L.T. - P&G Monday, February 4, 1952

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY: The Secret Service announces the smashing of a multi-million dollar counterfeit ring with headquarters in Chicago. Arrests were made today - with government agents stating that the phoney money was turned out at a printing plant which also did a legitimate business. The owner -- a leader in the counterfeit ring.

The crooks manufactured three million dollars' worth of ten and twenty dollar bills in four years -- of which they sold one hundred thousand dollars' worth to undercover agents of the Secret Service. The price of the counterfeit? - seven per cent of the face value. Seventy cents -- for a ten dollar bill. The undercover agents, posing as racketeers, unravelled the whole scheme, and today comes the news -- trap sprung on the counterfeit gang.

FINANCE

Here's a report on - frenzied finance. All the result of taxes - some people having to pay most of their income, up to ninety percent. You might expect strange results, and tonight we have a report from New York State Attorney General Nathanial Goldstein. In a message to the New York Legislature, he states:

"Individuals in large income tax brackets, who are normally conservative in making investments, are now engaging in the wildest of speculations." The reason - they want capital gains, on which the tax is lower. If they lose, they can take it off income tax.

The State Attorney General cites the case of a Canadian Company that held some leases on alleged oil property in the Province of Alberta. Worthless, no oil. But they put stock on the market in New York, and investors came flocking.

The stock selling at the rate of nearly fifty thousand dollars a day - when the State

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authorities intervened, and stopped it.

Symptom of a strange financial situation - caused by taxation, sky high.

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BUDGET

Defense Secretary Robert Lovett, told Congress today that the Truman Fifty-Two billion dollar military budget "represents the minimum calculated risk that a country of this size and importance - the last stronghold - should take." As he put it, "this is the very thin edge of an acceptable calculated risk."

The Defense Secretary added that he and the President trimmed nineteen billion dollars from the original budget of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. That the Armed Services had submitted a request for the astronomical sum of Seventy-One billion dollars - for defense. But that this had been cut back to the present estimate of Fifty-Two billion dollars - which also is astronomical. Two weeks ago, President Truman presented his complete Eighty-Five villion dollar over-all budget to Congress.

Republicans - and many Democrats too - said the President has "gone wild." But, had the military

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been given all they asked - this extra nineteen billion which was trimmed off - then, the grant total would have been a Hundred and Four million dollars.

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PRINCES

In East Africa, the hope is that Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip will not be bothered - by the baboons. Officials are trying to make sure that the big rowdy apes will not come barging in, when their royal highnesses are in their "treetop hotel."

The royal couple, on their way to Australia and New Zealand, are spending some days at a lodge presented to them as a wedding present - a bungalow in an east African valley, near Mount Kenya. To make the visit more interesting, the local people prepared a way for Elizabeth and Philip to watch the wild animals of the jungle - from an observation post in the treetops. This they fitted out in luxurious fashion - a treetop Hotel. But last night a troupe of baboons got in, and ripped the place apart. They tore up lamp shades and writing paper, flung pen and ink around, chewed up sofa pillows, threw out rugs, torn down curtains. Royal treetop Hotel, a royal wreck.

PRINCES = 2

Today, repairs were being made, and a guard is being stationed to keep away those rambunctious apes. "hich is not an easy task - the baboons having a way of getting around among the tree tops.

STORM

From the storm battered coast of North Carolina, news of a masterpiece of navigation by open boat through the breakers in a hurricane.

The time for the tropical tempest is autumn, not February; - but the weather bureau describes the big wind as having all the characteristics of a hurricane blowing at more than seventy-five miles an hour. The scene, Portsmouth Island - a tiny beach, off the North Carolina reefs and showals - near stormy Cape Hatteras, where the history of shipwreck is long and tragic. A motor ship with a crew of twenty-six, was caught in that off season hurricane, was badly battered, and sea water got into the fuel tanks. So the vessel left with failing power, drifted in the tempest, and was breaking up.

The Coast Guard spotted the wreck, and tried to make a rescue - but it was no go. The sea was too wild for even a Coast Guard boat to get through. Which left it up to the twenty-six - to save themselves.

STORM - 2

It's the old story - to explain their exploit of navigation. They had to do it! They launched their life boat - and the beach of Portsmouth Island was a mile-and-a-half away. A mile-and-a-half of hurricane driven surf, a boiling inferno of the sea.

Today the Coast Guard called it - "excellent maneuvering." Which is putting it mildly. The life boat riding the giant waves, escaping disaster time and again, by the proverbial breadth of a hair. The maneuvering was as excellent, as the stormy sea has known for a long time - until finally, a foaming breaker hurled the life boat onto the beach. There the Coast Guard picked them up - the twenty-six utterly spent and exhausted, after their adventure of shipwreck in a hurricane.

GERMAN - BRAWL

From Germany comes a report of a wild freefor-all fight between American soldiers and German civilians. One soldier killed, scores injured.

It happened in a beer hall at Regensburg starting when German girls, escorted by three G.I's, got into an argument with a German girl at a nearby table. The men joined in the wrangle - and the three G.I's left, shouting: "We'll be back."

An hour later, according to the German police, twenty G.I's walked in, and a free-for-all broke out immediately - with wine bottles used as clubs. The G.I. who was killed was slugged with a blackjack by the beer hall owner. He by the way was carried away badly battered - and is under arrest. It is not known how many Germans were injured, but three G.I's are in the hospital - after the fracus.

TUNISIA

The Tunisian suburb of Franceville, was a scene of wild disorder today, when French police fired into a mob of Arab rioters.

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In Sousse, a hundred-and-fifty miles south of Tunis, Nationalists hurled bombs into a detachment of militia and tonight parachute reinforcements are being rushed there.

Wild disorders spreading across the country, widespread sabotage is reported. At a dozen points, tele hone and power lines have been cut. In the City of Tunis itself the French Finance Ministry was set ablaze today.

KOREA - WAR

Pyongyang radio, the voice of North Korea, today claimed the capture of an island south of the Thirty-Eighth Parallel. The island of Yakto, off the West Coast of South Korea, was invaded by Communist troops in junks and sampans. The Reds claim to have taken prisoner the entire South Korean garrison.

KOREA - TRUCE

From Korea tonight, comes optomistic word about those truce talks. Following today's meetings, Major General Nuckols, the U.N. spokesman, stated that here are his official words:- "the fact that the Communists agreed to initial talks is indicative of the fact that they want an armistice within the forseeable future."

At today's conference, the negotiators neared final agreement on an exchange of war prisoners and civil internees. They also called a full scale session of the truce delegation for tomorrow, to take up the final item on the armistice agenda - the final peace settlement. Only the truce supervision sub-committee is still bogged down.

As Admiral Libby put it at the end of today's session: "I may be completely wrong, but I think we're beginningto make progress."

LION

At Brantford, Ontario, Mrs. Gladys Smith still has - her purse. She also has a lacerated leg that required seventy stitches. Who tried to steal her purse? A lioness! - Mrs. Smith, in a battle with the queen of beasts.

"ith her husband and two small sons, she was in a garage - where an animal fancier was having a pet lioness do tricks. The great cat - guaranteed to be perfectly tame and gentle, but the lioness, frolicking around, suddenly grabbed the handbag Mrs. Smith was carrying. The lady hung on to it. Nobody was going to take her handbag!

Shakespeare said: "Who steals my purse steals trash." But Mrs. Smith didn't feel that way about it. She pulled and tugged. The lioness lashed with claws that caused the leg laceration. In an uproar, the animal man finally got his pet away - Mrs. Smith still hanging on to her handbag.

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the lioness was tame and gentle all right. But - liked to chew on leather. Which would seem to be not the kind of lioness to have around. Not the kind that might start chewing people's shoes, or belt - or handbag.

If you have a lioness like that, better turn her over to Clyde Beatty who seems to be able to handle them no matter how fierce they are.

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LINCOLN

Congressman Dondera of Michigan presents a suggestion for this Presidential campaign - how a candidate can make sure of winning. The Congressman is a student of the lore of Lincoln, and he displays documents to prove one particular Lincoln story:-

When he went into the Presidential campaign of Eighteen Sixty, Lincoln was smooth shaven - although it was an era of beards. Then he got a letter from an eleven year old girl, Grace Bedell, of Westfield, New York. The little girl told him to grow whiskers - if he wanted to win!

"All the ladies," she wrote, "like whiskers, and they would tease their husbands to vote for you, and then you would be President."

History relates that Lincoln took heed, grew a beard - and of course, was elected President. Later on he was in Westfield, New York. He hadn't forgotten. He looked up Grace, took her in his strong arms, and said to her: "You see, My Dear, I let them grow for you!

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Perhaps you made me President."

At any rate there's a tip for Messrs. Truman, Taft, Eisenhower, Stassen and Kefauver. Maybe the one that lets his whiskers grow will remind us of our pioneer ancestors, remind us of those good old days, and ride into the White House to the happy, nostalgic cry of "beaver!"

> Nelson, that you are handsome we all know But even so, if you let 'er grow Even thee, handsomer will be -Especially on T V - Especially on T V!