

L.T. - SUNOCO, JUNE 26, 1945, TUESDAY

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Today was signature day out here in San Francisco. The symbol of the occasion was that useful implement known as the fountain pen. Delegates one after another have been putting their names on the Charter of the United Nations. Eight hours of signing and they were not through with it yet. At the present time they are waiting for President Truman, who tonight, as you know, is bringing the San Francisco conference to a close. The President to make an address in which he will express his hope and this nation's hope that the charter will be an effective instrument in serving the peace of the ~~rest~~ world.

We hear that the President will submit the document to the Senate on Monday. The word is that he is going to make a personal appearance shortly after noon and will address the upper house, the Seante, recommending a prompt O.K. of the Charter of the United

Nations.

How quickly is the Senate likely to act? The best information along that line seems to be that the law makers will take perhaps a month. For two weeks the charter will be considered in Committee hearings and then there will be another two weeks of debate on the floor of the Senate. There is little doubt that it will pass. That's the general opinion and it was made unanimous today by Senator Wheeler of Montana, long known as the No. 1 Isolationist. In Washington, Senator Wheeler stated that there would be no organized fight against the World Security Organization so far as he is concerned. And he added that so far as he knows, no other Senator plans what he calls, "organized opposition."

Former Secretary of State Cordell Hull today issued a plea for prompt ratification. From a sick bed in Maryland, the former Secretary telegraphed congratulations to his successor, Secretary of State Stettinius. Mr. Hull stated that the charter would,

in his world, "live in history as one of the great milestones in man's upward climb to a truly civilized existence."

I'm glad I happened to return home by way of San Francisco, in time for today's closing session of the United Nation's Conference. It is stimulating to come straight from where a war is going on to a city where men of good will from all over the world are discussing peace and doing something about it. Doubly stimulating to arrive here in time to hear the delegates vote their approval of the work of the Conference. ~~Next~~ The approval of the World Security Charter will be followed by the setting up of a temporary commission to act until the United Nations' Organization is all set to function.

I took a wounded marine with me to the session in which the voting took place, Bill Murray of the famous 1st Division, A Marine for nine years, shot through the chest, he has just flown in from Okinawa & at the receiving hospital here in San Francisco. And I

had just come from Okinawa too.

Well ~~xxxx~~ coincidences are rather commonplace in wartime. Wherever you go around the world these days you run into old friends, and that's what happened to my marine friend Bill. He hadn't any credentials to come down here where I am broadcasting now, but, with that double row of ribbons and the Purple Heart with an extra cluster, I figured I ought to be able to do something about it. But, I didn't have to. I took Bill to the United Press office, in the building next to the San Francisco War Memorial Opera House, to see if we could borrow some credentials from a correspondent. And the first fellow we met was a wounded United Press War Correspondent - one of the best, too - Bob Miller. Bob caught up with a bullet in Normandy. But before that he was the first correspondent in action with that same marine first ~~xxxxxx~~ division at Guadalcanal. Those two fellows -- they fell in each others arms. In fact, in a small boat going from Guadalcanal to Tullogi, a Jap

submarine had chased them. So, they turned out to be old pals. Result a marine, invited to the closing session of the United Nation's Conference, with a seat in a box. When the preamble to the charter was read, the preamble written by that elder statesman from South Africa, Field Marshall Smuts, I watched the face of that Marine veteran of Guadalcanal and Okinawa. "We peoples of the United Nations determine to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war which twice in our life-time has brought untold sorrow to mankind; to unite our strength and maintain international peace and security, and so on., and so on. They were impressive, words spoken in an impressive setting, with the flags of the nations of the world draped behind the speaker, and in the presence of statesmen from fifty nations.

My Marine, Bill Murray, and combat reporter Bob Miller too, they know plenty about that scourge of war - too much. But they were impressed, just as I was; impressed by what the delegates appear to have done here, and the charter that nearly all the nations of the world have

have been signing here today - it's going to take all evening before they can finish that signing. It may not prevent future wars, that charter, and this organization - that may be expecting too much, but there is hope in the air here in San Francisco, hope that this time men are not going to be quite such fools as they have been in the past.

AIR WAR

Japan hit again from the air and I don't mean the huge B-29 bombing attack that was in the news this morning. That one yesterday was a mighty assault which hurled 3,000 tons of bombs on Jap war plants -- pin point bombing, for the first time. Hitherto the B-29's have used a strategy of wiping out Japanese industrial areas by fire. Now so much has been burned out that they are making precision attacks against particular factories. Fourteen hours after the bull's-eye blasting of the chief war plants, another force of B-29's hit Japan again, bombing an important war center in the Nagoya area.

This is the first time that there have been two super-gortness bombings against Japan in one day - a one-two punch. The boys were discussing this when I left the Marianas the other day. They were all ready for it.

INVASION FLEET

And by the way, Tokyo continues to flash panicky reports about a great American invasion fleet which ^{it} says ~~is~~ is ready to hurl another powerful drive against

Japan. The invasion fleet is described as consisting of hundreds of ships, now said to be concentrated off Okinawa. One Japanese surmise today was that the American forces might be planning to land on Amami and Kika islands 110 miles Northeast of Okinawa, between that newly conquered island and Japan proper.

But the big Japanese guess and worry is that the goal of this American invasion fleet is going to turn out to be Japan itself. The Mikado's jittery subjects are afraid of American landings on the Southernmost of their home islands, on Kyushu.

How serious all this is to the Japanese mind was indicated by an official statement made today. The Tokyo Premier talking; Premier Sasuki telling the Japanese people ~~in~~ that the present crisis is, in his words, "the greatest since the Mongolian invasion." By Mongolian invasion he meant the attempt made by the great Mongol

Emperor of China, Kuble Khan, some 600 years ago. That was in the days of Marco Polo, who, though a Venetian Merchant, was an official at the magnificent court of the great Mogol. Kuble Khan determined to conquer Japan, launched huge fleets. That was Japan's historic moment of crisis, until now. His invasion failed, largely because of storms that disrupted the armada of Kuble Khan.

Now, in this year of 1945, the ~~Japs~~ Japs expect Kuble Khan all over again, in the person of Uncle Sam. And your uncle is more likely to succeed than the fabulous potentate of China those centuries ago.

Tokyo tells of still another invasion fleet. In addition to the one reported off Okinawa, the second armada described as being off Borneo. The Japs tell of a fleet of eighty ships moving toward Balik Papan. Western Borneo, rich in oil! From the Allied side we have no confirmation of this, just the Tokyo account, which would mean big new landings on the already invaded island of the Dutch East Indies, Borneo.

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TOKYO - BERLIN

Disclosures following the end of the European war have been making it more and more clear that there is little confidence between those two precious Allies, the Japs and the Nazis. We have been hearing that Tokyo told Berlin mighty little about what Tokyo intended to do. The Japs, for example, didn't inform the Nazis, in advance, about Pearl Harbor. This is indicated graphically and amusingly today by shorthand notes. What Hitler, himself, has to say 'bout it. Much valuable information is being procured from the notebooks of stenographers who covered the Nazi Fuehrer's conferences. And today we have ~~xxxxxx~~ another sample. We learn that Hitler was mighty indignant because the Japs fooled him about their plans for the war with the United States -- about Pearl Horbor.

The stenographic notes quote him as declaring angrily "One cannot count at all on what the Japanese say. I don't believe a word of it. They tell a pack of lies." Right you were, Mine Fuehrer. The Germans believed that

even the two Japanese emissaries who were conducting peace talks in Washington didn't know what was about to happen. Hitler is quoted by the official shorthand as saying, concerning the Japs: "These people send one Ambassador and then another to Washington to wail around there. These ambassadors haven't an inkling about Pearl Harbor. I can," Der Fuehrer goes on, "still picture the good old Kurusu waddling there, with not an inkling of what is happening at Pearl Harbor when he enters the White House."

Then ~~Hitler~~ Hitler adds his own version of what American Secretary of State Cordell Hull had to say to the waddling Jap emissary, Krusu. Hull roars at him: "You certainly are doing a dirty business." To which Der Fuehrer adds, "The little Japanese is -- completely flabbergasted that they have attacked Pearl Harbor. Tokyo doesn't say a word to him." And Hitler adds, ruefully, "Tokyo doesn't say a word to me."

There is material for history in those comedy German quotations of the Hans and Fritz order. Back-Stage

history pertaining to sinister world important events.

Industry, which was, at a certain point, a goodly
 nation for a and hence the machine. He also says that
 to produce a future view of cost, exercise a right
 control over the machine and factories. This suggested
 a possible question: Wasn't the war industry of Germany
 completely smashed by Allied bombing? The Foreign
 Affairs Administrator answered, "No." Referring to a
 series of surveys that have been made, he declared that
 the havoc wrought by bombing was not complete, not after
 factories were damaged heavily, but contrary to popular
 belief, Allied bombing did not reduce most of the German
 industrial plants to utter ruin. However, Creelley con-
 sidered that air assault was a major factor in the Allied
 victory. One of its principal effects being to disrupt
 transportation, cut off the flow of materials.

GERMAN INDUSTRY

We have a warning about German industry. Foreign Relief Administrator Crowley today stated that German industry, right now, is a potential menace, a possible nucleus for a new German War Machine. He recommends that to prevent a future war we must exercise a rigid control over German plants and factories. This suggested a pointed question: Weren't the war industries of Germany completely smashed by Allied bombing? The Foreign Relief Administrator answers, "No." Referring to a series of surveys that have been made, he declares that the havoc wrought by bombing was not complete, not utter. Factories were damaged heavily, but contrary to popular belief, allied bombing did not reduce most of the German industrial plants to utter ruin. However, Crowley concedes that air assault was a major factor in the Allied victory. One of it's principle effects being to disrupt transportation, cut off the flow of materials.

RUSSIA

We hear that Soviet Russia is going to make a demand pertaining to the Dardenelles, that all-vital strip of water connecting the Black Sea with the Mediterranean. The demand, we are told, will be presented at the meeting of the Big Three in Berlin next month. Reports are that the Soviets have already made the demand on Turkey, but the Turks replied that ~~it~~ it's an international matter to be settled not between Russia and Turkey, but by International consent.

One night the Consul brought along a young girl
looked with interest at the waitress. She was quite a
blonde, had big blue eyes. She found he was an American
millionaire, a tobacco magnate. He presented her
everything - gold, diamonds, London, New York. That
began the romance. She was very happy at first
disappointed. She met one of the Soviet celebrities.
He took her to see ~~her~~ her in a finishing school.
There they thought the one-time waitress of Texas became

ROMANCE

From the shattered City of Bremen in Germany comes a story of millionaire romance; of high society in New York, and the glittering International set in London and Paris. It came to light when American Military Intelligence noted that a German blonde, who had been trying to fraternize with American officers was at the same time holding meetings with women agents of the Nazi Gestapo. They arrested her. Ruth Marie, back in 1928 was a waitress, at a Bremen restaurant frequented by the American Consul.

One night the Consul brought along a guest who looked with interest at the waitress. She was quite a blonde. And he made a date. She found he was an American millionaire, a tobacco magnate. He promised her everything - golden splendor, London, New York. That began the romance in which Ruth Marie was at first disappointed. She met none of the social celebrities. He took her to New York, put her in a finishing school. There they taught the one-time waitress of Bremen

the fine points of dressing most women; and so on.

Thereafter all was a dream. Her millionaire
took her into circles where headlines were
numerous, and the diamonds the women wore were numerous.
Finally, the romance came to an end - the parting. She
returned to Germany. Even after that the American
tobacco millionaire sent her an income, until 1940.
Having had a social career like that, her personality was
of much interest to the Gestapo. She entered the service
of the Hitler secret police and has just been discovered.
We are merely told that the one-time beauty of millionaire
circles of New York, London, and Paris was trying to hob
nob with American officers.

But that's all now. I just have time now to dash
n~~ix~~ next door and hear the closing speeches of the
San Francisco Conference. If I hurry I'll make it in
time to hear Field Marshall Smuts, and President
Truman. So, so long for tonight, and back to the NBC
in New York.