

L. T. OLDS, FISHER, TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1963

(Richard C. Hottelot substituting; L. T. on New Guinea trip.)

Today's drama at the University of Alabama developed this morning when Federal Marshals escorted Vivian Malone and James Hood to the campus - to register. Governor Wallace kept his promise - to "stand in the doorway". Four times a Federal Marshal asked the Governor - to step aside. Four times - the Governor refused.

The next move was up to President Kennedy - who did exactly what all expected. Federalizing the Alabama National Guard - and ordering the U.S. Army to stand by for action.

Tuscaloosa, Alabama
Tonight, the head of the Alabama National Guard - is General Henry Graham of the thirty-first Division. The General set out for Tuscaloosa immediately - to take command. His orders - to remove all obstructions to the registration of the students.

ALABAMA - 2

That was when Governor Wallace's opposition - collapsed. The Governor delivered a stinging rebuke to the Federal government - for infringing states rights. He added that he had no recourse - but to bow to superior force. Then he got out of the doorway - literally and metaphorically.

So the two students were registered - as inevitably they would be. But what many hoped would not come to pass - did occur. For the third time, American soldiers are enforcing a court order - concerning integrated education. To Little Rock, Arkansas, and Oxford Mississippi - one must now add Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

INTRODUCTION TO TAPE

Tonight's report from Lowell Thomas - is

one we've been waiting for. His description of the

sight - that he went to New Guinea to see.

But to get on with the story.

Good Evening Everybody, Hello Dick,

This was the day. As we all know, some wonders of nature as well as some human spectacles are almost beyond description. Sometimes only pictures can give us even a rough idea. And even then pictures can be woefully inadequate. In fact, only Cinerama could do justice to what I have just seen. It will indeed be too bad if the gathering of Stone Age man that we have come from America to witness never takes place again. Some Australian officials here in New Guinea seem to doubt that it ever ever will. Why? Oh, there seems to be a mad race on of some sort to transform every human being on this planet into something that he doesn't necessarily want to be. These weird primitive people of New Guinea, most of them, seem to be extremely happy. They don't eat each other, that is not often, so why not leave them as they are. But to get on with the story.

We were awakened at dawn today by the singing and shouting of the naked crowd that had gathered here in the Wagi Valley in the Western Highlands of New Guinea. The site set aside for the big event is merely a big field where at eight o'clock more than ten thousand had already assembled and were starting their celebration to the accompaniment of drums. All morning the Stone Age people flowed across that field like a river, a river of singing, shouting, stomping humanity. Row after row after row in tight formation, arms linked, keeping time with their feet as perfectly with their feet as the Rockettes at the Radio City Music Hall. Like those rows and rows of men of the Red Army goose-stepping through Red Square in Moscow. The difference being that these are all naked men. Their faces and bodies painted in fantastic patterns, bears tusks through their noses, most of them carrying long spears, or bows and arrows, or axes. The earth-shaking with the rhythm of their stomping, all

accompanied by a wild primitive chant. Each tribesmen's head crowned with either the plumes of the Bird of Paradise or the huge black tail of the cassowary. Their leaders keeping the tribes separated. That is, only allowing them on the field in formations of a thousand or so at a time. Obviously this is done to keep someone from spearing an enemy and setting off a wild melee. By eleven o'clock on the first day of the event that lasts for two days, at least twenty thousand of the Stone Age men were out there on the field performing before us at one time. Our cameramen, two of them perched on an improvised wooden tower. I was up there with them. Thirty or forty feet above the wheeling, spinning throng. Another of our cameramen, young Don from New Zealand was down in the midst of the tribesmen and Don was trampled on by them. But, he emerged without serious injury so they must have danced rather lightly over him. The entire crowd variously estimated from eighty thousand to a hundred and twenty thousand, in-

cluding women and children, plus a few hundred members of the New Guinea constabulary, trained by the Australians; and, maybe a hundred young Patrol Officers and a few Europeans. There is no way of taking an actual count. But from our tower we could at least count a section and then multiply that by the sea of tribesmen below us. Surely few men ever looked down upon a more barbaric scene. I doubt whether there ever was anything to equal it even in the days of Genghis Khan and Kubla Khan or when Attila the Hun swept out of Asia with his horde. For no where in the world but here do you find the Bird of Paradise that provides the crowning adornment of color to the wild splendor of this event. Some day on your screen in color, I hope to give you a better idea of it than I've been able to do with these rather feeble words.

Solong,

DUBLIN

END OF TAPE

Four American military convoys traveled the
highway across East Germany today - in a continuing
So long Lowell . You can bet that you'll
have an audience - when you bring those pictures back
display of our right of access to West Berlin. Five
from New Guinea.

hundred and seventy-two men - were involved. Also - one
hundred and eleven trucks and jeeps. Enough traffic to
show - that we intend to keep on using the highway.

One convey was held up by the Russians - for
over an hour. The Soviet officer, demanding - that the
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rolling through the checkpoint - with the troops
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BERLIN

Four American military convoys traveled the highway across East Germany today - in a continuing display of our right of access to West Berlin. Five hundred and seventy-two men - were involved. Also - one hundred and eleven trucks and jeeps. Enough traffic to show - that we intend to keep on using the highway.

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YEMEN

The U.N. agreement on observers for Yemen - leaves the dispute about finances where it was. The Soviet Union wants the financing of U.N. operations - to be decided by the Security Council. Where Moscow has a veto. The United States prefers the General Assembly to get around the veto.

Well, a collision was avoided today - because Saudi Arabia and the United Arab Republic are footing the bill this time. They'll pay for the U.N. Corps of observers - to be assigned to a buffer zone between Yemen and Saudi Arabia.

Embassy?

Before these questions are answered, there is sure to be some bitter partisan debate - in the House of Commons.

SCANDAL

(41)

America has lost a guest - because of that scandal in Britain. Ian Macleod, cutting short his visit - to fly back to London. He's the Conservative leader - in the House of Commons. And the Prime Minister needs him - as the case of the former Conservative Minister of War comes up for debate.

The big question now - is not the morality of John Profumo. But - his reliability. Specifically - did he ever reveal secrets of the War Department to Christine Keeler? And if so, did Christine pass the information on to her other friend - from the Soviet Embassy?

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SUN

C. T. OLDS, FISHER, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1963

With current events convulsing the world - let's consider a process that's been going on somewhat longer. Namely - the activity of the sun.

How much of the sun has burned up - would you say - since it came into existence? Professor Eugene Parker of the University of Chicago - has figured out the answer. Here it is - two hundred sextillion tons. That is - two hundred, followed by twenty-one zeroes.

Which means - that the sun is going to flicker out. In - about ten billion years.

The crime has stunned the nation, and indeed the world.

President Kennedy spoke to the nation in the statement that he was "appalled by the barbarity" of the slaying. And the Governor of Mississippi expressed outrage. Governor Barnett, ordering all his police and state Troopers to do everything they can to find the assassin.