L.T. - DELCO. FRIDAY. AUGUST 2. 1957.
(Bc. given by W. Cronkhite)

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

President Eisenhower, today, used the expression "bitterly disappointing." So describing the jury trial
guarantee, which the Senate has voted into the civil
rights bill. The President's attitude - such as to
suggest a possible veto.

But, in Congress, they say - no veto will be necessary. The Senate vote early this morning - virtually killing the bill, at least for the present session of Congress.

The reasoning is - that the House of Representative will never accept the jury trial guarantee.

FOLLOW CIVIL RIGHTS

The Senate, meanwhile, was completing the task of putting the bill into final form. A series of minor amendments - considered. Further amendments - barred. The final vote on the bill - put off until next week.

DISARMAMENT

The United States offered a sweeping set of proposals - at the London disarmament conference today. Beginning with an all-out plan for aerial inspection.

Secretary of State John Foster Dulles presented the western view - suggesting that the "open skies" inspection system could include the United States, Canada and Western Europe. The Soviets - to establish their own safeguards in those areas, if the western powers were allowed to do a similar job in all Russia and the Red satellites.

This is the broadest network of precautions proposed thus far - but Secretary Dulles did not limit himself to that.

He offered alternatives - if the Russians reject the big plan.

Alternatives - reducing the areas of inspection. Limiting them to the Arctic, for example - or to Europe.

The first reaction of Moscow delegate Zorin was - chilly. But they say Secretary Dulles considers this "no more negative than expected."

In Moscow - a blast hurled at the western declaration on German reunification. The Soviet Foreign Office issuing a statement - excoriating the four power note presented last week.

There's nothing new in all this. The west insisted on its want usual contention - that Germany must be reunified by free all-German elections. Moscow, today, retorting with the same old answer - that the matter must be decided by negotiations between free Germany and the Communists of East Germany.

Nor is there anything new in today's acousations that the western powers are merely trying to win election
support for Chancellor Adenauer. Also trying to distrupt the
disarmament conference in London

Teamster Union leader - with Johnny Dio, alleged labor racketeer. One witness, John McNiff, of the Association of Catholic Trade Unionists, named a whole series of union locals - run by Hoffa and by Dio. Saying - they connived with employers at the expense of union members. The latter - low paid negro and Latin-American workers in New York.

Another witness, Bertha Nunez, a native of Honduras, testified that workers of an electrical appliance company got a raise from thirty-six to thirty-eight dollars a week - when the union moved in. But they had to pay the union fifteen dollars for initiation fees, and a dollar a week as dues.

After which, workers were frequently fired - so the union could collect more initiation fees from employees who replaced them.

She added that the workers once went on strike - against the union itself.

ADD RACKET

Much of the testimony today concerned, what are called, "sweetheart" contracts. Such a contract, made between the union and the employer, is intended to benefit the boss - not the workers.

There was a graphic demonstration at a congressional hearing, today - on the subject of reducing pills. Dr. William Kalb told sub-committee members that there's only one way to lose weight. Take in less than you burn up -/diet.

As for the reducing pills, he said - theret they're a waste of time and money. Sometimes - a menace.

The sub-committee is considering charges of misleading, fraudulent advertising. Dr. Kalb - providing an illustration.

He passed a box of reducing pills among the committee members, who munched away - trying the pills. Which - tasted good. The doctor said this brand of reducing magic was made of skim milk and lemon juice. The manufacturers making a profit of four hundred thousand percent.

In Havana, today, a prominent newspaper published a front page editorial under a headline in big letters:

"Smith, go home." said the headline. Smith being - U.S.

Ambassador Earl E. T. Smith.

He arrived at his diplomatic post only ten days ago, and is now - a target for attack in newspapers which support the Batista government.

All of which follows a visit which Ambassador Smith made to the city of Santiago - a hot-bed of discontent.

Santiago - sympathizing with Cuban rebels in the hills. During the visit of the U.S. Ambassador, there was an anti-Batista demonstration. Suppressed by the police, who used harsh measures. Ambassador Smith expressed indignation, saying:

"Excessive police measures are abhorent to me."

So today, government newspapers in Havana were charging him with - meddling in Cuba's internal quarrels. Calling the Ambassador - "a mail box for complaints."

INTRODUCTION TO L.T.:

Tonight, Lowell Thomas gives us a report from the Southern Hemisphere, and recalls - an Australian epic.

NEW GUINEA -

L.T.:- The last time I got through to you - or hope I got through from here in New Guinea - I promised that in my next one I would tell you a tale about as strange as I ever heard.

Do you recall a series that appeared in Colliers, midway through the Pacific War, a tale that was then published in book form, entitled "One Against Forty Thousand"? The chap who told the story had flown as a tail gunner in the bomber called "The Liberator". His name was Gordon Manuel. It was published "as told to Quentin Reynolds". If Quent Reynolds is listening, I just want him to know that he beat me to that one. Gordon Manuel had related the story of his spine chilling adventures to me and I had intended to make a book of it!

In those days we had the number one Air Force rehabilitation centre, just around the hill from my home. Tail gunner Gordon Manuel, jittery and in need of something, was one of the first to be sent back from the

Pacific to this rest centre. I heard about him from the commanding officer, and got him to tell his story to me, and my neighbors: And I was all set to made him an offer when I returned from a trip somewhere to find that Quentin Reynolds had been there, heard the story, and hurriedly signed him up.

In brief the story was this: That he had been a game warden and guide in the Maine woods; so would of course know more about how to take care of himself if he got in trouble anywhere away from civilization. He said his plane had been shot down at a remote spot in the Southwest Pacific - the point of all this being that it was within a few miles of where I am now on the New Guinea Coast. That he was shot down by the Japs over Dampier Strait, between New Guinea and New Britain.

He said he was the only survivor, and that when he swam ashore on a beach, on the north side of Dampier

Strait, on the Island of New Britain, he found he had a broken leg. All of which was true. He told how he set his own leg, and then by day hid in the jungle near the shore, so the Japs wouldn't see him, and at night he'd crawl down to the beach for food. He said all he had to eat was what he got from sea life left when the tide went out.

He told me a harrowing story of recovering from the broken leg, organizing the natives, killing Japs by the score when they would go single file along jungle trails. Now he even went into Rabaul, capital of New Britain, at night - the main Japanese stronghold at that time in this part of the Pacific. How he drew sketches of their fortifications, helped rescue other airmen who/ shot down over New Britain, and so on. What an epic tale of his own hand-to-hand battles and escapes he told! The only trouble was that 90% of it now turns out to have been malarkey!

Well, war gives us many of our finest stories of thrilling adventure. That we all know. But we also know that now and then a soldier - even as you and I - finds it difficult to resist temptation - especially when he feels sure no one will ever be able to contradict him.

Ah, but there's the rub. And thereby hands another tale!

By chance, one chance in a million, here am I who knew Gordon Manuel, I who had hoped to do a book on him only Quent Reynolds beat me to it - here am I out here on the edge of the Bismarck Sea, where this lad was shot down. In fact who does mine host turn out to be but a quiet spoken chap named John Gilmore, 38 years old, who has been here all his life. Like many men who have lived dangerously - he has a coffee plantation right in the heart of cannibal country - he doesn't say much. But he has a lot to say - quietly say, about the Gordon Manuel story.

But my time for tonight is up. I'll tell the John Gilmore version of the adventures of the Yankee tail gunner, in my next. So long.

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The F.B.I. reports a break in a fantastic man-hunt -or rather, woman - hunt. Leave it to the female of the species
- to make things really fantastic.

having embezzled a hundred thousand dollars from a medical clinic, where she was employed. Anticipating disclosure, she cleared out - a fugitive. Taking with her - two vans loaded with her household furniture, a pink automobile, a station wagon, and another truck containing fifty thoroughbred cocker spaniels. The F.B.I. says the caravan must have been as conspicuous - as "an elephant in a snowbank."

Today's news is that, in her flight, Mrs. Gray abandoned the two trucks loaded with furnature and the pink automobile. Which the F.B.I. found in Greensboro, North Carolina. But she still has the station wagon and the truckload of cocker spaniels. Pursued - by the F.B.I.