but it's us.

FOOD

Here's a new version of a story we've heard before - Europeans sending food to America, because of rumors of ~~misery~~ and starvation over here. This time it's a case of - bringing food.

Today in New York, the Steamship Ernie Pyle docked with a number of immigrants from Poland. They were found to be carrying packages of dried mushrooms and spiced meats - because they were afraid they would starve over here. They explained that over in Poland, which is behind the Iron Curtain, there were ~~xxx~~ reports about a grave shortage of food in the United States - they'd need the food they brought along, especially the dried mushrooms.

There were also rumors in Poland that the United States Government was about to change American currency, devalue it - which is reminiscent of the recent Soviet money revolution, value cut to one-tenth. One new Ruble exchanged for ten old ones. So America is supposed to be about to follow suit, the government slashing the value of cash - according to rumors behind the Iron Curtain.

CLOUDS.

Night Show,
Tuesday, Jan 6th

There's a battle of the clouds going on between ~~the states of~~ Utah and Nevada - and legal storm clouds are gathering. Today, the State of Utah announces it may seek Congressional action if no other way can be found to stop the State of Nevada from "milking" the snow from "our clouds." Meaning, the east bound cumulous clouds heading towards Utah from its neighbor state, Nevada.

~~And how does one milk the clouds?~~ ^{TP} Just what is the State of Nevada doing? ~~to those lead-bellied cumuli?~~
Bombarding them ^{cumuli} with dry-ice! Nevada ^{as we know,} wanted some snow for the ski meet on ~~the slopes of~~ Mount Rose, so the Reno Chamber of Commerce sent up a plane, ~~to bombard~~ those itinerant clouds with dry ice; ~~Dry ice~~ to make snow for the skiers, ~~on Mount Rose.~~ Unfortunately for the skiers ^{clouds} ~~the clouds~~ didn't produce snow. They just vanished, which meant ~~that~~ ^{and} they never reached ~~the State of Utah,~~ ^{where} ~~which is~~ looking forward to its winter snow, ~~or at least~~ ^{the want} famous ski slopes at Alta. ^{on those} ~~its supply of winter clouds.~~

~~Now Utah wanted these clouds, badly for its own snow. When he heard of Nevada's dry ice experiments,~~
hereupon
Gus Backman of the Salt Lake City Chamber of Commerce warned ~~the State of Nevada~~ he intended to seek a Federal Injunction to prohibit ~~the State of Nevada~~ from robbing the sky over Utah of its snow clouds. Reno Chamber of Commerce Manager ~~E.H.~~ Walker replied that *if* Utah claimed the clouds flying over Nevada ~~as its exclusive property,~~ then Nevada would have to send Utah a tax bill. "~~We tax airlines for the ground they fly over in Nevada~~" said he ~~if~~ "~~So we can tax those clouds for flying over our State.~~" ~~This, after he had already told Gus Bakeman to "Go jump in the lake you live by."~~

But the State of Utah is serious. It wants those snow clouds intact, ~~and is determined to have them.~~ So resolute is the attitude of the Beehive State that Nevada is taking legal advice just as to who owns the airborne rain and snow rights over its territory. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ And

Clouds 3.

Utah is contemplating an appeal to Congress. ~~Congress to decide who owns the water and snow upstairs.~~

Manager Backman, in Salt Lake ~~City~~, points out that for five of the last eight days the weatherman has promised showers of snow for Utah, but that snow hasn't arrived. *It's all back here on our Eastern Mts, Eus,* ~~Instead Utah is basking in springlike temperatures~~ *with your Utah up around* ~~temperatures - the thermometer standing about~~ fifty, degrees, ~~and so on!~~ "The present laws covering water rights are ambiguous as far as airborne water is concerned" *ch. of com,* laments Manager Backman! There should be a law to cover this ~~problem~~, in view of the growing perfection of rain-making, and snow-making." ~~That is why the State of~~ ^{So} Utah is considering a appeal to Congress, to decide ~~the cloudy problem~~ of whose clouds are whose, ~~when they are over a neighbor state - particularly when they are snow clouds.~~

CALCULATOR

News from the Far East gives us another version of *a*
story
~~one~~ that has become familiar out there - the ancient oriental
abacus versus the modern American adding machine. Ever since
the U.S. Army started occupation duties across the Pacific,
we've had stories of wonderment - how far Eastern practitioners,
with their age-old counting frame, have been able to beat
our American scientific mathematical machines - working out
calculations faster. ^H Today, gives us a variation - the adding
machine beaten, as usual. But, the abacus - also beaten.
Both the modern and the ancient - out-calculated by a Korean
mathematical wizard.

It happened at Seoul, capital of Korea, where
Pai Sung-Chin employs a system of addition and subtraction ~~xxx~~
of his own invention. In a competition Pai Sung-Chin worked
his number magic so well that he beat seven Korean abacus
experts and two American adding machines.

The mathematical wizard is thirty-one years old.
He is said to have invented his system eleven years ago.

Thus far, he has been able to apply it to addition and subtraction only, but hopes to carry it on to multiplication and ~~and~~ division - not to mention square roots, quadratic equations, ^{and the Quantum Theory.} ~~and~~ differential calculus, ^{With income tax day} approaching, I think we ought to import Pai Sung-Chin.

could you use Pai Sung Chin, Nelson?

FLOODS.

News from Portland, Oregon tells of the flood alarm being spread in the rich Williamette Valley. Danger of the Williamette River overflowing its banks and flooding the area. The river rising rapidly, fed by heavy rains, nearing the flood stage, one of its tributaries in the Myrtle Creek area already over its banks, several highways flooded.

This afternoon U.S Army Engineers put their emergency flood ~~control~~ control plan into operation, to minimize damage and the threat to life and property. Every-one to co-operate in this flood control plan, State Police, newspapers and radio stations, The American Legion and the Red Cross. Everyone in ^{WESTERN} ~~the area~~ OREGON getting together to lick the floods ~~and~~ prevent widespread ~~havoc~~ havoc and destruction.

STORK 1.

At Mehama, Oregon, today, the Stork lost a race with volunteer bridge builders who flung an emergency bridge across the rain-swollen surface of the Santam River, to open up cumminication with an isolated community of loggers. A hundred families cut off when the old bridge collapsed. Among them two mothers, expecting any minute, and in urgent need of medical attention. So was the news relayed by telephone. The stork due to make two landings, no doctors, no bridge.

The Marion County authorites issued a call for volunteers. Men with brain and brown. Any-one any ideas how to get medical care to those two mothers? Someone had a bright idea. If they could only get a Bailey's Bridge, one of those pre-fabricated bridges used by the G.Is on all fronts - bridge~~s~~ sections that are literally pinned together. ~~Stork~~

Somebody located a Bailey Bridge, and the volunteers went to work. For two days they struggled assembling

the sections in spite of the buffeting by the unruly waters. Today the bridge was complete - a hundred and thirty foot span, ^{FINISHED}~~completed~~ just in time for the doctors to get ready to welcome two new members of the diaper club. And just to pin a few things together I should mention that a Baily Bridge is held together by giant safety pins, which makes its use ~~xxxxxxx~~ strikingly appropriate in this case.

Here's a late bulletin from political Washington.

(President William Green of the American Federation of Labor declares against Henry Wallace. The A. F. of L. chief states that the new Third Party is what he calls - "a great political mistake.")

Green's attitude toward Wallace is expressed in the following words: "I am against him. I followed his speeches, and I got the idea from them that Russia is right, and America is wrong."

To which the President of the A.F. of L. adds: "Labor generally will be opposed to Wallace."

Which takes us to the way
~~News from Washington tells how~~ a

breath-taking question

of Nineteen Forty-Eight politics is going to be solved.

Senator Glen Taylor of Idaho is trying to make up his mind.

The Singing Cowboy from the far west ^{*still*} ~~is~~ undecided about whether or not to run for Vice-President on the Henry Wallace ticket.-

So, how is he going to figure out what to do? He's going to

consult somebody. No, not the Delphic Oracle, ^{*or*} a mystic Hindu

soothsayer, or the astrological stars. The Senator is going to take the question to Professor Beard.

Well, Charles A. Beard is a sage of our time - the historian, a pioneer in modern interpretations of American history. He can answer with words of wisdom, but he might have to read the tea leaves or lay out the fortune telling cards to give the Senator all the answers.

The former Singing Cowboy explains that first he wants to get, what he calls, "an unbiased perspective" on the rights and wrongs of this nation's dispute with Soviet Russia.

"I want," said he, "to get some dates and basic facts so that

I can know who did what to whom first. Or, put it another way," he added^s, "which came first, the chicken or the egg?" So Professor Beard will have to answer that - the old chicken and egg problem.

Glen Taylor declares that it might be better to stick with the Democrats, instead of joining the Henry Wallace third party, in the hope that the Democrats will become what he calls - "more progressive." But that, he argues, will take time - and is there time? "If atom bombs are about to fall," he said today, "I want to take one last fling. If war is some distance off, I may prefer to take the long pull and stay with the Democrats." After which he summarized in the following words: "It all boils down to that question of time - have I time before an atom bomb falls on me?"

So that's another question for Professor Beard to answer - in telling the former Singing Cowboy whether or not he should venture forth this year as running mate to Henry Wallace. Well, Professor, maybe you'll find the answer in

HALF A DOLLAR

Will The Treasury ^{*does*} announce - a new half dollar. A fresh version ^{*to*} ~~is~~ being issued of that most useful coin; - and, it's a Benjamin Franklin half dollar. On one side will be a portrait of the venerable sage of Philadelphia. On the other - the Liberty Bell, also venerable and also in Philadelphia.

The present half dollar piece - do you know what's on it? That's one of those funny things - most of us handle any number of four-bit pieces, ^{*- not nearly enough -*} but few of us will know what they look like. Well, the present fifty cent coin has ^{*the*} ~~a~~ goddess of liberty on one side and the American Eagle on the other. I had to look at one to find out.

The new coin, announced by the Treasury in Washington this afternoon, will be the first fifty cent edition since Nineteen Sixteen - except for special commemorative pieces of money. Benjamin Franklin now becomes the only person to be honored on a coin except for presidents. There's the Lincoln penny, the Jefferson nickel, the Washington quarter, and the Franklin D. Roosevelt dime. So now, the Benjamin Franklin half dollar - and may you have many of them.

your history books - but I'd advise you to put on a turban,
light some incense, and get out the old crystal ball.

CAKE

Tonight in London, the gods of comedy must be amused.

One of the traditional British ceremonies is being enacted - the cutting of a New Year's cake. ~~The place is appropriate, the Drury Lane Theatre, where for centuries many masterpieces of humor and irony have been produced. ~~All~~ Drury Lane ~~is~~ must be haunted by the ^wirthful gods of comedy - and the traditional ceremony tonight must have them in stitches.~~

The story goes back to events that brought on our own American Revolution. The British statesman who stood most opposed to the American Colonies was Lord North, ~~Prime~~ Prime Minister to George III. Now, it seems that Lord North, in his baronial establishment, had a pastry cook - Robert Baddeley. All accounts indicate that the pastry cook shared the political opinions of his master - as opposed to the American Colonies as Lord North himself. ^RIn time, Baddeley the pastry cook, became an actor -- a comedian at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane. He did all right as a funny man, and in his will he left a bequest to celebrate his twofold

career - pastry cook and actor. He provided funds for a New Year's cake to be cut and consumed each year on January Sixth - by His Majesty's Company of Comedians. That, according to the Royal Charter, is the title of every ^{troupe}~~company~~ of players that appears at Drury Lane.

Ever since then the ceremony has been carried out - and, so tonight? - The twister is found in the question, what theatrical company is playing at the Drury Lane ^{troupe}~~company~~ right now, under the official title of - "His Majesty's Company of Comedians?" The answer - "Oklahoma." That American musical has been taken across the ocean, and is now ~~playing~~ at London's Drury Lane. Nothing could be more American than Oklahoma, the cast of which tonight is eating the New Year's cake of Lord North's anti-American pastry-cook-turned-actor!

BOYS

At Atlanta, Georgia, the police today obtained confessions from five boys, sons of prominent Atlanta families. The charge - vandalism. And what they did should certainly make a new black page in the book of youthful misbehavior, the destructive pranks of boyhood. One is the son of a prominent Baptist minister. Another is the pride and joy of the President of the Atlanta League of Women Voters. Still another is an Assistant Boy Scout Master. ^{And he} ~~He~~ was the leader in the vandalism - the Assistant Scout Master.

It happened the weekend following New Year, when the fashionable north side of Atlanta witnessed an uproar of crashing automobiles. On Sunday night, the band of young prowlers, those sons of prominent families, went around and picked on a whole string of parked automobiles. They released the brakes of the motor cars - and Atlanta has a lot of nice steep hills. So down hill the cars went, crashing into telephone poles, fire hydrants and dwelling houses. ^{Twenty-five} ~~A score of~~ automobiles were wrecked, damage in the thousands.

Today confessions were obtained - the boys explaining that they were home from school for the holidays, and were just having some fun. The amount of ^{in Atlanta} Cain they raised might suggest the question - maybe Sherman was just having some fun *too*.

Later news from Atlanta states that one of the lads, while being taken to jail, spied a big bus. "Boy!" he exclaimed, "what a crack-up that one would make!"