C.J. Sunoco & P. + D. Friday, Dec. 20, 1946.

U. N.

The American atomic plan was adopted today the Atomic Energy Commission of the United Nations.
That Baruch Plan was given an official okay.

Soviet Russia objected violently, Gromyko putting up a vociferous argument. Earlier in the week, American Representative Baruch had demanded prompt action on the plan that bears his name, and at that time Gromyko objected - demanding delay. Baruch acceded to the extent of a brief delay, until Friday. When Friday, today, rolled around, he pressed forward again with the American atomic program. Gromyko wanted more delay. He demanded that the atomic business be put off for another week - but that didn't work. A vote was taken Gromyko wouldn't have anything to do with it. He refused to vote. But that was not a veto. (In a previous case, yesterday, Gromyko had refused to vot

Soviet satellite neighbors. In that matter, it was agreed that the Gromyko refusal vote did not constitute another case of that famous Russian veto. So the precedent applied today. Gromyoko's vote was missing, and Soviet satellite Poland abstained from voting.

The other ten members of the Atomic Energy Commission cast their ballots in favor of adopting the American plan for atomic control.

This decision now sends the Baruch Plan to
the Security Council, for further action - and we can
only guess what Gromyko will do then. On the Security
Council he can cast a veto, if he wants to - or rather
if he is ordered to by Moscow. (However that may turn
out, progress for stemic control and the until way of
the bomb - took a prompt step forward today.)

Ly the way
Stalin will be sixty-seven years old tomorrow .-- but ou wouldn't know it if you

had been listening to the Moscow radio of a

about the great man's anniversary. Wonder what portende?

There was a time when Stalin's birthday was holidaye; of the Soviet Unions parades, speeches, all fanfare. that goes with a holiday in a

dictatorship.

But not so much ingrecent) years! Last year Ale e great man's birthday. -- This year, How the same. Is it that he doesn't !

Dictators don't like to be reminded of getting old? That was true of Hitler, that was especially true of Mussolini, and it appears to be tr For dictators, when they get too old, they die. And then the ean't be dictators any longer.

In the British Parliament today, Winston Churchill was an angry orator, blazing forth with temperatures.

- his face red, a forefinger pointed in accusation, his voice bitter in tone, with scathing verbiage of denunciation.

There was drama today behind Churchill's wrathful outbreak, drama of history, statecraft, and large events of the world. The immediate event that provoked Britain's wartime leader was an announcement by Prime Minister Attlee, who stated that the Labor government was offering independence to Burma. That fabulous land of the Orient, one of the glittering possessions of the British Empire, is to be set free said Attlee.

It is easy to understand how this hit
Winston Churchill. He has been called - a "Kipling
Englishman", one of the last of the great race of

expressed this proudly, in the darkest days of the Second World War - when there was plenty of opinion that Britain would have to renounce much, if not all, of her worldwide dominion. In Parliament Churchill, the War Prime Minister, and the declared of the King's first Minister to preside over the dissolution of the British Empire."

In the case of Buma today, the drama was pointed the more sharply by a fact that Churchill, himself, pointed out in the House of Commons. His father, Lord Randolph Churchill, who was also a British Prime Minister, played a great part in the acquisition of golden Burma back in Eighteen Eighty-Five.

Churchill was infuriated all the more by the tone in which Attlee made the announcement of independence for Burma - a tone that emphasized the

contrast between the two men. Attlee is as plain and flat as Churchill is brilliant and flamboyant. The manner of speech is dry and commonplace, while Churchill's rings with splendors of rhetoric. Attlee cuts the very figure of the drab and colorless type of Englishman.

Today he made his pronouncement, of historical import, in as ordinary and prosey a tone as he might have used in talking about a minor matter of bureaucratic detail.

He said that the Labor government was about to take stops to give Burma its independence.

"We do not," said the Prime Minister, "desire to retain within the Commonwealth and Empire any unwilling peoples." And he added that he hoped that Burma, of its own choice, would elect to stay in the British Empire. But, if not, that was for the people

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of Burma to decide. They could quit the British Empire, if they wanted to.

Churchill was immediately on his feet. He coviated what he called, "a steady and remoreseless process of divesting ourselves of what has been gained by so many generations of toil and sacrifice. " He Attlee's manner of mere routine in these words: "He has, in fact, shorn Burma from the British crown and that is a matter of which passing notice should be taken, even in this period when we are getting accustomed to the process of the decline and fall of the British Empire."

You can imagine the wrath of Winston Churchill, the Kepling Englishman, the last of the great race of imperialists, to have to hark back to the Historian Gibbon, who wrote "The Decline and Fall of the Roman

Empire. " It must have hurt the Churchill vocal chords to have to make the paraphrase, "the decline and fall of the British Empire."—

War is on in Indo-China, with heavy fighting, going on Hanoi - a metropolis of southern Asia. Ever since the end of the war, there has been trouble in that French colony, native demands for independence, the formation of an insurgent republic called Viet Nam. This now leads to a full stage siege of Hanoi. Last night the forces of the Republic of Viet Nam opened an attack on the city, blasting away with artillery. Shells cut off the electricity and water supply. And today the rebels were fighting their way with rifles and machine guns through the streets of Hanoi.

The situation is so menacing that in Paris

Premier Leon Blum has ordered his Minister of Colonies

to go immediately to Indo-China, and try to establish

some kind of an agreement between France and the

revolting native people.

ADD INDO CHINA

And here's the latest. Dispatches from Paris say that the President of the Indo-Chinese Republic and his Viet Nam Government have been forced to flee their capital city of Hanoi. Counter-attacks by French troops drove them from the city. And tonight, says Paris, the French flag is flying over the residence of the Viet Nam President and the Hanoi Municipal Theatre which had housed the Viet Nam National Assembly.

TIDAL_VAVE

A tidal wave rolled out of the deep off Japan today, slamming over the city of Kochi capital of Shikoku Island. First reports say forty-two persons are dead, another eighty-one injured or missing, and three-hundred-and-five buildings in the city completely or partially wrecked.

The tidal wave may possible have been caused by the violent earthquake that was recorded almost simultaneously on the siesmographs of five universities in this country today.

The damage may have ve been even greater than early reports indicated. In Tokyo, the central meteorological station is now getting radio reports from the weather stations on Shikoku. And that weather station says the tidal wave has swept the entire southern tip of the main Japanese Island of Honshu as well, with communication between the two islands, severed.

Out into the open today came a battle in the ranks of the Republicans -- a battle with presidential meanings. It was obvious, after the G.O.P. triumph last month, that there'd be a tug of war over the presidential nomination in Nineteen Forty-eight -- with the top leaders of the victorious party contending for so great a prize. The struggle has been on the quiet side thus far, and now flares into the open with plenty of noise -- Jenkins of Ohio bitterly attacking Governor Dewey of New York.

The trouble is over the question of who is to be named speaker of the House, when the Republicans organize Congress at the beginning of the New Year. A few days ago Governor Dewey, who won so staggs stunning an Election Day victory in New York, spoke out in favor of Congressman Halleck of Indiana. There are others who seek the post. One of these to Congressman Jenkins -- and he charged today that the Dewey support in Halleck was because the New York Governor wants the new speaker of the

House to be an adherent of his. "It is

declared the angry Jenkins, that it will help him into the Presidency."

that congressman ax Halleck is entitled to the post of speaker because of - seniority. Jenkins defi declares that as for seniority, he, Jenkins has served in Congress for twenty two years, while Halleck has been a Congressman for less than twelve years.

Jenkins explosion is merely an expression of a known fact that behind the Republican scene was a conflict between the adherents of Governor Dewey and the supporters of Senator Taft of Ohio -- each side trying to get control of the important posts of the Republican party and in Congress. Senator Taft's real choise for the speakership is said to be Congressman Brown of Ohio.

The Taft position is complicated by the fact that another presidential possibility is from his own state, the junior Ship Senator -- former Governor Bricker.

SINATRA

Frankie Sinatra may still be the dream boy

of the bobby soxers, but he's just a headache to their

older sisters. At least to the female columnists,

who regale you with Hollywood chitchat. The Hollywood

Women's Press Club has just voted Prankie the least

cooperative star of 1946. They don't like his habit

of writing threatening letters to purveyors of

Hollywood news.

Sinatra won this poll, this unpopularity poll, in a walk -- it was nothing short of a landslide.

The President of the Press Club announces;"He got more ballots than any star has ever received.
in any division."

In the last few weeks, Sinatra has been doing a little writing on his mown -- to the columnists.

One male writer recently received a telegram reading,

"If you don't stop referring to my temperament as temper.

I'll personally punch you right in the nose."

HYPNOTIST -

No, the B. B. C. won't televise the operations of any current-day Svengalis from now on. They tried it today with disastrous results.

A top British hypnotist was put on a television program, just to see if it would work. There were six ges at the telecast. The hypnotist promptly put four of them to sleep.

When the judges were shaken into wakefulness, they told the hypnotist, Peter Casson, that he was so good they couldn't consider putting him on a program broadcast to the public. "We consider it would be too dangerous," they said.

internal studio network in keeping with the B. B. C.
policy of trying out programs for reactions before
passing them on to the public. Casson fixed his

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staring eyes on the lens of a television camera and murmured soothingly, "You are going to sleep.....you are going to sleep."

Across the hall in another room, a studio girl employee had switched on her radio to see what was happening. She fell asleep. So did the television announcer. One of the four sleeping judges was snoring gently when the audition ended.

B. B. C. is traditionally a butt of British wit and the Wags are already at work. They suggest that Casson be hired to hypnotize B. B. C. audiences into staying awake.

and now Nelson who is always

You've often heard the remark about somebody laughing himself to death. Well, Loren Michael did - today at Phoenix, Arizona. He was seventy-three years old, and laughed so hard at a joke of his own, that he collapsed of heart failure.

What was the joke? What was the comic twister so funny that it was fatal?

Michael told an attendant at a gasoline station that he had taken his car from Chicago to Phoenix, Arizona, on one tank of gas. When the station attendant marveled, Michael explained - he had taken the car by train, had shipped it. That's what he thought was so funny, that he laughed himself to death.

At Beaumont, Texas, James Carter, who ran a gasoline station, took a trip to Chicago. Before leaving, he went to a bank in Beaumont, plunked down five hundred dollars, and asked for five, one-hundred-dollar bills so that he would have money in convenient form for his trip.

Then on up north, a hotel at Decatur, Illinois, Brother Carter tried to cash one of the checks. The hotel cashier refused it, and handed the check back. He couldn't cash it. Carter looked at the strip of paper, and his eyes bulged - it was for one hundred thousand dollars! Dizzy with amazement, he inspected the other four bank checks - and each was for one hundred thousand. Something had happened to the machine that had made out the checks, and several extra zeros had been added. So Carter had been given five hundred thousand, instead of five hundred, dollars.

He had expected that five headred would do nicely for his trip north, but he might have starved - before he could have eashed the half a million.

Today, back in Beaumont, he went to the bank, and handed back the five one-hundred-thousand dollar checks.

The from early Doe , so be .

The news today was telling about Benny the Bum, and what happened to him when a couple of detectives picked him up - as Benny the Bum was panhandling his way along "derelict drive." That's on Chicago's North Clark Street, a shabby stretch of thoroughfare where the mooching of nickels and dimes is a profession, and no panhandler is better known along "derelict drive" than Benny the Bum.

Today, in his shabby overcoat and battered hat,

Benny was mooching along as usual, when up came

detectives Leo Kelly and Arthur Ristig, and gave his the

salutation that Benny, often arrested, knew so well:

A tap on the shoulder, and - *Come along Benny!*

To which Benny the Bum replied with his usual whine "I ain't done nothing - don't run me in."

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pushed Benny in, and what he saw made him stare.

In the patrol wagon was a suit for Santa Claus, and a big bag of toys. The detectives ordered: "Get into that Santa Claus outfit, Benny, and do it fast."

The patrol wagon was driving on, as Benny obeyed - arraying himself in the red suit with plenty of padding, and putting on the whiskers of Santa Claus.

While he was doing this, the two detectives gave him further orders: "We're going to a place where there's a woman and four kids, and those kids aren't going to have any Christmas with Santa Claus - unless the Santa Claus is you. You take in that bag of toys, and we'll bring the Christmas tree and the trimmings."

Presently, Benny the Bum, in the proud regalia of Santa Claus, was groping up a dark flight of stairs, and knocking at a shabby door - the two detectives following hi with Christmas tree and bangles.

Inside was a mother and four children - and did the eyes of those children, gape, when Santa Claus paraded in followed by his two helpers.

In a situation like that, Santa Claus is the boss, and his helpers are minions - to be ordered. around. So, as the two detectives put up the Christmas tree, Benny the Bum had his day. And did he order them around: "Put the tree over there - and don't be so clumsy about it!" "Put the star up there at the top, and get a move on." The used the tone the cops had often used with the as he growled: "And don't knock the tree over, you flat-feet."

So Benny the Bum had his day, and the mother and the four children are having their Christmas.

At last reports, Benny, back in his tattered rig of a km panhandler, was mooching his way along "derelict"

drive" - a little prouder. And the kids were saying to their mother - "It must be great to be Santa Claus, "he has all the wonderful things in the world."

The new development in the soft coal district with respect to labor, poses a problem for John L. Lewis. The news today tells of a split between the northern and southern groups of coal mine owners. northern owners, on a joint board for collective bargaining, voted to open negotiations with Lewis, and try for a settlement to take the mines out of government control and give them back to the owners. To this the southern mine owners objected - and they withdrew from the joint board.

So now the way is open for John L. Lewis and the United Mine Workers to bargain with the northers owners - though not with the southern. However, Lewis has always contended for a union deal with the whole industry - southern as well as northern. So what will he do now? Will he abandon his former position, and negotiate with the northern mine owners alone? Some

supposition is that Lewis may do this - while, at the same time, demanding a contract with the entire industry. That is, he might plan to establish a contract with northern owners, and then apply that same contract to the southern.

All of which makes an interesting question for John L. Lewis - as he waits for the Supreme Court to pass on the penalties for contempt, the huge fines imposed on him and the United Mine Workers.

Behind all this is a theory held by the wise men of politics that, in the battle for the Republican nomination, Dewey will have the popular support. They say that, in the primary elections, the great mass of Republican voters will give him a preponderance of delegates. The fight against Dewey, according to the prognosticators, will be made by top leaders on the inside -- others who are out for the nomination operating against Dewey behind the scenes in the effort to head off the popular support.