

Today, the Western powers gave their answer, which agrees with the news yesterday. It's a rejection - the United States, Britain and France repeating that they will not deal with Soviet Russia under duress - not under the coercion of the Berlin blockade.

Which is taken as something of a snub for Trygve Lie and Herbert Evatt - because they addressed their appeal to the chiefs of government, over the heads of the delegations. They tried to get action by the executives at the top, like President Truman - but the reply today was given by the delegations.

However, the Secretary General of the Security Council and the President of the U N Assembly do not seem to be discouraged. Their answer today included still another appeal - asking the big powers to get together for a settlement of the Berlin crisis - "with the least possible delay."

CHINA

(Word from China is that the Nationalist Government is laying plans for leaving Nanking -- and moving to Canton, in South China.) The authorities at Canton have been asked to get ready to receive the government, when and if it starts moving.

The U.S. Navy is sending a thousand marines to the port of Tsingtao -- to cover the evacuation of American citizens from north China. Tsingtao, where an American garrison has been stationed all along, has been isolated by the Reds, and the question is --- what would happen if the Communist Army should capture the city? Would the American forces fight?

It was announced today that Chiang Kai-Shek has made a personal appeal to President Truman. We are not told what the Generalissimo has to say, but there is no doubt that he is asking for greater American support.

INDIA

( We hear that India intends to remain within the British Empire - or, as they now say, the Commonwealth of Nations. Yet India will become an independent republic. They have worked out a formula for having independence - and also a tie with Britain. )

Word from New Delhi today is that Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru has persuaded the Nationalist Party to endorse the program, ~~which is to be passed by a constituent assembly, at the same time as the adoption of a constitution for the Indian Republic. The persuasion, we hear, is this -~~ ~~and other political leaders~~ <sup>They</sup> want the people of India to enjoy the citizenship of both India and the British Commonwealth. Citizenship of two kinds, that is.

Nehru has been confabulating in Paris with representatives of Britain and the British Dominion<sup>s</sup>, who were eager to have India remain within the fold - willing to go the limit to find a way. So the formula was worked out. Which makes us wonder - what device can have been fixed up



to combine such opposites - ~~the~~<sup>an</sup> independent republic and membership in an empire?

(The answer is that familiar old British gadget - the crown. The scheme, we hear, is for King George the Sixth to represent the President of the Indian Republic in certain circumstances.) So they <sup>will</sup> have - both a president and a king.

What more could you want? I don't quite know how all this will work out, but it does seem to be a brilliant inspiration - a king representing a president. His Majesty, George the Sixth, sovereign of the British Empire, acting for the Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru. *That one has me baffled!*

Well, it's merely another example of how useful the British nation finds - crown and throne. The ancient monarchy, relic of the Middle Ages, seems to fit all sorts of political purposes in this modern world. So no wonder the labor government sticks along, quite loyally, with King and the royal family, all the way down the line to the new royal baby.

*Still further explanation why tonight they are still melting the baby's head.*  
~~Why not~~  
~~work out that they independent~~



## ENGLAND

The American Ambassador to Great Britain was in an uproar tonight -- <sup>a</sup> ~~at~~ Communist furor. Ambassador Douglass attended a pageant at the city of Sheffield, and made a speech. He had just been introduced to the Mayor of Sheffield when a mob of Reds in the balcony jumped up with a howling outcry and a shower of leaflets.

"Send him back to America", they yelled at Ambassador Douglass, <sup>then they</sup> ~~and~~ howled: "Down with Marshall Plan Aid".

The bulk of the audience roared back at the Reds, and it was pandemonium all over the place until the Communists were quelled.

Then the Ambassador went ahead with his speech, saying: "It <sup>is all</sup> ~~was~~ a part of the entertainment".

## LABOR

The A F of L calls for a new effort to bring back the C I O -- and re-establish unity in the ranks of labor. Re-union with the C I O is expressed in ~~the~~ terms <sup>of</sup> "the prodigal son".

At Cincinnati, the sixty-eighth convention of the Federation took a vote tonight and passed a resolution, which includes the following: "We suggest", says the resolution, "that it is not enough for us to open the door and hope the prodigal CIO will return, but that we should now reach out and grasp them by the hand and urge them to come back into the A F of L".

At the same time the A F of L proposes a permanent political alliance among all labor unions -- this for the purpose of politics. The <sup>design</sup> ~~purpose~~ of the alliance would be to see that a Congress unfriendly to labor ~~will~~ "never again" be elected. -- <sup>Those were</sup> ~~the~~ the words of a Federation resolution."

## STRIKE

An oil strike riot at Wilmington, California -- where some five hundred CIO oil workers hurled a cannonade of bricks at workers on the job. The Police had advance notice, and were in force for the demonstration;-- outbreak at the plant of the one company <sup>that has</sup> ~~is~~ yet to reach an agreement ending the west coast oil strike, ~~which began~~ September fourth.



## COUNTESS

At Virginia City, Nevada, the "Countess" has been identified - the mystery woman in jail for paying gambling debts with a bad check. Today she refused to permit habeas corpus proceedings to get her out -- because she was afraid the legal moves might result in the disclosing of her identity. She said she was -- " a black sheep of a prominent eastern family".

Tonight she was identified by her family -- in Philadelphia. A brother of hers declares that she is a former stenographer with a New York export firm, her father a native of Poland. Her brother says that of late they have not seen much of the mystery woman -- who, as the "Countess", got into jail in Virginia City because of a gambling debt and a bouncing check.

## DEER

In San Francisco -- primitive nature play ~~is~~ a savage drama, the more fantastic because of the intrusion of a hand of man. At the zoo in Golden Gate Park, two huge buck deer fought to the death today - the mating season. The King of the Herd, a six hundred pound white-tailed buck with eight point antlers, defended his harem of does against an intruding red deer, only slightly smaller.

The two antagonists fought for a couple of hours, charging and wheeling, charging again, with a clashing of antlers. The does of the herd stood watching, waiting to see who would win. Human spectators at the ring stood watching likewise, and keepers tried vainly to separate the battling bucks. The victor -- the old King of the Herd, who sank the points of his antlers into his opponent's flank, killing the red deer. Then the hand of man intervened,

the keepers corralled the old King, <sup>and decided to do</sup> ~~do~~ something  
about his savage temper. They sawed off his antlers,  
then turned him loose -- back <sup>into the herd,</sup> ~~among the does.~~ But  
now, a young buck saw that the old King was helpless  
and attacked him with fury. With no antlers to  
defend himself the former Monarch was helpless, and  
would have gone the way of a defeated buck deer --  
if the keepers hadn't intervened again, and taken  
him away. Tonight he is in a pen, safe from the perils  
of the young bucks, ~~amid the does.~~



## STORMS

Another storm ~~is~~ <sup>— scheduled</sup> on its way, to hit the Pacific Northwest ~~is~~ while the present tempest is raging. Tonight a tug and a cargo vessel, with a total of thirty-four crewmen, are in distress <sup>— one</sup> off Oregon, <sup>the other near</sup> and Prince Rupert, British Columbia. ~~The~~ <sup>a</sup> One hundred-and-sixteen foot tug ~~the~~ MONARCH, towing two log cribs to Seattle, has lost its rudder and is drifting helplessly. A freighter, and eight thousand ton vessel, is being battered by mountainous waves -- a coastguard cutter trying to take the crew off. At the same time, reports from the Aleutians tell of winds up to forty and fifty miles an hour blasting along a twelve hundred mile front <sup>— up in the home of the Willie Was.</sup> This is the second storm, ~~with~~ following close behind the present one -- and due to hit the coast of the Pacific Northwest by tomorrow night.

## SHIPWRECK

*Now for*  
~~Here is~~ a romantic story of shipwreck and the hazards of the sea. It comes along from an old friend of ours, acting as a sort of roving reporter for this program. Lieutenant George Gay, one of the headline heroes of the Second World War - the only survivor of Torpedo Squadron Eight, *Remember how Squadron 8* ~~which~~ sacrificed itself to smash the enemy at the Battle of Midway.<sup>?</sup> George Gay, the lone survivor, is now a pilot on *one of the trans-oceanic* ~~the Trans-Atlantic~~ Airlines, and sends along a story he picked up in Newfoundland, published there in a small seafaring paper -- Western Star.

The story tells how in northern waters, a British skipper, Captain Mullins of Newcastle-on-Tyne, sighted a Newfoundland fishing boat in distress, and steamed to the rescue. It was rough, hazardous work - but, with plenty of courage and good seamanship, ~~but~~ the fishermen were taken from their sinking vessel.

Aboard came the rescued skipper. British Captain Mullins stared at him. The two men had never seen each other before, but to Mullins there was something strangely

familiar in the face of the Newfoundlander. What was the reason? Why that dim, shadowy recognition?

Mullins asked: "What is your name?"

"Barbour," answered the rescued fishing captain, "Kenneth Barbour of St. John, Newfoundland."

"Are you any relation of Captain William Barbour?" asked the Britisher.

"He was my father," Barbour replied.

Whereupon that strange recollection became clear. At Mullins home in Britain, there hung a picture, an old photograph on the wall for forty years, a portrait of Captain William Barbour - and <sup>he was</sup> the son, ~~was~~ a dead ringer for the father.

Mullins said to him: "Forty years ago your father rescued my father."

It all went back to a singular adventure of the sea in the previous generation. Captain Barbour of Newfoundland was in command of a sealer, out, hunting the seal pack in northern waters. Toward the end of a day of heavy weather, the lookout spied a distant ship flying



signals of distress - a ship caught in the ice. Captain Barbour steered to give help, but night closed in. High waves were running, and there was nothing to do but wait until morning. So, wait they did - until daybreak.

Then they were ready to go to the rescue of the ship in danger - but where was it? The vessel had vanished, no sign to be seen. It could not have steamed away - not the way it was locked in the ice. They were mystified. They cruised around, searching - but the vessel had vanished as if by magic.

Then a cry rang out - they had sighted a small boat, survivors. So now there was a life-saving task - picking up Captain Mullins of Newcastle-on-Tyne and his crew. What had happened? Where was their ship?

The story was told briefly. During the night the vessel, badly battered by the ice, had sunk. The survivors had barely been able to get away in a lifeboat. ~~In the boat they could not have lasted long, not in the Arctic storm and owed their lives to the way Captain Barbour, mystified by the disappearance of their ship, had kept hunting on the~~

~~scene, stubborn and wondering.~~

Such was the story, now rehearsed all over again by the sons of the two skippers, one of whom had now rescued the rescuer of his father.

## ATLANTIS

Today we are told - there is no Lost Atlantis. This is the statement of a scientist, Dr. Maurice Ewing of Columbia University, who has spent the past thirteen years investigating the bottom of the ocean, where that fabled vanished continent is supposed to have been.

The ~~sunken~~<sup>Lost</sup> Atlantis was one of the wonder stories of the ancient world, stated most vividly by Plato. A great kingdom of the western ocean, with towers, temples and ~~great~~<sup>mighty</sup> cities. ~~Then~~<sup>at</sup>, one day, the kingdom of Atlantis was overwhelmed by the sea, and sank into the ocean. So all that remained was the memory - Atlantis giving its name to the Atlantic Ocean.

More recently, scientists have wondered - might there not be some vestige of truth in the old, wondrous legend?

There ~~seemed~~<sup>did</sup> to be some scientific evidence of a sunken continent out in the Atlantic.

So that is what Dr. Ewing of Columbia has been



investigating - for thirteen years. <sup>It</sup> Exploring the bottom of the ocean, he concentrated on what is called - the Mid-Atlantic Ridge. Which is an elevated plateau of the ocean-bottom extending from Iceland to the Antarctic. Some recent scientists have held that this Mid-Atlantic Ridge is the last trace of the sunken continent - the Lost Atlantis.

The geophysicist of Columbia tells of digging into the ocean bottom, down to depths of eighteen thousand feet. With ultra-modern equipment, he took systematic photographs of the floor of the Atlantic - and made many discoveries. He found vast canyons, and spreading flat plains, like submarine prairies. He found sunken rivers at the bottom of the sea, and mountains ~~that towered~~ <sup>rising</sup> ten thousand feet high - but still a mile below the surface.

Yes, he discovered a lot, but no trace of towers or temples. He says that, if there were any sunken cities, he would have found signs of them. ~~But~~ Plato ~~was~~ wrong -   
 ~~and there is~~ no Lost Atlantis.   
 *And now Nelson, who unlike Plato is never wrong.*