E.J. P. + & Monday, april 17, 1950.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Jouquin Valley at the foot of the main range of the Sierras, in a land of cetton, and almost every other every you can think of, in the second largest agricultural county in the nation. It a county of rather fantastic contrasts recessed law includes the ix largest and oldest trees in the world and the highest mountain in the United States.

here? Well, Just as in every other part of the Country, The people are talking about cold war, our international problems, and asking what is Russia going to do?

It is an old principle of morality - that we should never accuse another person of lacking a quality which we, ourselves, do not possess. In other words "people in glass houses should never throw Which certainly puts us Americans on a lofty plain, as we today charge Soviet Russia with a lack of what we call - "calmness and restraint." Two virtues that we, ourselves, are practicing in a lofty degree - in the case of the Navy patrol plane which, with a crew of ten aboard, was shot down by the Reds. We certainly are in no glass house, as we throw the stone. Or, and are we throwing a stone or a cream

Today the State Department in Washington issued a declaration pertaining to the protest hurled by Moscow -- the angrily worded complaint that there was an exchange of gun fire over Red Latvia - with the Navy Privateer shooting first. While on our side, the statement is that the patrol plane was un-armed. Had no guns with which to shoot - an unarmed plane shot down. The comment, chiding the Reds for their

furious phraseology, emanates from a press officer of the State Department, Michael McDermott, who points out that the United States is waiting for all available information, the "true facts" before making a reply.

"This government," says he, "believes that this careful approach is the only proper one in that important and delicate matter of international relations, and regret that the Soviet government has failed to show equal clamness and restraint." To which the echo might respond that if oncle Sam were any more clam and restrained, he would virtually be - dead.

Tonight Washington has a highly secret report brought by Assistant Secretary of Defense Paul Griffiths, returning from Germany - a report from the American Military Command over there, telling all they know in the case of the Privateer. Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson is presenting this to President Truman - as the basis for an American reply to the Moscow protest.

Meanwhile, a British ship has picked up a

life raft from an airplane, the serial number of which indicates that it was from an American Navy patrol plane of the Privateer class. Further word is awaited to confirm the identification - as meanwhile, the search for survivors of the crew of ten has been abandoned as hopeless.

The word is that the failure of the search will weaken the American reply to Moscow - on the ground that, if it had been successful, it would have provided proof that the Privateer was unarmed when shot down. As it is, the note will ask the Soviets if they have any information about the fate of the plane and the crew. All - with the utmost of mi calmness and restraint.

The Chrysler Motor Company issues a bitter charge against the Auto Workers Union - declaring that the negotiations for a settlement are dragging on and being delayed because the union chiefs do not want an agreement. Not right now, anyway. The Union, in the words of the company - "wants to collect the full amount of strike assessments.

Last summer a convention of the Auto Workers voted to assess members a dollar a week for twelve weeks to support strikers - which, in the case of the Chrysler walkout, would bring in about ten million dollars, for the full twelve weeks. As things stand, the union can collect the assessments for two more weeks. Which is the reason for delaying an agreement - according to the bitter charge made by the company.

General replied that he knew of no such racketeering organization, such as might be run by one powerful figure in the underworld. Which immediately suggests the name - Costello. Slot machine King Frankie Costello has been described, with headlines, as the Lord of the nationwide racket. The Attorney General, Superior Officer of the F B I, says he knows of nothing nationwide. But there are large local crime syndicates, says he, many racketeering organizations which operate in a big way throughout various areas.

I mentioned a few minutes ago that this, -Tulare County, is the second richest in the nation from agricultural compens. I drove here early today from the cliffs no at Santa Barbara, looking sat corose, the Pacific, Santa Banbara one of the beauty spots of America. On our way we crossed a whited mountains, a-bloom wilderness of wild, with desert flowers - agrage acres of purple, and more acres of yellow and red poppies. Then we dropped down into the great San Junquin Valley, and drove Bakersfield, and on north, with the snow-capped Sierras on our right.

Here in Tulare they tell me that they have nearly two hundred basic agricultural crops. I didn't realise there were that many. And this doesn't include such so called supplementary crops of flax. The county is about sixty miles right north and south, and a hundred or more from Mt. Whitney on the East, to the Coast Range on the West.

For travellers Tulare is of particular interest because it includes two national parks.

Surely the only county in the nation with that distinction. One, to Sequoia, and the other King's Canyon. As you have heard, California is growing at a fabulous rate these days. But, there are still vast empty regions in the Sierras, with the two national parks that are increasing in popularity.

The story we had on Friday, amid the chirping of the birds, came to a conclusion today. At that oasis in the desert, the ranch run by industralist Floyd Odlum and his aviatrix wife, Jacqueline Cochran -- I was nearly drowned out by the song birds which trilled and caroled in such merry style - much more than I expected. Broadcasting in the open - no sooner had I started to receive the day's news, than the birds answered back, as if staging a broadcast of their own. I wonder if you heard it?

But the story in question concerned the

Doolittle flyers, who were having a reunion on the

desert, a meeting of what is called - "the world's

most exclusive club." I told how they were working

on a job of documenting the history of that famous

first bombing of Tokyo. And - how the proposal

was to devote all the money of the proceeds to support

the mission of Jake DeShazer, a sergeant gunner in the

Tokyo raid, who was captured by the Japanese. Three

of his comrades were condemned and executed by the

vengeful enemy, and Jake DeShazer, with several others,

went through a bitter ordeal - in solitary

confinement for thirty-six months. During which time

of torment, Jake DeShazer received an inspiration

-- that, after the war he would become a missionary

to Japan, and bring christianity to the people who

treated him so badly.

That was the story told amid the singing of
the birds - and today the conclusion came on the news
wire here at Tulare, California, where I am broadcasting
tonight. Stating that the Doolittle flyers, ending
their reunion on the desert, voted a definite decision
-- yes, they would use all proceeds to back Jake
DeShazer's mission to Japan, where he has been
preaching the Gospel.

The United States Army in Germany is in real trouble. Our military forces over there can face the Soviet meance - with equinimity. But now they have to face - an Oklahoma badman. A dispatch today tells how they set a trap to catch an outlaw from the Ozarks -- who first escaped from a German jail and then broke out of an American military prison. But the trap failed.

Homer Cook of Muskogee, Oklahoma, is described as having grown up with - an ideal. For his model in life, he took "Pretty Boy Floyd" notorious public enemy Number One in the days of Dillinger. So with that kind of ideal, Homer Cook started in by deserting from the Army in Germany, and was sent home with a dishonorable discharge. But last February, in Brooklyn. he stowed away aboard an Army transport. His purpose to visit a girl he had known in Germany. Getting into the occupation zone that way, he passed himself off as an American Secret Service Man, but was picked up last week by the German police, and put in jail. He told them: "You can't keep me in this place -- I

will get out of here somehow." And he did - picking the lock of his cell. Twenty-four hours later they found him, hidden in the attic of that German sweetheart - and he put up such a battle that it took six M.P's to subdue him.

This time they didn't trust any German jail and locked him in an American military prison. So what
did he do? During the night, early this morning, the
muscular six-footer ripped apart the iron bars of his
cell -- ripped them apart with his bare hands. Then
he climbed over a twelve foot stockade of barbed
wire, and got away. They trailed him with German
police dogs, but a driving rain obliterated the
scent.

which was followed by the trap set today -the trap that failed. One American officer saying:
"This guy is the most gr dangerous I have ever run
into".

Tonight they are hunting for the Oklahoma outlaw in the Bavarian Hills -- which, at one time,

was supposed to be the final stronghold of Hitler.

The American military police believe that he may be looking for buried treasure - may have got a hot tip on gold and jewels hidden by the Nazis. Those Bavarian hills are reputed to be the place where the Nazi big shots concealed fabulous fortunes of loot they stole. Which would certainly be a mighty temptation for the bad man of the Ozarks whose dream it is to be a second - Pretty Boy Floyd.



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CONFERD MICES

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PLANE - BOMB

THIS AFTERNOON AT LOS ANGELES AN AIRCRAFT ENGINEER STOOD AT THE AIRPORT. SEEING OFF HIS WIFE AND TWO SMALL CHILDREN. JOHN H. GRANT, THIRTY-ONE YEARS OLD. MIGHT HAVE BEEN NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER HUSBAND AND FATHER SEEING THE WIFE AND CHILDREN OFF ON A TRIP TO VISIT THE WIFE'S RELATIVES. BUT HE STOOD THERE GAZING INTENTLY - AT THE BAGGAGE BEING LOADED ABOARD THE PLANE. JUST BEFORE THE TAKEOFF SUDDENLY HE YELLED. POINTING TO A SUITCASE. "DONT LOAD THAT SUITCASE ON THE PLANE" HE SCREAMED. IT HAS " HEREUPON HE DASHED TO THE LUGGAGE TRUCK BOMB IN IT AND GRABBED THE SUITCASE - WHICH HAD BEEN DROPPED SUDDENLY BY THE BAGGAGE MAN. THE SUITCASE LAY ON THE GROUND, AND OUT OF IT SMOKE CAME POURING. THE BOMB INSIDE HAD BEEN SET OFF BY THE JAR, WHEN THE SUITCASE HAD BEEN DROPPED. JOHN H. GRANT RAN FORWARD, RAN FORWARD, SEIZED IT AND TRIED TO RUN AWAY FROM THE LOADING PLATFORM - WITH THE SUITCASE IN HIS HAND, IT WAS BURNING NOW, ON FIRE, SET BY HE WASHE FAST ENOUGH AND THEY QUICKLY HE BROKE DOWN, TOLD HIS STORY HE HAD

THE PLANE ON FIRE - WHILE SHE AND THE TWO CHILDREN



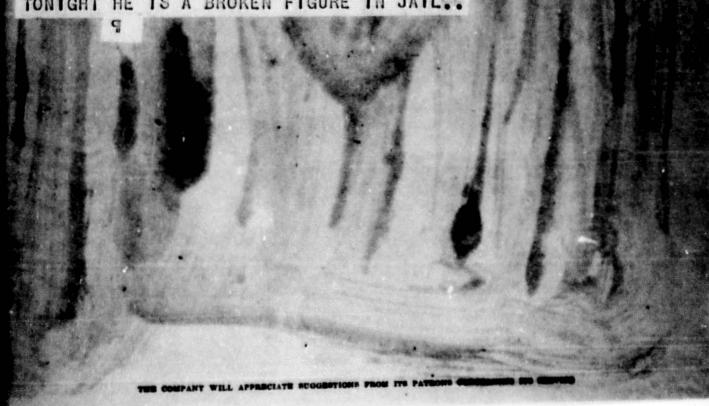
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MAKING THE VOYAGE THROUGH THE SKY.

HAD TAKEN OUT TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF INSURANCE ON HIS WIFE AND TWO CHILDREN — AND PLANNED WHOLESALE MURDER TO GET THE MONEY. THERE WERE SIXTEEN.

PEOPLE ABOARD THE PLANE. HIS REASON — HE WAS MADDENED BY DEBTS, HE OWED MONEY, WAS BEING PRESSED — IN DEBT OVER HIS EARS. HENCE THE SCHEME TO TIME BOMB — BUT HIS HEART HAD FAILED HIM WHEN, AFTER BIDDING HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN GOODBYE, HE SAW THE INFERNAL CONTRIVANCE BEING CARRIED ABOARD THE PLANE WITH THE OTHER BAGGAGE. AND HE COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT — AND TONIGHT HE'IS A BROKEN FIGURE IN JAIL.



BRITISH PLANE

Britain has an airplane mystery - a time-bomb placed aboard a prowded passenger plane. It exploded too, and it seems like a miracle the plane was able to land safely at London. That happened last week; and the London report is - that a French official is being questioned.

The bomb was an explosive device - of a kind used by the French underground against the Nazis in war time. It was in the form of a pencila charge of high explosive at one end, a quantity of cyanide at the other. The cyanide ate slowly through the conflainer of the explosive, and set off the blast - a time-bomb effect.

This infernal machine was in a compartment of the big British airliner, a Viking, which took off from London, and was over the Channel when the explosion occurred. The violent blast ripped two holes in the side of the plane, and injured a hostess. But with almost incredible luck, the pilot was able to turn back, and bring the damaged plane down safely.

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