the Pohang area -- northeastern corner of the oblong held by the forces of the U.N. Earlier this afternoon word came that new concentrations of enemy troops had been spotted north of Pohang, and the prediction was -- a new offensive there. That forecast was borne out this morning, Wednesday morning, Korea time. The Reds, using masses of infantry supported by tanks, are assailing a Free Korean Division, and have advanced ten miles.

This new blow quickly on the heels of a Communist attack announced by General MacArthur earlier in the day -- a drive against the Americans to the southwest of Taegu, the key highway centre near the northwest of the oblong. Despatches from the battlefront state that our American Second Division was hit by heavy enemy forces, but that all units were holding.

A strange battle is on to the north of Taegu, with the American First Cavalry on the offensive. The First Cavalry is a highly-mechanized, modernized outfit,

INSERT

The latest -- supplies are being dropped by air to an American unit that stormed its way into he ancient fortress and has been isolated, holding out there, being supplied by plane.

SUBSTITUTE KOREA -2

but its old-fashioned horse-riding name is in keeping with its military objective -- Kasan, an ancient walled city dating from the Korean Middle Ages. Kasan, with massive bastions of stone is now a mark for the latest of modern artillery -- occupying as it does, a strategic hill.

set

The weather in Korea this morning, Wednesday, began with an overcast, but Air Force Headquarters in Tokyo said the skies would be clearer as the sun rose higher, and promised another day like yesterday, which was marked by a championskip display of air power. Planes of the United Nations flew more than six hundred sorties all along the various battle fronts, concentrating especially on the Pohang area -- where enemy troop concentrations forecast the assault that now is on. Yesterday warplanes flew one hundred and twenty-five sorties against the Communists north of Pohang -- and that is being repeated all over again today.

News from Korea tells that Herman Chanley is a lieutenant again - although Herman seems to have done his best to avoid the dignity of being a looey and a shavetail. In the SEcond World War, he enlisted as a private - but, during the campaign in the Admiralty Islands, he distinguished himself for leadership in combat, and was given a commission on the battlefield.

Then, as soon as the war was over, Lieutenant Herman Chanley left the Army - only to reenlist in time for the war in Korea. He went back in as a Private - no Lieutenant's bars for Herman. But he can't escape his fate. Once again in the Korean fighting, he distinguished himself, cited for outstanding leadership in combat. So now, once more, he receives a battlefield promotion - and is Lieutenant Herman Chanley all over again.

Another international incident threatens, as a result of a balloon rare. A Canadian aeronaut, Albert Boitard, has landed in the Soviet Zone of Germany, and vanished. The Reds admit that he came down in his balloon, but refuse to give any further information about him. He was accompanied by a passenger, a Scandinavian - and both are in the hands of the Communist police.

This is the final occurrence in a Dutch balloon race that had all sorts of trouble. At Amsterdam, the first mishap was when Donald Piccard of Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, stuck his head into his own balloon, and was overcome by gas - he couldn't start. Then the weather played an evil trick. The Dutch, having spend thirty-four thousand dollars on the international event, hoped for a crowd of a hundred thousand. But a deluge of rain cut the attendance down to a handful and, also, made it tough for the balloons. Of nine that tried to start, only two succeeded in getting into the air in the downpour. One of the two crashed thirty miles from

BALLOONIST - 2

the starting place - leaving the Canadian, Albert Boitard,
without a rival. But the wind blew his free balloon to a landing
in the Soviet Zone of Germany, and he winds up as an
international incident.

Governor Dewey, as everybody expected, confirms his intention to run for Governor again. He was firmly resolved to quit politics, but the pressure on him was too great. He was explained that the Korean War has changed the situation --

making it all the more important for this country to have a strong Republican opposition to check on foreign policy, which, says Dewey, has been handicapped by Administration errors and incompetence.

Governor Dewey makes one condition - that LieutenantGovernor Joe Hanley be the Republican candidate for the Senate.

He states and this in a 'etter to Hanley
pointing to the Lieutenant-Governor's long years as a member

of the New York State Legislature, majority leader, and

then presiding officer in the State Senate. Saying that this

qualifies Hanley for eminent service in the Senate of the

nation.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS

The General Electric strike was called off today - the Union agreeing to a request made by the Federal Mediator.

A walkout to tie up General Electric all over the country was scheduled for tomorrow, and Mediator Cyrus Ching pointed out that this would be a blow to the production of equipment for the American forces in Korea. So he asked the International Union of Electrical Workers, C.I.O., to delay the strike and go into negotiations tomorrow for a settlement. Within the hour, the Union agreed.

AUSTRALIA

Australia reports the discovery of a huge deposit of radioactive ore. This is wild area of the north

Australian desert, where two workmen stumbled on what is called a - "massive formation." Tonight's dispatch from Darwin states that the ore there is so radioactive that the usual clicks of a Geiger Counter are turned into a "long continue, buzz."

The area was taken over immediately by the

Government, but the two discoverers will get theirs - because
the Land Down Under offers a reward of twenty-five thousand
Australian Pounds (fifty-six thousand dollars) for the
discovery of uranium - the material for automic energy
and the bomb.

A new speed record is always a thrill - and there's always a marvel when a veteran of veterans performs a prodigy.

So here's to Ab Jenkins, who was an old-timer seeleven years ago, when he set a flock of records in his racing car on the Bonneville Salt Flats of Utah.

Ab holds more automobile speed records than anybody else - and is so much of a hero in his own home town, that he was Mayor of Salt Lake City a few years ago. He is now sixty-seven, and today drove his racing car cut on the Salt Flats with such effect that he set a new mark for a whole series of distances, culminating with a record for one hour. Back in Nineteen Thirty-Nine, Ab drove hundred and eighty-four and six-tenths miles in sixty minutes - better than anybody else before or since. Today, in a Labor Day speed extravaganza, he out-did that by making a hundred and ninety-seven miles in the hour-long grind. So he's by far the fastest

INSANITY

It's an old story - how, the more a lunatic insists that he is entirely sane, the more people are convinced that he is crazy. But that has a tragic meaning in case at Topeka, Kansas. There a patient has been released - after twenty years in a mental institution. He never was out of his mind, it was all an error - largely because he insisted so strenuously that he was sane.

John Crabb, now fifty-nine years old, was an immigrant just over from Denmark. He knew little English, was ignorant of American ways, and had a hot temper, could be angry and stubborn. His troubles began when he grew jealous of a girl, and made wrathful threats against a rival. He was picked up, and the authorities had a suspicion that he might be out of his wits. Whereupon the Danish immigrant, in his angry stubborn way, resolved to prove that he was sane. He did it in such a way, with his ignorance of English and American ways - that he only convinced

INSUMAIN - S

people that he was crazy.

In the state institution, he refused to work, refused to cooperate — all out of his obstinate insistence that he did not belong there at all.

At one time he argued his complete sanity with such violence, that he was listed as - "incurable."

Denmark tried vainly to do something about it. At last they enlisted the aid of some Danish insurance men in this country, who were able to get a hearing from the proper authorities. So there was an investigation of the case, and John Crabb was studied by psychiatrists - who pronounced him perfectly sane, and said he had never been anything else.

Today the Superintendent of the Topeka State
Hospital, L.P. Ristine, declared: "He was a victim of.

As he left the asylum, John Crabb's own comment was this: "I'm not resentful, I'm just glad

to get away. "

Yes, a tragic version of the old story how, by insisting on your own sanity, you can
create a belief in the opposite.

In Southern California tonight, there's a blazing epidemic of forest fires - forty *** raging, out of control. Which would seem to be spectacular enough, *** and the plague of woodland flames was caused by something even more spectacular one of the most explosive electrical storms on record. In Southern California the lightning flamed and thunder crashed with such ear-splitting detonations, that people thought - bombs from the air.

buildings, and a super-market was destroyed. But the waret.

have was in the great forests where the sheets of flow from
the sky set fires everywhere. Today's dispatch states:

"There was hardly a forest or park in California that did not
have a fire." and The news from far and wide tells of the rage
of flames threatening to encircle towns - which are under a
bombardment of burning embers blown by the wind.

SPANISH CUSTOM

In California, the folks have a fancy for the romance of the past - the days of the Spanish Cabelleros. They go in for the hacienda style of houses, and like to revive the old Spanish customs. However, this can go too far - bringing back the ways of the caballeros. Which is illustrated by a story from West Los Angeles today.

The principal characters are not would-be Spaniards named Smith or Murphy. They are Senor Jose Garcia and Senor Jose Esquivel, father-in-law and son-in-law, - and Senor Garcia did not approve of the marriage of his eighteen year old daughter Evangelina. The Senor was so angry about it, that he sent word to his unwelcome son-in-law -- "defend yourself the next time we meet." Which, according to the old Spanish custom, was a challenge to mortal combat.

well, they did meet -- in a tavern. But neither was armed. The son-in-law tried to persuade the aggrieved Senor to be friends - telling him that the bride, the eighteen year old Evangelina, was perfectly happy. But the vengeful Senor

merely insisted that there must be - mortal combat. He challenged the son-in-law to a duel.

Whereupon, they drove to their homes, got their guns, and drove to a dueling place - a beautiful spot, under some California pepper trees. Which happened to be next door to a golf course.

There the two duelists jumped from their automobile and opened fire - with a fusillade of bullets. Neither was hit, most of the gunfire streaking over to the golf course, where like me were hopelessly trans to various duffers were tooing off and blasting their way out of traps. The under fire -- must have thought they were in Korea, as the initial bullets came winging.

The mortal combat ended when the son-in-law closed with the irate Senor and took his gun away - after which a motorcycle cop grabbed the son-in-law's gun. Whereupon the golfers emerged from cover attached to their and tracks. And now helpon will you tee off.

A strange stary of poisoning comes from Rome -a pricet stricken at the alter, while colebrating mass. There was poison

Rome, so long the ecclesiastical capital of Western Christianity, has numbers of ancient churches, and in one of these Father Giovanni Pattito was officiating yesterday at a Sunday service. At the moment of the consecration and the drinking of the sacramental wine, he raised the chalice, and swallowed the contents, which had astrange taste - and he was seized with stomach pains. He was able to get through the last few minutes of the ritual, and then collapsed - from poison.

The police immediately investigated - and, in the sacristy they found two wine bottles on a shelf. One contained the regular sacramental white wine. The other - a cleaning fluid, poison. Inquiry disclosed that the latter, through carelessness, had been placed on a shelf next to the

sacramental wine. Identical bottles, and the sacristan had used the wrong one in filling the chalice.

The cleaning fluid was murderous stuff to drink but, thanks to prompt medical attention, the priest is
recovering.