

L.T. - P&G Tuesday, January 8, 1952.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY: (President Truman will not go into the Minnesota Primary. A dispatch from Washington states that the President has made a personal request -- that his name be kept out.) Instead, he wants Senator Humphrey of Minnesota to go in as a "favorite son." This request is made to party-leaders in the state, and the quick interpretation is that the President intends to "keep them guessing."

A Minnesota delegation pledged Senator Humphrey as a favorite son and could easily swing over to Harry Truman -- if he decides to un.

CONGRESS

Congress went into Session today with all the usual ceremonies and formalities -- but with more than the usual quantity of politics. This is that banner political year, which occurs every four years -- for the election, not only of a President, but also the entire membership of the House of Representatives. Also -- one-third of the Senate. Which provides a carnival of electioneering; and everything that Congress ^{now} does has angles of -- November.

The proceedings today featured eulogies to the late Senator Wherry of Nebraska, who was Republican leader in the Senate -- and, shortly before the Session began, the Republican Senators voted the selection of a successor to the Nebraskan. The choice had an angle of Presidential politics -- as nearly everything has. The G.O.P. Senators named Styles Bridges of New Hampshire as their new leader, giving him the preference over Senator Saltonstall of Massachusetts. The vote twenty-six to fifteen.

Saltonstall is an outright supporter of

General Ike, and one argument was -- that they'd better have a Senate leader who was not committed to any one Presidential candidate. Styles Bridges is not identified with any faction, and was backed by supports of Senator Taft. He is regarded as a compromise.

The political buzz in Washington was all the louder today because of a declaration from Harold Stassen. He stated that his plans have changed not at all -- by the fact that General Ike is now in the race, definitely and formally -- having announced that he would accept the Republican nomination. (Reports have been that Stassen, having announced his own candidacy, might step aside -- in favor of Eisenhower. But Stassen says -- no. He is in the race to win, and predicts he will get the delegates.

It has been thought similarly, that Governor Warren of California, might have put himself in the race -- as, actually, an Eisenhower backer. But, thus far, there is no indication that the California Governor may withdraw in favor of the General.)

Victory predictions were made today by ^{the} Eisen-
hower backers -- ~~some~~ ^{who} ~~they~~ are shouting that, with
General Ike willing to run for President, his nomination
at the Republican Convention is assured.

(On the Taft side, the Senator from Ohio stated
today that he has enough pledges ~~in~~ of support to gain
the nomination. ^{If} ~~that~~ the pledges are, in his words --
"translated into politics, according to the normal cal-
culations.")

~~It is the same old story -- each one predict-
ing victory for his own side. All -- in the normal
course of events during a presidential campaign -- or
almost any sort of ~~such~~ contest, for that matter.~~

CHURCHILL

From Washington word that the Churchill-Truman sessions are going fine. Everything hunky-dory. But almost no news - except that they are not ready for any top-level talks with Stalin. As they put it: "The time is not yet ripe."

Today's confabulation centered on the Middle-East and Asia, with emphasis on how to prevent another Korea.

KOREA - TRUCE

In the Korean truce talks, it was "business as usual," in the two bargaining tents today.

Following yesterday's unpleasant, rude behavior, the Reds are today described as "unusually amicable."

However, despite new Allied sessions on the exchange of war prisoners, the Reds would not give an inch.

The final bulletin on the meeting: "no progress!"

On the fighting front, the battle went on for the key mountain strongholds near Ponnunjom.

Early this morning U N troops scored a quick victory - seizing those two fortress hills. However, the

Communists quickly counter attacked using tanks and self-propelled guns. At last word the Reds were again in command of their bunker fortress.

CHILDREN

In the daily pageant of human life, as pictured on the newswire, one beguiling feature is always -- stories of children. Happy or mournful -- with the charm of the very young. ~~So~~ Today brings the odyssey of eleven year-old Walter Zomcheck and his nine year-old sister, Doris.

They live in Milwaukee with their father -; their parents are separated. But kids have a way of wanting to see their mother - and Walter and Doris thought their mother was at Waukesha, twenty miles from Milwaukee. So they decided to go see her -- at Waukesha.

They started out on foot, and it was mighty cold walking - winter being what it is in Wisconsin. By nightfall, they had got as far as West Allis, outside of Milwaukee. They were tired, and looked for a place to sleep.

They saw a house, windows dark, and found the door unlocked. So Walter and Doris went in, and found a bedroom. The big brother thought he had better keep a

a look-out, while his little sister went to sleep - he knew they were wrong to go into somebody else's house. So Doris climbed into bed, but first she took off her shoes -- Doris being a wellbred little girl.

Sometime afterward, the people of the house came home. Walter, standing his look-out, saw them -- and took to his ~~hankers~~ heels, scared. Too much in a hurry to wake Doris and get her out.

But Doris was awakened by the noise of the people returning, and she crawled under the bed, and hid.

The folks ^{coming} ~~returning~~ home switched on the lights - and, in the bedroom, saw the bed was rumped. They thought of burglars, and called the police. The cops arrived, and made a search -- but all they found was the pair of shoes that Doris had left on the floor, before going to bed. The cops never thought of looking under the bed; and everybody was puzzled by the little shoes.

Finally the family retired for the night -- ~~But~~
Doris under the bed all the time. When all was quiet,
she sneaked out of the house, and who do you suppose
was waiting for her outside? Big brother Walter.

Doris had left ~~her~~^{her} shoes behind, and was in her
stocking feet. Walter wore overshoes, and he put them
on Doris. So they started out again for Waukesha.

Walter's overshoes were too big for Doris, and
they wore blisters on her feet. But Walter spied a sled
on somebody's lawn, swiped it, and pulled Doris along
on the sled.

Their travels lasted for two days, and one
night they slept on somebody's porch. They hadn't a bite
to eat, and were mighty cold.

Finally they arrived at Springdale, five miles
from Waukesha, and stopped to rest near the home of
Mrs. Helen Florence. She noticed the two children,
questioned them, and Walter blurted out their story.

Mrs. Florence took them to her home, and called the Sheriff of Waukesha County. The youngsters were fed and cared for, and ~~then~~ their father was notified in Milwaukee. Today he came and took them home.

The irony is -- their mother was not in Waukesha, and had never been. How they got the notion that she was there -- nobody knows. The irony and the pity -- of two children in search of their mother.

CARLSEN

Falmouth, England is all set for a big day to-morrow, a sailor's reception for Captain "Stay-put" Carlsen and the Flying Enterprise. Transatlantic travelers to England - some of them - know this beautiful historic seaport on the shores of Carrick Roads --- a traditional refuge from storms. It's in the "west country," Cornwall, not far from Land's End.

The wildly listing ship with her broken back, - way over on her side - is due out of the mists, around the Lizard, sometime tomorrow. And great crowds will be waiting as she slips between the steeply wooded slopes at the entrance to Falmouth Harbor.

People from everywhere are reported pouring into the Cornish port on its sheltered promontory overlooking the Fal River estuary.

However, before any triumphal arrival, there is still one major problem ahead. Can she - over on side - be safely brought into those narrow waters and docked? Or will it present too grave a hazard for other

vessels? The final decision on that will be up to the Falmouth Harbormaster. This key official is all set to board the towing tug, Turmoil, when the cavalcade slips between the Tudor fortresses, Pendennis and St. Moore's, guarding the mouth of Carrick Roads. If he thinks the risk too great then she will be beached further down the shore toward Penzance.

However, tonight there's high hope that the listing ship may be safely berthed in a special dock. Either way, when Captain Carlsen steps ashore what a rousing welcome he'll get! The British love a show, especially to do with the sea - stirring up memories of Nelson, Drake, and Raleigh; and Falmouth hotels tonight are janned.

Right now the Flying Enterprise and her escorting armada, joined by four more tugs, have less than twenty minutes to go and only ten minutes off the English Coast. Late word from the vessel again tells of a falling barometer with rougher seas expected.

The ship is zigzagging wildly at the end of her tow. However, confidence is high. Here's the tug's skipper's own report -- "situation well in hand," says he. "Tow going okay." Just before dusk tonight a flight of RAF four-engine bombers swept out to sea to dip their wings over the aranda. Hanging on with only one hand, Captain Carlsen was seen waving back jubilantly to the aerial salutation.

Reporters and cameramen?! Already there are more than a hundred newsmen on the scene. And an equal number of photographers, including newsreel and television cameramen. Already there is keen competition for the magazine, newspaper, and movie rights to the story, with agents lined up there on the Falmouth dock all set to make their bids.

And, honors are coming. The Danish Monarch, King Frederick, already has announced Captain Kurt Carlsen's elevation to the noble order of ~~Knights~~ Knights of Danneberg. Also a top French honour, the

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Order of the "Merite Maritime." Not since Sir Walter Raleigh, in a badly crippled caravel, put into Carrick Roads, fresh back from the Spanish Main and the Orinoco, has Falmouth been set to put on such a show!

... This is necessary, he says, to run the chain of the tow line.

... Captain Carlson reports that the Flying Enterprise is shipping water -- is definitely riding lower than before. Still, later, the tow line was broken. The Light House Guard Station reports that the weather is improving and the wind abating. Right now they are waiting for day light. These twenty minutes off Falmouth, I'll bet they'll still make it. So let's start the celebration, Falmouth, with three cheers for the skipper of 'The Flying Enterprise.'

Later word from Falmouth. Still another thrill in the epic of "Captain Enterprise." The skipper of the tug "Turmoil" reports that they're almost within sight of land, he has "hove to" due to heavy seas. This is necessary, he says: "to ease the strain of the tow line."

Meanwhile, Captain Carlsen reports that the Flying Enterprise is shipping water -- is "definitely riding lower than before." Still later:- the tow line has broken! The Lizard Coast Guard Station reports that the weather is improving and the wind abating. Right now they are waiting for day light - there twenty minutes off Falmouth, I'll bet they'll still make it! So let's start the celebration, Nelson, with three cheers for the skipper of 'The Flying Enterprise.'