The Presidential economic report was a sunburst of optimism today. It expanded a picture of probable business expansion that would bring our national production up to a rate of three hundred billion dollars a year - this country turning out that much goods. Last year it was two hundred and fifty-nine billion. So the President foresees an increase of more than fifteen percent. Which would add a thousand dollars a year to the average income of the American family. - (11 that in five years. As for this coming year, the President looks forward to increasing prosperity for at least the first half - although he thinks we may have another moderate recession in the second half. Something like the recession of But what about taxes? That question of such universal interest is to be taken up in the budget message on Monday, the President today confining himself to hints.

He says his tax proposal will be aimed

An the state of the nation report on Wednesday,
the President spoke of a "moderate" tax increase.
So how does that jibe with the notion of
stimulating business?

We'll have to wait and see what the big idea may be; but it'slikely to have something to do with cuts of war-time excise taxes, such as levies on luxuries which are still in force. There's much talk of that - together with suggestions that the President will want cuts in that direction to be balanced gr by some tax increase elsewhere.

Taking it out of corporations and higher incomes.

TARBER BES THE TEST OF ME TOURSE THE TEST OF THE SECRETARY

The Chief of the Red Regime in China,

Chou En-Lai, broadcast a message today to the

diplomatic staffs of nationalist China throughout

the world. The Communist boss told those envoys,

appointed by the anti-Communist government, to stay

at their posts when and if the countries in which

they are stationed recognize Red China. It remains

to be seen how many nationalist diplomats will stay

on - as envoys of the Communists.

Chou En-Lai clearly expects a wave of recognition's -- following the action of Great Britain, which was announced formally today, as expected. France and Italy say they will not recognize the Reds, until the United States does. Which will not be for some time. Be But other countries promptly followed the British lead - Norway, Ceylon, followed by Denmark and Sweden, probably. The Nationalists of Formosa are hit hard by the British announcement today - as they were yesterday. Also, by President Truman's declaration

weaken their position with their own Chinese following, and with the natives of the island #who include primitive tribes. Today Formosan leaders were speaking of a possible revolt, complaining about suppression imposed by the Nationalists. These leaders are advocates of the independence of Formosa.

SUB ADD CHINA

The swift movement of events has produced a strange situation in the United Nations. China has a permament seat on the Security Council. The Presidency of which is rotated -- first one country getting it and then another. As it happens, China comes next -- the Chinese delegate scheduled to preside over the forthcoming session of the Security Council.

He is a nationalist representative, of course, although you can't tell what countries on the Security Council will still be recognizing the nationalist regime, when the new session comes around. Tonight, the nationalist delegate took the bull by the horns, and issued the summons for the Security Council -- acting in advance as the President of the next session. In this way, he anticipated the possibility that, in a rush of recognition he himself might cease to be regarded as a representative of China.

At Singapore, they've held a trial of the assassins of the Governor of Sarawak, and sentence was imposed today. Prominent in the evidence was a **EXEXXX** description of a ceremony, a ritual of initiation - whereby members were taken into a secret society of political assassination. The Governor General was murdered by two young Malay s, who had taken the oath in that league of Asiatic terrorism.

Sarawak is the legendary principality which for generations was an independent state, ruled by - a white Rajah. Its royal family descendants of a British sailor named Brooke, who in early days became the sovereign of the Malay tribes of Sarawak. Rajah Brooke - as he and his successors were called. Recently though, Sir Charles Vyner Brooke turned the rule of Sarawak over to the British government, which sent out an administrator, Duncan Stewart as Governor of Sarawak. He was taking office when he was stabbed by the two assassins.

sentenced to death, after a me full confession.

They told how the murder was ordered by conspirators pledged to bring about the assassination of British officials in Sarawak, and how they were named to commit the crime. Becoming members of that Borneo secret society, they had taken an oath to sacrifice themselves, if called upon to do so.

Imagination summons visions immediately of some fantastic ritual of the Orient. Some weird initiation - grotesque, exotic oath - taking.

But the Malays are Moslems, fanatical Mohammedans, and the ways of Islam can be simple and austere.

In the courtroom at Singapore, the two
Malays told how the ceremony was enacted. On a
table lay the Koran, the Bible of the Moslems. In
front of the book stood a glass of water Islam being a creed of water drinking, wire wine
forbidden. Each candidate spoke the words of
the murderous pledge - then sealed it by drinking

MALAYA - 3

the glass of water sanctified by the Koran. No fantastic ritual of the exotic Orient - but deadly just the same.

There was a slip of speech in Washington today - when John Maragon faced the court, and was ordered to go to trial on February T. entieth. Maragon - the Greek-American featured in last year's investigation of the salesmen of influence, the five percenters. Now-indicted on a charge of having committed perjury in that investigation. Headlined as a friend of Who White House military aide, General Vaughn, the alleged salesman of influence is known to be a fast talker, saying the smart thing, with a ready gift of speech. But today he said the wrong thing - in as a slip of speech. I've made a few of those things myself, and I can sympathize.

Today, as John Maragon faced the tribunal of justice, the clerk of the court asked the formal question - how do you plead? To which Maragon replied "guilty". Then he corrected that quickly - you know the way you do when you say the wrong thing. He stammered: "I mean - not guilty".

MARAGON - 2

Well, it can happen, not only in the best regulated families, but also in the best regulated radio broadcasts.

The state of the s

The state of the s

In the trial of Alger Hiss, a phychiatrist today described Whittaker Chambers in these words:

"A psychopathic personality; and under the influence of certain imaginings and fantasies."

was not permitted to testify as a witness for the defense - but now it is different. The prosecution having presented its own evidence partly in the form of documents like the Pumpkin papers - EE The defense tries to prove that the accused,

Whittaker Chambers, merely dreamed up the story of how Alger Hiss, while a prominent official at the State Department, worked for Soviet espionage.

Medical School told the jury that Chambers displays twelve definite symptoms of mental illness - indicating that he has lived a life of illusions and falsehood - reality all mixed up with fantasy and lies. The prosecution protested vigorously,

HISS - 2

but the Judge permitted the Cornell psychiatrist to testify at long length.

tally and the same was a section to be a subset

A curious discovery was made today at the White House - where big renovating job is going on. Workers were fixing the floor in the entrance hall of the Presidential Mansion by replacing marble slabs. One of the slabs bore a marking which for years has been pointed out to visitors. It reads: Seventeen Ninety-two -- Nineteen oh Two. The figures - surrounded by bronze stars. Seventeen Nine-two was the year the White House was built - Nineteen Two, the last time it was renovated and repaired. So today that slab was removed, and the discovery that followed makes it worthwhile to commemorate the name of the discoverers, marble Retite R. J. Murphy, and his assistant, Lawrence McIver. When they lifted up the slab with the memorial dates, they saw a box - a handsome marble box hidden under the floor of the White House entrance. Nobody ever suspected any such thing - a kind of unofficial corner-stone most unofficial.

A curious discovery was made today at the White House big renovating job is going where on. Workers were fixing the floor in the entrance hall of the Presidential Mansion by replacing marble slabs. One of the slabs bore a marking which for years has been pointed out to visitors. It reads: Seventeen Ninety-two -- Nineteen oh Two. The figures - surrounded by bronze stars. Seventeen Nine-two was the year the White House was built - Nineteen Two. the last time it was renovated and repaired. So today that slab was removed, and the discovery that followed makes it worthwhile to commemorate the name of the discoverers, marble setter R. J. Murphy, and his assistant, Lawrence McIver. When they lifted up the slab with the memorial dates, they saw a box - a handsome marble box hidden under the floor of the White House entrance. Nobody ever suspected any such thing - a kind of unofficial corner-stone most unofficial.

WHITE HOUSE - 2

When the box was opened, the following articles were found inside: "two newspapers, several business cards, two notes, some small coins, a whiskey label and a whiskey bottle." Which certainly was a surprising revelation.

The inside of the box was marked with a the management and the names of W. S. Parker, a White House guard, and Ike Hoover, the famous White House usher, who died about a year ago.

Star and The Old Washington Times - each featuring accounts of a message to Congress by President
Theodore Roosevelt in Nineteen Two. One of the business cards was that of John Keim Stauffer,
long time White House correspondent for The old
Washington Times. The messages were written on
letter-heads of a me New York construction firm,
which handled the White House construction job
in Nineteen Two - Exemple one of them signed by
the construction Emer superintendent, who identified

himself as a great grandson of Peter Lenox, White House superintendent from Seventeen Ninety-three to Eighteen-thirty. The small coins were put in for luck, apparently.) The whiskey label was that of a well known brand of Baltimore rye; white well known to some people not well known to me. On the whiskey bottle was pasted a message with

the name of a construction employee, who laid the floor slab with the dates.

Well, it all points to members of celebration, forty-eight years ago - a celebration headed by a newspaper man and by that renowned old time White House personality, Ike Hoover.

No doubt the occasion was members worth commemorating with a sort of impromptu cornerstone - though they might have left the whiskey, that Baltimore rye, out of their memento under the slab with the dates, in the entrance hall of the White House.

The floods in the middlwwest have sent one particular community of thirty-five families fleeing from their homes to high ground. They are the people from Soup-Bone Hollow, in Indiana, where Feather Creek is overflowing its banks.

These thirty-five families are used to

it. Nearly every year Feather Creek washes them out

of Soup Bone Hollow. But the bottom land is fine

farming, and they stick it out. Tonight a Red

Cross official said: "they are taking care of their

own problems. They are used to it."

From Oklahoma City - a strange story of the saving of the birds. Rangers of the game service went to the rescue of a flock of blackbirds, in an EXEX episode that probably could only have happened in the southwest. Where they have - the norther.

Night before last I told how, in the freaks
of weather this country has been having, a norther
hit the southwest, an icy wind howling down from
the Canadian Arctic, and warm weather turns to
bitter cold so suddenly that it was like a
nightmare of falling temperatures. That's what
struck the blackbirds.

A hundred and twenty-five of the handsome feathered fliers, raven black with red xxx wings, we were on their annual migration south. They landed on a shore of Lake Oberholser - to tarry there a while, it was so warm. The birds were on the bank, busily feeding on the seeds of grass and weeds, when the icy wind blew suddenly. It was what

BIRDS - 2

they call a blue norther. The worst kind, with the most abrupt fall of temperature.

In a minute, the lake was lashing with waves, and spray was hurled over the blackbirds on the bank - spray that immediately froze. Before the birds could take off, they had ice on their wings, a frozen coat thick enough to pin the whole flock to the ground. The blackbirds were helpless. More spray flew over them, turning into ice, and they were frozen in - until they were like lumps of ice, with beaks and eyes'left sticking out.

Attempts were made to save them - by

throwing salt to melt the ice. But it didn't work.

So today the rangers of the Game Service were on

__with ice picks.) They chipped the birds free -the job/- one by one. Some were frozen to death,

but most were alive. In an hour or so, twenty five

or thirty were chipped loose by the ice picks - and

away they went winging south, where it warmer.

Some fifty others were too cold to make it, and
they were taken by the rangers to the city garage

to thaw out. Then they too went winging South - in

the direction of Mexico.

In a New York traffic court today appeared a beautiful show girl from Hollywood named Cara Williams - and she had three tickets in her hand, The Judge seemed to be a bit shocked by three traffic violations all at one time. But Miss Williams reassured him.

"Oh" she exclaimed. "I have Nineteen more tickets at home."

The astonished judge stared at her and said: "I think you want to go to jail".

Oh no she cried, "I don't. Jail clothes don't look well on me. I don't photograph well in xix jail clothes." The bewildered magistrate fined her seven dollars for the three tickets in her hand - after which she paid one hundred and ninety-five dollars for the other nineteen traffic violations. Just Hollywood in New York, Nelson.

ADD WEATHER

I wonder if the Norwegian ski team brought the snow? The Newwegians are supposed to have special influence with Ulla, the Norse King of Winter. At any rate, after waiting xm for all these weeks, lo and behold the snow arrived on the wings of the wind, the same wind the Norwegian champs across the Atlantic. Their first appearance will be a big me meet at Salisbury, Connecticut, Sunday,/after tomorrow. and the folks in Salisbury early this week were developing a fine case of jitters. No snow on their rebuilt jump, the world wans champs arriving. Lie Salisburyites had decided to go aheai Exper anyhow even if it meant pawning. They were starting to put artificial everything to pay for crushed ice. RBut the snow has come, and Lake Placid, Stowe, North Conway, Mont Tremblant, Franconia, Mad River and all the other ski places, as well as Salisbury, are rejoicing -- despite the fact that millions have already been lost, tax in the north country, because of the Christmas-New Year thaw.