

FUNERAL L.T.-P.+G. Fri. Feb. 15-'52.

The ceremonies of mourning for King George the Sixth began, today, on a remote island in the Far Pacific. Which is a reminder that, though losing a lot of late, the British Empire and Commonwealth still extends around the globe. We can still say - that the sun never sets on the lands that acknowledge Elizabeth The Second to be their Queen. So the ceremonies of mourning were global - and began, today, just to the West of the International Dateline, the Tonga Islands.

There, we have a reminder that the British Empire now has - two ruling Queens. The new one, the young sovereign, in England - and Queen Salote, ruling for years under British sovereignty. Her Polynesian Majesty, Salote, stands six-foot-three, a giant Queen, who pays her homage to the small, slim Elizabeth - and, today, she led her South Sea Islanders in ~~an~~ a Polynesian farewell to George the Sixth.

And so it went, in one way or another, across the lines of longitude. In India, twenty-one guns boomed a funeral salute at the ancient red stone Fort of

Delhi, one-time residence of the Moŕgul Emperors. ~~the~~

In all

the cities of Hindustan, the temple bells tinkled with musical notes, and ascetic sadus, ^{*Hindu holy men*} wailed in lamentation.

Reminding us, that independent India, ^{*is still one*} ~~which chooses to~~

~~remain in the empire.~~ *of the dominions of The British Commonwealth.*

The same with neighboring Pakistan - where, from the minarets of ten thousand mosques, the Mullahs called on Moslems to unite in prayers of mourning.

Across the Indian ocean, in Africa, the drums beat, the lands of the dark tribes throbbed with an incessant rhythms of the drums.

Thousands of miles to the South, on Antarctic ice, three men stood at a flag staff, the Union Jack at half mast. Members of an Australian Antarctic expedition, stationed on the polar ice, ~~they~~ bowed their heads in two minutes of silent prayer, Thereby joining the people ~~in~~ on the island of Britain - ~~where,~~ at two o'clock this afternoon, all activity stopped for two minutes of silence and prayer.

That was at the moment when the coffin of George the Sixth came to the door of St. George's Chapel

at Windsor, traditional home of the royal family. Previously, there had been a solemn procession through London, with monarchs and dignitaries from all over the world in attendance.)

On a balcony at Marlborough house, a lone figure - Dowager Queen Mary. Having been forbidden by her doctors to take a formal part in the ceremony on a bitterly cold day, the eighty-four year old Dowager Queen stood and gazed at the funeral procession of her son.

On a balcony at St. James Palace - a three year old boy. Prince Charles, held by his nurse, gazed with childish eyes - the infant heir to the crown, soon to be named the Prince of Wales.

In Windsor, at St. George's Chapel, the ritual was in the stately tradition of the Church of England. The Chapel, crowded with notables, splendid, yet funeral with medieval pageantry. The Archbishop of Canterbury presided, and the Bishop of Winchester read the lesson, from the Book of Revelations: "And God

shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying. Neither shall there be any more pain - for the former things are passed away. He that overcometh shall inherit all things - and I ~~will~~ will be his God, and he shall be my son."

Such was the climax of a funeral, the prayers of which extended around the world.

IRAN

In Iran - an attempt to assassinate the number one adviser to Premier Mossadegh. Shot by a sixteen year old youth, a member of an organization of Moslem extremists. The would-be assassin stepped forward from a crowd and screamed: "There is no God but Allah" the ancient Moslem formula. Whereupon he drew a pistol and opened fire.

^{would-be}
The victim, a former Deputy Premier, has been a close adviser to Mossadegh in the Iranian oil dispute. But he is also regarded as responsible for the imprisonment of the top leader of the Moslem fanatics. This, apparently, motivated the attempted assassination.

ADD KOREA-TRUCE.

LATE WORD FROM PANMUNJOM.

**THE COMMUNISTS HAVE JUST PROPOSED THAT RUSSIA,
POLAND AND CZECHOSLOVAKIA TAKE PART IN THE
NEUTRAL INSPECTION TEAMS AFTER AN ARMISTICE IS SIGNED.**

Tonight the Communists in Korea unveil their compromise for a peace conference following an armistice. The truce members are having a full-dress meeting at which the new Red proposal is being presented. The Reds give advance indications that they will present a compromise worth listening to.

It was tried out in battle for the first time when an American patrol, wearing these M1 Gaspon vests, was pushing down in enemy territory. They ran into a storm of rifle, machine gun and mortar fire, and some were hit. There were arm and leg wounds, but not one was injured between the waist and the neck.

A Korean interpreter, who they had along, was hit in the back between the shoulder blades by a bullet from a burp gun. He only suffered only a slight bruise - the armor stopping the bullet that well. "He'd have been a dead duck if he hadn't been wearing it",

Sgt Sargeant Andrew Hickey, of Reading, Pennsylvania

KOREA-ARMORED VEST

At one point on the warfront, the G I's are enthusiastic about - Al Capone. Sounds wicked, as if they were admirers of the late Scarface Al - Lord of the Chicago prohibition gangs. But it's the case of an armored vest - which gets its nickname from the fact that the old-time mobsters wore bullet-proof protection against gangster guns.

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~~THE AL CAPONE IS A BANGLY FITTING~~

KOREA-ARMORED VEST - 2

shingled with scales of aluminum and steel. It weighs about eight pounds and an infantryman doesn't like to lug extra weight. But, says Private Peter Rupp of Scranton, Pennsylvania: "We walked pretty nearly eight miles, and nobody threw his vest away."

After that bullet stopping, they are understandably enthusiastic about Al Capone.

DOUGHTON

The oldest member of Congress is retiring. Doughton of South Carolina, whom they call "Uncle Bob." He's eighty-eight, and a couple of weeks ago he announced - he'd run for another term. He has been in Congress for forty-one years, (re-elected every two years ever since Nineteen Eleven. It seemed an unbreakable habit.) But now he has changed his mind - Doctor's orders. He says he's in the best of health - but the doctor ^{tells him} ~~says~~ it's about time ~~for him~~ to start taking it easy, at eighty-eight.

Announcing his retirement, Uncle Bob, who is Chairman of the Tax Writing Committee of the House - gave out a statement that he does not believe Congress will ~~en~~ vote another tax increase this year, as President Truman has requested. He said that if a tax bill is brought before Congress - the legislators might be in a mood to do the opposite - reduce, instead of increase. Give the taxes a cut, instead of a hike.

Federal Income Tax employees in Massachusetts -- punished for violating the Hatch "Clean Politics" Act. Today, a whole string of them were given suspensions from ninety days to six ~~xxx~~ months - without pay. They violated "clean politics" by selling tickets to the Jefferson Day Dinner in Boston, back in Nineteen Forty-Seven, the Hatch Act forbidding government employees to receive political contributions.

The point would seem to be - how can a taxpayer refuse to buy, when the tickets are sold by the Tax Collector.

OLYMPICS

In the Winter Olympics, the star performer today was a Norwegian skier, Stein Eriksen. He won the giant slalom, speeding down the zigzag of the course in two-minutes-and-twenty-five seconds. He was followed by Christian Pravda of Austria, in second. Steiss, of Austria, ~~Angkixx~~ third.

The American skiers not exactly outclassed -- one of them, Brooks Dodge of Gorham, Pinkham Notch, New Hampshire, came in fast enough to tie for sixth place. Which helped some to bring up - or hold up the score for the American winter athletes.

Retiring champion of the world Zeno Colo of Italy, came in fourth. Out of the field of eighty-four from many nations the next ranking ~~■~~ American, Jack Reddish of Salt Lake, twentyfourth. Then Jack Nagel of Snohomish, Washington, twenty-ninth. Dave

Lawrence, thirty-fifth.

The Germans won the two-man bob-sled event, as they were expected to do. They won two heats yesterday, and completed the job today - so they are the champions. The American team, Stan Benham of Lake Placid, New York, and Pat Martin of Massena, New York, again took second place -- which also increased the score of the U.S.A.

Both the German and the American 'bob-sled team complained bitterly about the condition of the course - slick ice and nothing else. They said the absence of snow made it bad. But Norway, surprisingly, as we have been hearing for weeks, has been having an almost snowless winter.

The Americans won the opening hockey game, with a victory of three to two, over Norway.
The Canadians swamped the German hockey team.

So as of tonight our Winter Olympians, hold an overall narrow lead in the scoring.

ROBINSON

In Hollywood, Edward G. Robinson, the tough guy of the movies, is reported to have expelled ^{his} ~~the~~ son from home. Nineteen year old Edward Jr. irked his parents by getting married and last night there was an argument between father and son.

Robinson Jr. quotes the tough guy of the movies as saying: "We're going to play a little game. I'm not ~~me~~ your father any more and you're not my son. If you come to this house again, you'll be treated like a stranger. We'll call the Beverley Hills police and deal with you like an intruder."

All of which sounds like exciting movie dialogue. But the son simply says - his father ordered him out of the family home.

ESCAPE

Jackson County, Mississippi, has a million dollar "escape-proof" prison. ~~It's a~~ tall building, with municipal offices, ~~and the cell block is~~ On the top floor, ~~a~~ sound-proof cell block - ^{ultra-modern} ~~which is one of the modern innovations,~~ the sound-proofing. So that's the setting, ~~for a bold escape today.~~ Two prisoners, tough characters, had a pistol smuggled into ~~them~~ somehow. ^{They} ~~and~~ held up a prison guard, ~~they~~ took his keys, ~~and~~ locked him up in their cell, ~~whereupon they brandished the gun,~~ and told other prisoners, ~~in other cells~~ to keep quiet. Which they did -- all except one. ~~There was~~ One woman prisoner ~~in the cell block,~~ a twenty-one year old brunette - locked up for taking part in a brawl, ~~she~~ didn't keep quiet ~~at all~~ - she yelled for them to take her along. She made such an uproar that they did.

The two convicts and the woman - simply walked out. ~~They~~ left the cell block, went to the elevator, and rode down. On the street, the three

hailed a taxicab, and off they went -- a clean get-away from the escape-proof prison.

Meanwhile, in the cell block - all Haydes broke loose. ~~As No sooner had the fugitives gone,~~
~~than~~ The imprisoned guard started yelling, ^{also} ~~so did~~
the prisoners, ~~in the other cells for a pandemonium.~~
But the cell block is sound-proof - that modern innovation. So, on the floors down below, not a peep ~~was~~ heard. It was twenty minutes before anybody detected a whisper of the ^{up}uproar, ~~going on in the cell block~~ and by that time the fugitives were far away.

INDIANS

Alberquerque, New Mexico, announces a big deal - concluded with the Acoma Indians. A Colorado banker, F. A. Sitton, has signed an agreement with the tribal Council of the Acomas. Purpose - uranium, the stuff of the atomic bomb. Banker Sitton has acquired the right to prospect for uranium on two hundred and ninety-three thousand acres of land, belonging to the tribe - New Mexico mountain land.

Some while ago the Anaconda Copper Company made a similar agreement with the Laguna Indians - who are neighbors of the Acomas. Anaconda has not made any direct statement of ^{any} ~~the~~ discovery ~~of radium~~ on Laguna Land. But the great copper company has announced plans to build a huge plant, in that vicinity, for processing uranium.

In the Acoma Country, the focus of interest is - the "sky city". That's the Acoma Pueblo, which stands on top of a steep summit, four hundred feet high, near one of the great ^s ~~me~~cas of New Mexico. Up there, the Acomas have had their capital for centuries.

Prospects are that uranium will be found, or has been found already - near the "sky city."

It's an old fantasy - the fabulous wealth of oil on Indian lands in Oklahoma. Ironically, the Redskins had been driven to the barren bad lands - which, later, turned out to have treasures of ~~it~~ oil. So now, perhaps, a similar fantasy, in the form of that atomic treasure, uranium, ^{Nelson.} Among the tribes of the Lagunas and Acomas, and their sky city.