FLYING DISC LT. - PAT wee. Sept. 11 - 37.

Flying saucers, are here again - this time with a new, spectacular feature. Spotted by a jet plane. - The speed of jet versus the velocity of a soaring disc.)

The story was told today by Lieutenant

Wilbert Rogers of Columbia, Pennsylvania, who was

flying with Captain Edward Ballard of Dover, Delaware.

They were over New Jersey, twenty thousand feet, speed

four-hundred-and-fifty miles an hour - when they saw

a bright object about the size of a small fighter plane.

"I pointed it out to Captain Ballard" says
Lieutenant Rogers, "and he suggested that we try to
follow it. No use, the thing was going too fast."

Speedier than jet.) The mysterious object must have
been going nine hundred miles an hour. The Lieutenant
says: "I don't know if it was a flying saucer, but
it sure was something I had never seen before. Both
the Air Force and Navy have called the soaring discs weather balloons. But the two jet pilots insist it
could not have been anything like that.

The Air Force refuses to make any comment.

But flyers at the Air Field say: "When you hear a reliable pilot tell a story like that, it makes FDF you wonder." So it does.

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Off the Florida keys today, the search was on for an oil tanker reported abace. Early this morning a distress message was picked up by radio stations all across the country and soon coast guard and Navy cutters and planes were headed for Key West. However, the scare is over now, the S O S message turning out to be another hoax -- with the ten thousand ton ship sighted by a cutter; safe and sound and in no trouble.

S.O.S. telling of an Air Force bomber in flames off the coast of Greenland. That turned cut to be a phoney, traced back to an airman radio operator at a base in Oklahoma. However, today's message cannot be traced. Coast Guard stations, which picked it up, state that they have no idea where it came from. In florida Coast Guard Commander revealed that the search must have cost the tax-payers "at least ten thousand dollars." He states that the message "could have been sent from Utah, New York or down in the

Florida Keys," and adds the hope that "some interested taxpayer will stumble on the guilty party and report him."

Here's one answer to the question - how to break through the Iron Curtain. Do it with a passenger train at sixty miles an hour.

he was in cahoots with twenty-four passengers - when the train left Prague, the Red Expire Capital. The line runs along the frontier, just inside the Iron Curtain. At one place, there's a spur going into Germany -- a branch that has not been used for a long time. When they came to the spur, the engineer stopped the train, got out, and ***Expire** threw a switch. Then he climbed back into his cab and started again - the train swinging off onto the spur.

He tied down the throttle, top speed - and at sixty miles an hour the train went racing for the frontier barrier. There the guards jumped to safety, as the train crashed through the barrier - right through the Iron Curtain.

At the first station in the American zone, the train stopped, and everybody piled out - with

cheers from the twenty-four passengers, in the plot.

Headed by the engineer they asked for political

Some of the
asylum.—, other passengers declaring they wanted to
go back.

Tonight the Red Government of Czechoslavakia has put in a demand for a return of the train.

They say they will send another engineer to fetch

who was
it - not that Casey Jones hell bent for freedom.

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totica will be taken." At lest it appears the Reda

The news from Tokyo tonight contains of two developments in the battle of words over the stalled peace talks. Neither of which would seem to indicate much chance for an armistice in the near future.

This morning, Tokyo gave out word that an allied plane was responsible for yesterday's violation of the Kaesong neutral zone. It is revealed that the flier, a member of the third bomber group, was off course, and fired his machine guns at some lights on the ground. The airman is said to be guilty of "pilot error resulting from faulty navigation" and General Ridgway announces that "appropriate disciplinary action will be taken." At last it appears the Reds make a charge that sticks; all their previous "incidents" having turned out to be shorter.

Meanwhile, Peking radio has broadcast the latest Red note which turns down General Ridgway's proposal that the truce talks be shifted from Kaesong to a neutral site. The reply is from General Kim Il Sung and Peng Teh-Huai is described as "harsh," versed

in bitter rambling terms. The note calls General Ridgway's proposal "completely unsatisfactory and unacceptable", and repeats the earlier demand that the U N takes full responsibility for all violations, before any further talks be held.

Leathernecks three a haymaker through the Red lines.

The attack was preceded by thunderous bombardment

provided by planes, and guns, which softened up the
enemy strongholds north of Inje.

Leathernecks had driven forward through themountains
to the deepest point reached in this years fighting.

Meanwhile, in the Iron Triangle, the famous twenty-fifth lightning division took another of the mountains, overlooking that gateway valley, without firing a show.

In New York City today, Henry Ford the Second told newsmen about our latest propaganda weapon in the East-West cold war. Henry Ford, just back from Europe - including the western zone of Berlin - described how womens sewing circles, are doing wonders.

Says Henry, the credit for the idea goes to Mrs. McCloy, wife of High Commissioner John McCloy.

"Groups of West German women gather to sew and knit, meeting in border towns along the boundary line."

Then, says Henry Ford, they "invite women from the Russian zone to join them. While the inter-zonal sewing goes on the western Hausfraus tell their Red dominated friends what goes on outside the Iron Curtain."

Which is annoying the Soviets so much they have been sending raiding parties across the border to break up these xx female sewing kaffee klatches.

Here's a story to illustrate the fantastic character of that most vicious of rackets - the dope traffic. Consider this as a matter of business, prices, profits.

At the harbor of Los Angeles, Customs

officers noticed two Chinese-American sailors as they

left their ship, S. S. Flying Arrow. They had some

peculiar bulges in their clothing. So the customs men

grabbed them, and searched them. The bulges were

bricks, covered with silk. Gold bricks? No.

Nothing that tame and xxxxx valueless. They were

seven bricks of opium.

The two sailors, caught with the goods,
admitted they had bought the drug in Singapore -at Fifty Dollars a brick. Total -- three hundred and
fifty dollars. The customs officers declare that, when
processed for sale to drug addicts, the opium would
sell for six-hundred-and-seventy-two thousand dollars.
Profit - one-hundred-and-ninety-thousand percent.

Sounds like a pipe dream - but it's a vicious reality of the dope traffic.

There's a drama of detective work in a story of criminal arson today -- a firebug blaze that wrecked a building and took two lives. Five weeks ago, detectives spotted an ex-convict with a long police record, Jacob Weiss, and trailed him, suspecting he was up to Exe a safecracking job. They were wrong. It was arson. The ex-convict was out to set fire to a factory making sportswear. The instigator was the factory owner, named Al Keshner, who has confessed that he wanted to collect twenty thousand dollars ** in fire insurance. Because, "business was bad."

the factory on Eighteenth Street, into which they hauled cans of gasoline. Detectives were watching.

The ex-convict Weiss and another firebug named

Shapiro went up to the fifth floor. Two detectives followed these three: - Weiss, Kishner and Shapiro.

"On the fifth floor" says Detective Howard Phelan, "we could hear the men inside sloshing stuff around, and could smell gasoline. He went inside,

and placed them under arrest."

The officers and their prisoners were on their way out, when Shapiro said he wanted to go back to get a jacket of his. Detective James Daggett accompanied him.

Then the explosion occurred, gasoline fumes igniting. Detective Daggett and Shapiro were killed, Phelan and his prisoner Weiss were badly burned.

The blast shook the neighborhood, and caused a million dollars worth of damage. Tonight the manufacturer of sports goods who wanted a fire because "business was bad" faces a charge of murder -- after this outrage of criminal arson.

The news is saying that Florence Chadwick swam the Channel - the hard way. First women ever to make it from England to France - the hard way. Well it was a fantasy of all that's difficult, unfavorable, almost impossible.

The thirty-two year former Secretary from

San Diego California took off against the advice of her

trainers. Tides and currents were bad, and the twenty
two mile stretch of water was covered with a dense fog.

Her sixty-eight year old father didn't want her to try

it. But Florence Chadwick had been waiting for ten

weeks, was tired of hanging around and into the water

she went. That was last night, and she swam through

the darkness and fog.

After an hour of swimming, Florence became seasick, with attacks of violent nausea. She could not understand what was wrong. Today she said: "I could trace the cause of my sea sickness; it puzzled me, Because normally I don't ever suffer from it. But, it hit me again and again. At the end of the first

seven hours I had been sick so many times, I felt my strength slipping away."

another anxiety. In one of the boats that accompanied her was her father, and he was disturbed by her plight.

"Pop was frightened" she relates. "He asked me to come out of the water. I was as much worried about him as about myself. His heart is not good, The doctors warned him about making the trip with me, but he insisted on going. I saw him taking a heart pill, one after another -- he says he took nearly thirty altogether."

So that was the dramatic situation in the Channel swim - the young woman seized with repeated attacks of sea-sickness. Anxious all the time, about her father - taking pills to fight a heart attack.

Then a trainer discovered the reason for her sea-sickness. One of the motor boats was leaking gasoline fumes, and these were drifting to her in the fog -- causing the nausca. The motor boat was ordered away, that ended the sea-sickness.

It was day by now, and worst of the tides and currents had still to be conquered. Off the French Coast, she nearly succumbed to the pull of the water, and was just about to make it. Sixteen hours and twenty-two minutes after plunging into the water, Florence Chadwick staggered ashore - and collapsed.

Even then the mishaps were not over. The

Deputy Mayor of the local French town arrived in state for a ceremony of greeting. I suppose Florence was too tired to pay much attention. Anyway the greeting was in resounding French, and the Mayor had it all wrong.

He thought she was the Danish swimmer, Elna Anderson, who sland a channel swim. So the Deputy Mayor saluted the glory of Denmark, not California, and passed out the news that the wrong lady had performed the exploit.

who, presently, was on a boat he going back to Doverand what we are told when Melen, was after the most eventful Channel swim on record.

Which didn't matter much to Florence Chadwick