

ROCKEFELLER

LT - *Olds*. Mon, Nov. 20-'61,

There's still no word tonight - about the youngest  
son of <sup>the</sup> Governor <sup>of New York -</sup> ~~Rockefeller~~. Michael Rockefeller, who was  
last seen swimming toward the coast of New Guinea - using a  
couple of empty gasoline cans for support. ~~You can understand~~  
~~what he was up against~~ - with the shore fifteen miles away.

Michael, as you no doubt <sup>have heard by now,</sup> ~~knows~~ went out to that  
<sup>great</sup> ~~big~~ island north of Australia - on an archaeological  
expedition. His companion - Professor R. S. Wassink, of  
Holland. Professor Wassink says that the engine fell off  
their boat - after which they drifted out into the Arafura  
Sea.

Young Rockefeller decided to swim - for the shore.  
The Dutch scholar, remaining in the boat - later picked up.  
His American companion - still missing.

Governor Rockefeller, flying to New Guinea tonight -  
to aid in the search for his son.

## SHIP

In my last broadcast, I used the words - "mysterious strange, sinister." Usually, <sup>words</sup> ~~expressions~~ like that - are rhetorical rather than literal. But they <sup>turned out to be</sup> ~~are~~ not at all rhetorical in the case of the "Bluebelle." The true story of how the ketch went down - is indeed "mysterious, strange, sinister;" ~~Like a page from Joseph Conrad. or Robert Louis Stevenson.~~

On Friday night, we had - two parts of the story of the "Bluebelle." First, how eleven year old Terry Jo ~~Duperrault~~ Duperrault was rescued from a life raft - a hundred miles out in the Atlantic. Secondly how Skipper Julian Harvey - until then, the only survivor - committed suicide on hearing the news that Terry Jo was safe.

Tonight- the third part of the story. Terry Jo's incredible account of what took place - aboard the "Bluebelle". She says that on the fatal night - she was awakened by shouting and stamping on deck. Going up, she saw the bodies of her mother and brother - in the main cabin. Three other passengers

were missing - her father, her brother, and the skipper's wife.

But Harvey was there - roaming the deck with a rifle in his hand. He pushed Terry Jo down the stairs - and told her to stay there. Then water began to rise in her cabin - forcing her topside again. She found Harvey getting into - a small boat. When she asked if the ketch was sinking he said: "yes" and pushed off. Disappearing- into the darkness.

Imagine an eleven year<sup>old</sup> girl, abandoned on a sinking ship, a hundred ~~in~~ miles from shore. Terry Jo had enough presence of mind - to launch a life raft, just before the ketch went down. The raft she was on three days later - when a freighter picked her up.

The tale of Terry Jo Duperrault, Julian Harvey, and the "Bluebelle" - ~~about~~ as sinister a tale of the sea as ~~it~~  
*You are ever likely to hear.*  
~~can remember remember.~~

The conference at the White House today -  
concentrated on Germany in general, Berlin - in particular.  
I guess that's self-evident. <sup>But</sup> What else would be the main  
topic of conversation - when Chancellor Adenauer visits  
President Kennedy?

Their problem - to hammer out a common approach  
to Moscow. Trying to make a list of things - that are  
negotiable, and things - that are not. No one expects the  
two statesmen - to see eye to eye. Adenauer ~~is~~ more adamant  
on Berlin - Kennedy more flexible. But ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~official~~ word is -  
that they're making progress, in a cordial atmosphere.

DOMINICAN

America's handling of the crisis in the Dominican Republic - is reviving memories of old-fashioned, nineteenth century diplomacy. Gunboat diplomacy, of the kind- at which the British used to be such masters. Remember the old London cliché - about a mythical warship? It went like this - "Her Majesty's gunboat Indomitable is ~~an~~ on the way to Singapore, or Ceylon, or Capetown." Something like our saying- "The Marines have landed, and the situation is well in hand."

Yesterday, ~~we put the British and American clichés into operation.~~ American warships, racing into Dominican waters - with Marines ready to go ashore, ~~if~~ - President Balaguer asked for them. Balaguer, challenged by ~~these~~ <sup>who have</sup> two Trujillo Brothers ~~they~~ threatened to restore the family dictatorship - once ~~headed~~ <sup>headed</sup> by Rafael Trijillo, <sup>the dictator</sup> who was assassinated in May.

The display of naval might, having all the success that President Kennedy - or Queen Victoria - could have hoped

for. The Trujillo brothers, frightened by the warships -  
off the coast, ~~Agreeing~~ <sup>Balaguer</sup> to leave the Dominican Republic -  
and return to exile, ~~permanently~~. The whole Trujillo family,  
getting out - leaving the ~~legitimate~~ <sup>Balaguer</sup> government in power.  
President Balaguer, saying he doesn't need the Marines -  
after all. Many Dominicans, grateful to Washington for quick  
support of democracy - in the Dominican Republic.

Gunboat Diplomacy - in Nineteen Sixty One.

## POLARIS

Over in Dunoon, Scotland - they commissioned a floating drydock, today. A massive installation - for America's Polaris submarine. So big, it had to be towed across the Atlantic - in sections; From New London, Connecticut - to Dunoon, Scotland.

Incidentally, there's more talk - about assigning British sailors to the American subs; <sup>because</sup> ~~Reason~~ we're having some trouble in finding personnel, ~~While~~ Her Majesty's fleet - has a big pool of trained men.

An interesting thought - British Jack Tars in Uncle Sam's Navy.

## WEATHER

The weather picture tonight is etched in heaviest lines - across the East. The states from Maine to Carolina - caught between two low pressure systems. One - off the Atlantic Coast. The other - over western Pennsylvania.

The drop in the barometer, producing ~~heavy sheet~~. Snow mixed with rain. ~~giving~~ <sup>getting a</sup> The East, ~~a~~ foretaste of the ~~long~~ winter ahead. Hard hit, as usual - New York. Traffic in the big city, slowed to a crawl - by slick streets and piles of slush. Boston, Philadelphia and Washington - getting a doze of the same.

Snow - on the East Coast. Rain - on the west coast. The Los Angeles area, glad ~~for once~~ to see the rain. Southern California, parched by drought - luxuriating in liquid sunshine.



## BANKS

Today was a good day - for bank robbers.

At Gary, Indiana, three men pushed their way into the home of - bank manager Robert Welke. They made him drive to the Gary Trust and Savings Bank - open the vault. Then they tied him up - and escaped with sixty thousand dollars.

At Newton, Massachusetts, the haul was - ~~forty-eight~~<sup>sixty</sup> thousand. Three bandits, wearing Hallowe'en masks, and armed with a machine gun - hiding over the weekend in the Garden City Trust Company. They held up five employees - arriving for work this morning. The gunmen, waiting for the time clock to open the vault automatically. Scooping up the ~~ff~~ fifty-eight thousand - adding insult to injury, by making their get-away in the bank ~~the~~ treasurer's car.

In New York - just as much boldness, but not so much money. A young man, pushing a note through the teller's cage - at the Brooklyn Savings Bank. Warning that he had a pistol - and wanted all the money in the cage. He got away with - seven thousand dollars.

*How're y- doing Dick?*

## SHERWOOD

Now for the story of - Sherwood forest. Legendary haunt of Robin Hood, Maid Marian, Friar Tuck - and the rest of the merry men. Also home of- the solid British Oak. Symbol of - British strength and durability.

But - wait a moment - are those oaks - really British? Actually, the new ~~na~~ plantings are - American.

The new world variety, selected - because <sup>our oak</sup> ~~it~~ adjusts more easily to the sandy soil, ~~growing~~ - more quickly, <sup>and</sup> ~~growing~~ - taller.

~~Maybe these trees provide thicker groves in the~~  
~~woods.~~ <sup>Canyon</sup> But ~~it~~ imagine the ghost of Robin Hood <sup>amid</sup> ~~just be~~  
~~mystified by~~ - the Yankee Oaks of Sherwood Forest.