

C.I. - P+G Tuesday, Nov. 29, 1949.

A plan for defense under the North Atlantic Treaty has been agreed upon - and the action was fast today. In Paris, the Chiefs-of-Staff of the twelve nations gathered in conference, with American General Omar Bradley as chairman. There were two meetings - one this morning, for three hours. Another this afternoon - for an hour and a quarter. That was all the time it took to produce a formal okay for a strategic blue print on which military experts have been working for months.

The plan covers the defense of the whole North Atlantic area, from the Scandinavian Arctic to North Africa. Inside information is that the United States will take care of inter-continental bombing, which would mean - long range atomic bombing. Great Britain and France would be responsible for medium and short range bombing - and for anti-aircraft defense. The countries of Western Europe would have the job of land defense - at least until the United States could come to their aid.

This blueprint includes a decision on one

EUROPEAN DEFENSE....2

all-important point - an eastern line of defense. Will it be the Rhine or the Elbe? That point of information is a secret. But, from things American Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson has been saying over in Europe, there's an assumption that the answer is - the Elbe. Defend the line of that river, which extends from Hamburg into Central Germany.

Another case of history repeating itself. In the days of the ancient Roman Empire, that same question of strategy came up. Faced with a problem of defense against the German barbarians, the Romans might have established a frontier of empire along the Elbe - in Central Germany. But, in the end, the policy of the Emperor Augustus was to defend the line of the Rhine.

U N

Your Uncle Sam is a good-natured, ^{usually} ~~easy~~ soft and easy -- a sucker for a touch. But things can go too far. The food and agricultural organization of the U N has decided to leave its temporary headquarters in Washington, and move to Rome -- in the shadow of the Colliseum. But it takes money to move, and this evening the Director General said it would cost a million and a half ~~in~~ dollars. There is no money available to pay the bill -- so he suggested that the various governments should chip in.

But the Egyptian delegate had a better idea. He said -- why not solve the financial problem by having the United States pay its own annual contribution in advance? The money is not due for a year, a million and a quarter. But your Uncle Sam could shell ^{out} it right now, and that would move the food and agricultural organization to Rome -- let Uncle do it.

This Egyptian proposal ^{only} got a laugh -- even the spectators had to snicker. Because the decision to move to Rome was urgently opposed by the United

States, the American delegation taking a defeat in a close vote of forty to thirty-eight. Uncle Sam is irked and irritated -- and now is asked to pay for the very thing that annoys him. Not much chance.

CHINA

There's no news from Chungking tonight, indicating that the former capital of the Chinese Nationalists must have fallen to the Reds. Earlier today, communications with Chungking were blacked out, and it was assumed that the Communist occupation of the city had begun.

CRASHES

This has been another day of dark news in aviation. The air disaster at Dallas, Texas, seems to have been caused by ^{motor} the failure of ~~a motor~~ as a landing was about to be made ^(with 2 engines out.) ~~Forty~~ ^{eight} persons aboard the airliner; ~~and~~ ^{eight} ~~twenty-nine~~ lives lost, two persons missing, and fourteen saved.

In France, the figure for fatalities ^{Five with 17} ~~to thirty~~ ^{injured -} ~~seven~~ - victims of a crash when an airliner, ~~was~~ caught in a fog, ~~and~~ came to disaster when trying for a landing at the City of Lyons, in southern France.

O'DWYER

Here's a late medical report on New York's Mayor O'Dwyer, who has, what the doctor calls - "An acute upper respiratory infection." Which sounds like some kind of sore throat. This ailment develops from a case of nervous and physical exhaustion.

Before the recent campaign, Mayor O'Dwyer was ill with fatigue, and ~~he~~ ^{seem to} didn't want to run for reelection - because of his health. But he was persuaded, and waged an all-out campaign battle - wearing himself out. Last night, he had symptoms of exhaustion, and went to Bellevue Hospital - where today the ailment of the throat developed. The remedy? Rest, says the doctor - rest for an indefinite period.

ACE

In London, the air authorities are saying - good bye to the "Ace." Farewell to the fighter pilot who flew with glory in the air battles of the ^{First and} Second World War. The "Ace", young, daredevil, and covered with medals, becomes a figure of the past - now that the era of jet aviation has arrived. So says the British Royal Air Force, after studies of the lessons learned in recent big air manoeuvres. They staged battles in the sky with jet planes, using "camera guns", which registered the effect, and these show that in the speed of jet, very few hits were scored. The planes were going too fast.

For example, if a jet fighter meets a fast bomber, and they are speeding toward each other, the combined speed is eight hundred miles an hour, and the fighter pilot must shoot at a target coming at him that fast. Too fast for the tempo of human reactions - and the hits, shown by the "camera guns" were mighty few. If a jet fighter approaches a bomber from the side or gets on its tail, the target is just as hard to hit -

because evasive action is most effective at high speed, maneuvers to keep from getting hit.

As for jet fighter planes in battle against each other - that's fantastic, with two planes flying faster than sound. They simply can't go through the nimble maneuvers, the twisting, turning and dodging of air battles of the past. So the R.A.F., rather regretfully, is saying - good-bye, ace.

ATOMIC

There's to be a new series of atomic tests out in the Pacific - again at Eniwetok. That's where the last explosions of the bomb were staged - and kept a dead secret. This next experiment, trying out our latest atomic weapons, will be equally secret. In tonight's announcement not even the date is announced. There may be a test of the "super-bomb" we've been hearing about - but that, no doubt is the most secret of all.

DEER

Out in Wisconsin, it looks as if a sentimental story of a tame deer might get all mixed up in thorny complications of the law. In the Town of Brodhead, the children are calling for the return of Bucko, and so is Mrs. Orville Miller, who runs a dairy farm. But how to get Bucko back?

For two years a fine ten point buck strayed out to Mrs. Miller's place, liked it, and made himself at home. He grew so tame that all the children would come around and feed him apples. They liked to think he was one of the reindeers of Santa Claus.

But a couple of weeks ago, Bucko ran away -- and, with Christmas coming, the children were so disappointed that Mrs. Miller started on a search. She drove down into Illinois, and there she spotted Bucko, grazing happily with a herd of cows. It was on the farm of T. F. Cantwell, near Rockford. He said he considered the deer ~~to be~~ -- "wild animal," and who owns a wild animal?

Today Mrs. Miller was thinking of going to

court to get Bucko back. "I miss^s him so," she said, "and so does everybody else. Why, I've had a hundred calls from children and grown-ups, who want him back." But the authorities explain that it may be a complicated matter to prove ownership to a wild animal. The more so, because two states are involved -- Wisconsin and Illinois. So Bucko, whom the children call a Santa Claus Reindeer, may be in a legal tangle more complicated than the branches of his magnificent ten point antlers.

SANTA CLAUS

(In the history of employment there have been many reasons for losing a job, but none stranger than this - sad eyes, mournful eyes with a lugubrious expression.) At Pittsburgh today, Everett Frisbee lost his job as a department store santa claus. The boss explained: "He had the saddest eyes of any Santa Claus in the world."

Yes, Kriss Kringle should have jolly little eyes, with a crinkly, laughing expression, to match his jovial whiskers and the pillow under the red coat.

LIVESTOCK

In Chicago this afternoon the climax came at the international livestock show, with a selection of the grand champion steer. Who won? ^{Why,} /A bunch of boys and girls in West Texas. The grand champion is a white-faced Hereford, a yearling owned by the Pecos County Four-H Club at Fort Stockton.

Last year that same club, which consists of forty-three boys and seven girls, came in second, winning the reserve grand champion --the number two prize. Meanwhile, two cattle ranchers, Jack Allison and M.C. Puckett gave them a Hereford calf -- which they proceeded to raise. Last year ~~is~~ a record was set, when the grand champion sold for twelve thousand nine hundred dollars, and this year the Four-H boys and girls of Pecos County are in line to get the same kind of price.

DUKE

A dispatch from across the Atlantic says - London is horrified. In the swanky haunts of ~~XXXXXX~~ aristocratic Mayfair, they're aghast. The trouble, a fight in a night club, a brawl in a gilded tavern, - such as Hollywood ^{would have without batting} ~~has, and doesn't bat~~ an eyelash. But London is different - especially as one of the battlers was a duke. You don't often see a peer of the realm, let alone a duke of historic title, engage in vulgar fisticuffs. But the Duke of Marlborough did. He got into a night club fight with an oyster man.

It happened at the London haunt of gaiety called - "Twenty-One." Which is a favorite of the nobility, not to mention royalty, like Princess Margaret. In fact, the Princess has been seen at Twenty-One a good deal with the Duke of Marlborough's own son, the young Marquess of Blandford. There was talk of a prospective romance, rumor that the Duke of Marlborough might become the father-in-law of the daughter of the King and Queen. All of which adds to the sensation of the pugilistic brawl of his grace and the oysterman.

However, the oysterman, himself, is no mere shucker of bivalves, who works at a counter and dishes them out on the half shell, with cocktail sauce. He is Owen Cunningham, an army captain of World War Two, who is the proprietor of an oyster bar;- an aristocratic place too. The saying in Mayfair is that Owen Cunningham charges so much for his oysters that you'd think each contained a pearl.

The Duke is a giant, standing six feet four, much larger than the expensive oyster man - but also older, the Duke being fifty-two. Just what started the fracas is not quite clear, but it sure was a lively mix-up. Today the oyster bar keeper was asked whether it was merely a war of words, or a real fight. "Oh," said he, "it was a real fight all right. Definitely a fight - both inside the club and later outside."

Well, the Duke, a cousin of Winston Churchill, is a descendant of that first Duke of Marlborough, John Churchill, who was the greatest warrior of his time - and won the Battle of Blenheim. His warlike spirit seems to

extend to the latest holder of his title, although a
brawl in a night club is hardly as majestic as the
Battle of Blenheim.

GIRLS FOLLOW DUKE

The British people are having a lot of shocks these days - including one inflicted by two teams of high school girls, champions of knowledge. They had defeated all comers - teams of boys as well as girls. So now they competed against each other - appearing on the B.B.C. Wonders of scholarship and learning were expected from the know-it-all girls. But what happened?

The first girl up was asked: "In what country does Marshal Tito operate?" She promptly replied - "Italy." Well, Tito does sound Italian, and not Yugoslav.

The next one was asked: "What country is run by President Peron?" She replied - Hungary. How she got Peron, the strong man of South American Argentina, into Hungary, ~~is not known~~ *isn't explained.*

Girl number three said that Mr. Evatt of Australia presided in France, and the climax came when another young lady was asked about Franco, the Spanish Dictator of Fascist fame. She said he operated in Russia.

The mistake of placing Tito in Italy, was.

echoed when one of those girl champions of knowledge was asked about Prime Minister Costello. Without a flicker of hesitation, she answered - Italy. The Irish must be screaming, and we can only wonder about those two Italians - Tito and Costello.

~~Well~~ let's console ourselves by saying - it couldn't happen over here. Could it, Nelson? Not with our own American high school girls. They'd know who Costello was - Abbott and Costello! Wouldn't they, Nelson?