

TRUMAN C.I.-P.P. Tues. Oct. 10 - 1950.

Nearly all of you by now

~~By now I suppose you~~ have heard about the

meeting of President Truman and General MacArthur, this coming weekend - in mid-Pacific. It will be the first face-to-face parley of this sort since the great conferences of the last war.

The President and the Supreme Commander are to discuss what we are to do about the sweep of Communism in Asia. And, they may draw up a military and political plan for stemming the Red tide in Indo-China, in the Philippines, where the Huks are on the warpath, and in Siam and Burma.

On the agenda of course will be the ticklish question of Formosa.

All this comes at a time when the U.N. forces are getting ready for their last major drive against the North Koreans. So, the post-war fate of that country will be discussed.

Rumor has it that the meeting will take place
or Wake Island, or Midway, or Guam -
either in Honolulu, or aboard the battleship Missouri.

The President has always been partial to "Big Mo",
the ship on which MacArthur accepted the surrender
of Japan in Nineteen Forty-Five.

The President of course will take with him many
of his top advisors. General Omar Bradley, Chairman
of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, of course; also Averill
Harriman, his special advisor on Foreign Affairs;
and our Ambassador-at-Large Phillip Jessup, who
recently toured the Far East.

Then, the President will broadcast about all
this upon his return to the mainland. And - he will
address the United Nations -- telling them what
transpired at his conference with ~~the~~ the U.N. Supreme
Commander.

It is interesting to note that President Truman

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has never met General MacArthur. As a pair they'll make quite a contrast. The President -- who prides himself on being a plain homespun, Missourian, and General Douglas MacArthur, who is now a legendary figure.

In appearance and in speech there could be no greater contrast.

It would be fascinating to sit in on that first meeting, as they formulate our high policy for Asia.

At the United Nations today the announcement of the Truman-MacArthur meeting took the delegates by surprise. Even the Americans at the U N had no advance word of it. Tonight no one at the General Assembly would comment, for publication, but it is clear that they consider this forthcoming weekend parley in mid-Pacific of great importance.

U.N.

At the U.N. this afternoon the Soviets had their say -- about the plan to bolster the power of the world organization for resisting aggression. The reply is -- "no," expressed in a long thunder of Vishinsky words. He denounced the western ~~power~~ proposal without reserve - the plan that would create a U. N. military force, which the General Assembly would be authorized to send into action in any part of the world, where aggression occurs.

The key to ^{all this} ~~the matter~~ is the ~~fact~~ that the U.N. army would be placed at the disposal of the General ~~the~~ Assembly, if and when the Security Council is tied up by the Soviet veto. ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ Assembly ^{there is} ~~having~~ no veto. ^{the plan with his usual} ~~THIS~~ Vishinsky assailed ^{with noisy} vigor. He ^{it} ~~said~~ would, in his words, "explode and crush the U.N. charter from top to bottom." Well, when you crush and also explode a thing at the same time -- that would seem to be devastation complete.

Vishinsky argued that the trouble was not the Soviet veto in the Security Council -- not at all.

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The real outrage was what he called - a "majority veto." meaning - that the western powers have a majority in the U.N., and this majority keeps on vetoing the Soviets. Which is an interesting definition of a veto -- ~~it's~~ a majority vote, which takes precedence over a mere minority. You have ten votes, and I have one; -- but your overwhelming ~~majority~~ majority vetoes my tiny minority. ~~Sounds cockeyed -- even for~~ The Soviets. *don't like that.*

NOTE

In Washington, the State Department today refused once again to accept a Soviet protest. This refers to the note handed to the American Embassy in Moscow last night. In the note the Kremlin complain that American F-80 Shooting Stars shot up a Russian airdrome near Vladivostok.

The reply of our diplomats is that the note should be addressed directly to the U. N. commander in Korea.

The State Department does say however that all U. N. pilots have been told to stay at least thirty miles inside the border. We hear that General MacArthur right now is checking - trying to find out whether U. N. fighters could actually have flown over Russian territory. The border between Korea and Siberia is only a few miles long. Most of that frontier faces Chinese Manchuria.

KOREA

In North Korea, United Nations Forces today scored their first major victory -- the capture of Wonsan. After fierce resistance the Communist defenders suddenly withdrew to the north. At the same time as South Korean troops occupied the battered city, Wonsan airfield, one of Korea's finest fell into our hands. In perfect condition too. For within minutes the first American plane - a T-6 observation plane was on the ground.

On the east coast, just north of the Thirty-Eighth Parallel, the U. S. First Cavalry, driving towards Pongyang are still running into heavy Red opposition. They have been able to advance only about three miles into North Korea so far. The Reds are described as fighting savagely. Our advance slowed to a crawl. But the officers in command of the First Cavalry are confident they'll wear down the opposition by tomorrow, and start rolling on.

We learn that U.N. forces now in the Line are only "a drop in the bucket" compared with their

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full might. This means that the whereabouts of nearly half the U.N. forces is still a secret. And that probably means that four U.N. infantry divisions, plus the First Marine Corps, backed by a huge air armada are preparing for the biggest push of the war - which may result in the capture of the Red capital, Pyongyang.

~~late news~~ Word came this afternoon that

The Communist Korean government has rejected the MacArthur ultimatum, formally and flatly, and has ordered the Red troops to fight to the end.

But tonight there is more about this. Maj. Gen. Hobart Gay in command of the First Cavalry says there are signs that the North Koreans are breaking up. And then he added: - "We'll soon have these cookies on the run."

That sounds optimistic - and typically American.

INDO-CHINA

However The situation in Indo-China tonight is described as "serious." ~~Which of course means - much more serious!~~ From Paris, a ^{top} general and a colonial expert are flying out to the war ^{zone north} scene.

~~of the city of Hanoi.~~
Near the northern frontier, in a disastrous defeat, almost three thousand crack Foreign Legion and Moroccan Troops were wiped out yesterday by the Reds. Of the encircled force, less than a battalion was able to fight its way back to safety. The Reds attacking from China, are described by a French spokesman as "perfectly trained, possessing excellent radio communications, and well armed."

Which makes us wonder whether this is to be the next phase - the follow-up to Korea.

HAIR CUT

From Oklahoma City we hear tonight that hubby may soon be taking the little woman's chair at the beauty ~~xxx~~ parlor. To have a marcel or his eyebrows plucked? Not yet. That may come. For the present only for a hair-cut, and maybe a "once-over-lightly."

How come -- in Oklahoma of all places? Well, some of the barbers have raised their prices in Oklahoma City. While beauty parlors are charging less, undercutting the barber. So, rugged sons of Oklahoma frontiersmen may soon be hanging around the beauty parlor.

Ex-Governor
I wonder what "Alfalpa Bill" Murray will say
Governor
about this? *Alfalpa* Bill, now in his eighties,
is still going strong. And I'll bet he'll never be caught in a beauty parlor!

PLANE RIDE

Down in Mexico, at the historic old city of Torreon, a nineteen year old ^{peon} ~~farmer~~ ^{hand} dreamed of some day getting a plane ride. And today that dream come true - in an unusual way. To get his plane ride the young Senor grabbed a chance when he saw one - grabbed it literally! Making sure that no one was watching, he seized the tail of an airliner just as it was about to take off for the four-hundred-and-fifty mile flight to Mexico City. He grabbed and hung on. - *as tho' it were literally a magic carpet.*

Not until the pilot had climbed to twelve thousand feet and was leveling off for the flight over the mountains, did he sense that there was something wrong. The tail of his plane ~~did~~ seem ^{ed awfully} ~~a~~ ^{bit}

heavy. "Wonder what makes it that way?" he said to his co-pilot. *"There's something wrong!"* Not wanting to take any chances, he turned and flew back to Torreon. ^R When the plane

sat down, there still hanging for dear life to the tail of ~~his~~ his plane was the young Mexican.

Clothes all but torn off. Nearly frozen. Petrified with fright. And no wonder - after hanging to that airliner for nearly an hour, in mid-air.

"I always wanted to ride an airplane" he said plaintively ^{as hustled} ~~when they took~~ him off to jail.

^{Well - for my money,}
Anyone who can hang to the tail of an airliner in mid-air for an hour, flying over the mountains, ^{can} ~~could~~ have the best enchiladas and hot tomares in Mexico, ^{with a bottle of tequila to} ~~if I were the judge~~ wash it down.

MARGARET

Word from London tonight that Princess Margaret may be a visitor to these shores next spring. Sharman

Douglas, ^{sprightly} daughter of our former Ambassador to ^{the court of} St.

James's, invited her friend, the Princess, to the

Douglas ranch near Tucson, Arizona. Like most young

people in Britain the gay Princess, has long wanted

to pay a visit to Canada and the U.S.A. When she

comes I wonder if she will make as big a hit as her

Uncle David, the Prince of Wales, ~~did~~, almost a

generation ago? At any rate, I doubt that she will

stay out as late at night and cause as many lifted

eyebrows as her lively Uncle who was then quite a

gay blade. Still- they do say the charming British

Princess is just about the liveliest ^{royal Miss} ~~princess~~, seen

in ^{dear old Piccadilly} ~~Merry~~ England since the days of the Stuarts.

RENTS

Here's a headline from Scotland, which doesn't sound like much: "It snowed yesterday." But to the Munros of Foulis, that means the rent -- a bucketful of snow. Their landlord is King George, who has the right to demand - a bucketful of snow.

This is only one of fifty huge feudal estates which belong to the king, - estates worth millions of pounds. But for rent, the king collects only the most curious assortment of odds and ends of no value: - horseshoes, nails, flags, straw, a few hens, and maybe a tough old rooster or two. The tenants of the Aylesbury Manor must supply the king with straw for his bed, if His Majesty is in the neighborhood and wants to sleep on straw.

If you're the squire of Archer's Court near Dover, you have to cross the channel with the king when he goes to France. And you must take a silver bowl along, in case His Majesty may be seasick, on the way. While holding the silver bowl, the squire must also hold the king's head. And that's how the Squire of Archer's

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Court pays his rent. In other words it's all a bit of ancient symbolism.

These ^{is} strange rents ^{idea} even ^{extends} stretch across the Atlantic. When the King visits Canada, the factor^s of the Hudson's Bay Company ^{must give His Majesty} have to give him two black beaver skins and three elk hides, for it is so written in their ancient charter.

Then there's the lord of the Manor of Kingston Russel. Whenever the king requires it, that ^{noble} squire ^{must report to} has to visit Buckingham Palace and count the king's chessmen.

Nelson - when the time comes for renewing your lease, I suggest you tell your landlord ^{that you'll} ~~you intend~~ to pay him off with a bucket of snow. Not cocaine - just the sort of snow on which you and I like to ski, ^{2/4} Olaf - I mean Nelson.