C.J. _ P. J. Monday, March 21, 1949.

The London government proclaimed today that all political processions would be banned for the next three months - no political parades. This was announced in Parliament today, after one of the wildest nights of civil disturbance that London has ever known. The ban on parades has been imposed because the London police commissioner has informed the Home Office that he has not sufficient force to prevent outbreaks - not enough Bobbies. The cause of the uproar was that arch trouble-maker Sir Oswald Mosley and his outfit of British Fascists. They were troublesome before the Second World War, with their imitations of a Mussolini and Italian Black Shirts. During the war, they were relatively quiet, but when hostilities were ended - who should appear again but Sir Oswald Mosley and his British Fascists. Three years ago, Nineteen Forty-Six they stirred up a lot of disturbance -- provoking mob violence by the Communists and other xfm leftists. The British Government at that time put a ban on political

processions, but the British really don't believe in that sort of thing - having the notion that all sorts of political demonstrations should be permitted. So a few weeks ago, the ban was lifted - and as promptly Sir Oswald Moseley and his de Fascists scheduled a parade. They picked just about the most hazardous place possible in England, the London East and, the working class quarter, where the Leftists are strongest. But the British government decided that since political processions were now permitted, Moseley and his outfit should be allowed to have theirs - with full protection of the law.

Well, it turned out to be a strange and fearsome affair. The Mosley parade consisted of only making a handful of British Fascists, but took hundreds of police, battalions of bobbies, to protect them. The marchers, the thin straggling string mixib of them, were assailed by huge mobs which fought a violent battle with police. All along the route of

march the leftists were swarming - then policemen were

injured, dozens of the rioters arrested. The Moseley demonstration seems to be a small thing to arouse such large distrubance. But the London police commissioner informs the home office that they simply haven't a big enough police force to guard another Fascist march in London. The even hand of British law is such, if onepolitical organization is not allowed to pass parade, no other is allowed either - and so there is a ban on all political processions.

Today's count of yesterday's election in France leaves the political lineup just about the same. The votes show General Charles DeGaulle to have the strongest political party but not as strong as the combination of moderate groups that now runs the 'aris Government. The election was purely local, choosing members of what amount to country councils. But the figures do give a cross section of political opinion in France. The stake at issue as fifteenhundred and eight council seats. A large number will still have to be decided by run-off elections. But, in the case of those that were decided - DeGaulle takes the largest number of am any party -- onehundred-and-seventy-one. The government coalition consists of four parties - and these, together. won three-hundred and-thirty-four one surprise is the poor showing of the Communists in these figures, the Reas taking only sixteen council seats. However. that is largely because they failed to win outright majorities. But they did run up a considerable popular with DeGaulle having the largest party, but with the government coalition having a much larger combined total than DeGaulle - the present regime in Paris is likely to continue right on. The election in Paris is likely to continue right on The election gives as no sign of a sweep that, might put the DeGaulle in control.

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Actually, the Communists got more votes than DeGaulle. They polled a total of twenty-seven percent.

In Berlin financial fireworks. The soviet mark took a plunge today with a collapse in value. This following action by the western Powers, outlawing Soviet mm currency in the western sections of the German capitol. This is the latest in the battle of money that has been going on in Berlin for months. The financial details are complex - but, in general, it has been a case of German-marks-backedby the Western Powers-versus-Russian-sponsored money. So long as the Soviet marks could buy things in the western sector, they kept their value in some degree. During the past few weeks the rate has been four-and-a-half oviet Marks to one Western -ark. But now the Aussian-sponsored money will only buy goods in the Soviet sector. And the result was immediately evident today. The Soviet mark plunged to ten to one. It was extents estimated that in the Western Occupation Zones three hundred-million of the nussian sponsored marks had been circulated. They are now on their way out!

President Truman, in a letter to Republican

Senator Watkins of Utah, hails the Atlantic Pact as a step toward permanent peace, and asks for prompt ratification by the Senate. Which seems likely to happen

The United Press reports thirty-two Senators as declaring they will vote to okay the treaty, while only two said they would oppose it.

But the approval is less unanimous in the case of the program to re-arm the Western Powers -- a sort of cold war lend-lease, which the North Atlantic Treaty requires. The Senators are demanding full information on that point, and will do plenty of debating before an arms program is okayed -- cold-war lend-lease.

Meanwhile the President asks for quick ratification.

Tonight I am in a city that claims to be

the growing faster than any other in the country -
Bakersfield, California. There seems to be some

healthy competition for that honor. If I remember

correctly Woodrow Wilson Todd, Chamber of Ommerce

official some miles north of here, told me the same

thing about Fresno. And the other evening we had a

similar story about Houston, Texas. At any rate,

here in Bakersfield, the people of this community

say their population has doubled in the last ten

years; and now are over the hundred thousand mark.

While there is economic uneasiness in the some parts of the our country this spring there seems to be none in Bakersfield. This city mainly depends on agriculture and oil. Both are booming.

Cotton is the big crop today, which seems a little strange. So me. Because the last time I visited Bakersfield I can't recall that anyone had dreamed of growing cotton in this region.

Lo and Behold, today Cotton is California's

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biggest crop; with this state right out in front as a cotton producer. All controlled scientifically. Only one grade of cotton permitted, by law, a uniform staple of great strength. It's production superbly controlled by dusting - low flying planes and helicopters.

No cotton mills here so far. But, the warm Elliott White Springs and others that people of Bakersfield say they'll have them before long. Business booming in Bakersfield, say the boosters in this lively town.

Today witnessed a fine exploit of rescue in Tennessee. A long drawn out feat of life-saving, survivors brought out one at a time by helicopter from the wilderness of the Smoky Mountains.

Last Friday an airplane with five persons aboard, one a woman, we was forced down in the great Smokies, a snowbound desolation. Some were injured. One man, however, was able to set out for a long, desperate walk, struggling his way through snows and forest, getting back to civilization only yesterday - a two-day fight through the snowbound mountains. He was In a state of collapse and almost incoherent, as he gam gasped out the story of the four who still remained with the wreckage of the plane high in the Smokies.

A rescue attempt by helicopter was made immediately, yesterday afternoon. But it failed. Ahelicopter can land at almost anywhere - on a dime was as the saying goes. But, in that wilderness of woods and thickets there was not enough open

space, even for a helicopter. However, they did let down a physician, who descended a rope ladder, as the helicopter hovered - Dr. Robert Haralson of Maryville. He took care of the injured overnight. Then the helicopter tried it all over again today and succeeded. Because the men on the ground were able to where clear an open space in the thicket. Down into this the contraption with the big whirling blades came slowly to earth and took aboard the injured pilot of the wrecked plane. - he has a broken leg. more seriously The worse injured were taken out first and the job continued one at a time - for a thrilling bit of rescue work in the Smoky Mountains.

The latest tells how the survivors, all

***** rescued, give the top credit to the woman among

them - Mrs. Fred Hall. They say that during their

sixty hour exposure to hunger and intense cold,

the forty-year old wife of one member of the party

kept them going by nursing the injured and by making

a brave display of cheerfulness and good spirits.

The men said that, without Mrs. Hall"we would not have made it."

"Well" says she, "I had to keep my spirits up for the sake of the men. I cheered them up. I changed their socks, and put on their shoes. I carried water up the steep mountainside. Somehow I kept them fairly comfortable. I couldn't let them know I was tired."

so there's the heroine of the adventure - and-ordeal in the Smoky Mountains.

At San Diego, California, today, final military honors were paid - to Admiral Wags. He really was an Admiral - though a dog - naval me rank having been conferred on the Number One Canine Mero of the Fleet.

The pooch belonged to Admiral Frederic Sherman, and both the master and the dog went three through the harrowing adventure of the sinking of the U S Aircraft Carrier Lexington in the battle of the Coral Sea. On that day of inferno the Admiral's dog was a figure of coolness and courage, as the kadxa Lexington flamed and exploded. When the end came Admiral Sherman himself rescued the canine hero and the dog thereafter was an honored favorite of the Navy. Rank was bestowed on him and he became -- Admiral Wags. But the years crept on and now Admiral Wags at the age of Seventeen has been given a military funeral at the San Diego Naval Base.

The Mavy is investigating as fantastic a story as the Navy has ever listened to. At Alameda, California today arrived a sailor. On record for two years as a deserter. In July Nineteen Forty-Seven he failed to report aboard his destroyer at San Remo, Italy. Then recently he appeared at Admiral Badger's flagship at Tsingtao, China. There he related his tale of strange adventure - shanghaied by the French Foreign Legion.

Mediterranean, he missed his ship, the destroyer
Dixon, which left port without him. Whereupon the
sailor, lost ashore, started walking. He crossed the
border into France, and at Nice was picked up by
military police - the police of the French Foreign
Legion. They seized him in his Navy uniform, and
put him into the ranks of the Legion as a private
soldier. Which was an unceremonious kind of thing
to do to an American sailor, U.S. Navy.

They sent him over to Africa where the

French Foreign Legion has made so much history in desert warfare. He didn't like it. He says that eighty-five percent of the legionnaires are German - the whole thing run on a Prussian, if not Nazi, basis. He claims that only about forty percent of the recruits are volunteers - sixty percent Spaniards.

Months after his own forcible induction, he was able to smuggle a letter out of a North African camp, a message to the American Consul at Casa Blanca. That should have got him out, but it didn't. Instead, the officers of the Foreign Legion decided to get rid of him - and they did it good and proper. They put him into a detachment bound for French Indo-China - to fight in the war against the Viet-nam Republic.

So presently, the American sailor was in battles and skirmishes of the Indo-China jungle.

But only briefly. Still determined to get away, he deserted from the Foreign Legion, made his way into China. There the Chinese arrested him on the suspicion

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that he was a Communist. But he was able to persuade him that he has just a U S mavy sailor trying to rejoin his ship. Which led him finally to Admiral Badger's flagship at the North Chinese port of Tsingtao.

That's what the Navy is now investigating.

Sailor James Patrick Ryan of Mungain Huntingdon,

Pennsylvania is on his way to the Navy hospital at

Bethesda, Maryland, for a physical and mental

examination - his story being that strange.

and Ken, what's your story?