

From the far distance of mid-Pacific, one of the greatest of stories ~~in~~ flashes tonight - an account Hollywood might dismiss as too extravagant with thrills and fabulous adventure. too much nerve tingling romance packed in one scenario. It tells how an American submarine rescued twenty-two American fliers shot down in one of the great bombing raids on Truk.

The submarine was the ~~Tank~~ Tang. The skipper, ~~a~~

Californian —

Lieutenant Commander Richard Hetherington Okane, ~~of San Rafael,~~

~~California.~~ ~~and~~ On the morning of the big air attack, the Tang was patrolling off the coral reef that surrounds the lagoon of Truk.

It was all routine, until a wireless flash was picked up - a message stating that three American airmen had been forced down inside of the lagoon, and were trying to make their way out in a rubber boat. Skipper Okane nosed the Tang ~~xxx~~ over to an entrance in the reef, and saved the three fliers.

Shortly afterward, another radio flash told of still another American on a raft in that general vicinity. The Tang started hunting, but, no luck. The trouble was that the flier on

the raft was so afraid of being spotted by the Japs that he had camouflaged himself with a stretch of sailcloth.

However, he was soon spotted by a couple of American planes. These were piloted by Lieutenant John A. Burns, of Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, and Lieutenant John J. Dowdle, Jr. of Willamette, Illinois. Burns stayed aloft to keep watch while Dowdle landed to pick up the survivors. The sea was rough and ~~thump~~ the plane turned over. So now Dowdle and his radio man were in the water as well as the survivor they had intended to rescue. Up above Lieutenant Burns saw what had happened, and he landed and picked up the three. The waves were high and he just taxied - went right along the water to the submarine, and gave his passengers to the Tang.

The submarine in the meantime, had picked up some other fliers, the crew of a bomber that had led the blow against Truk and had been shot down by enemy aircraft.

By this time, it was getting to be a habit, and soon fighter planes informed skipper Okane of still another raft and another survivor. And then the fighters directed the way to

a man floating in a Mae West jacket. All were taken aboard.

In the meantime, fighter pilot Lieutenant Burns had gone on with his rescue work. He picked up a floating aviator and then taxied on to some ~~more~~ ^{other}rafts. Next - three more. He crammed all he could inside of his tiny fighter, and put the others on the wings - after which he taxied over to the Tang and handed them over.

By this time, the fighter plane ~~was~~ had been damaged so badly it couldn't fly and Lieutenant Burns himself, was taken aboard the submarine. All of which ~~took~~ took the entire day, and at sundown Skipper Okane picked up signals from two more survivors and rescued them.

Twenty-two in all! - ¹ And then a long voyage back to base in just about the most overcrowded submarine in history.

ITALY

Today in Italy American Forces captured the ~~two~~ town of Scauri, and kept pushing on. And this took them right up to the new fortified positions of the Nazis, the Hitler line. At the same time other American troops scaled a forty-five hundred foot mountain, another point marking the beginning of that Hitler line. These places are near the coast, and mark the farthest line advances along the Mediterranean.

Further inland the British Eighth Army swept on in its attempt to isolate Cassino. That battered place is now nearly surrounded, and its Nazi Garrison has only a narrow corridor of escape, 2 miles wide. The corridor is the main highway, the Via Casilina, and the British are so close to it now that they can bomb the highway with their long range artillery. The latest report states that the Germans are able to use the Via Casilina only at night, and ⁺when they can push light supply columns through under the cover of darkness.

However, ^Hthe Germans still seem determined to hang onto their powerful positions at Cassino, and use these as a hinge of the Hitler line. Whether they will be able to do so remains to be seen. They will have a hard time, with Cassino almost ^{surrounded}.

The great allied offensive is less than six days old, and already it has resulted in the complete shattering of that famous Nazi Gustav line - all the way from the Liri River to the Mediterranean. The Americans and French have made advances of nearly twelve miles, and now face what appears to be the last strongly fortified barrier on the road to Rome. Or, more particularly, on the road to the Anzio beachhead. Word from Allied Headquarters conveys the belief that the Hitler line is the only string of permanent enemy fortifications until the beachhead is reached. However, German resistance is expected to be heavy, and the flames of war will probably soar to a climax.

~~sketch~~

The latest tells of a powerful British-Polish drive near Cassino to cut off the Germans

BURMA

The news tonight from southeastern Asia features the Chinese - in two ways. From China itself, the troops of Chiang Kai-Shek have driven down into Burma to within seventy miles of Lashio, the town which is ^{the} terminus of the Burma Road *on this side of the Himalayas.*

And then we hear some more about the American trained Chinese troops under the Command of General Stillwell. These ~~mk~~ cut the communications of a big Japanese force in the valley of the Mogaung River.

In India - operations against the remaining Jap invaders are impeded by wet weather. A communique from Mountbatten's headquarters states:- "Heavy rain made military movement ~~difficult~~ difficult". Heavy rain ^{and} that means the beginning of the monsoon, the wet season which is expected to tie up nearly everything.

SPAIN

On the Straits of Gibraltar, across the narrow water from Britain's famous rock, is the city of Tangier, a north African possession of Spain. With the Franco government neutral, Nazi Germany has been maintaining its usual consulate at Tangier, and the Japs have had representatives there too. Obviously, this has been a prize opportunity for our Axis enemies to spy out what goes on at Gibraltar and its highly strategic straits.

And now all this is at an end. Spain has ordered the German consulate ~~to be~~ closed, and is ousting the Nazi and Japanese agents. ^{by British} ~~This announcement of the news~~ was made today ~~by British~~ Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden, who stressed the importance ~~as~~ to the allies of the kicking out of enemy espionage at Tangier.

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Now, we'll let Hugh James
take over for a moment
^{then} and we'll have the latest
air news from Europe

POLES

The exiled Polish government in London today took measures against Anti-Semitism in the Polish military forces in England. The National Council voted to take all political powers away from the Polish Army Commander-in-Chief, General Sosnowski. In the political field, the ~~Guminski~~ General had been slated as the next Polish President.

For some time there has been agitation because of anti-Semitic trouble among the Polish troops. Some while ago, twenty-one Jewish soldiers left their units in Scotland and went to London to enlist in the British Army. They said they were quitting the Polish forces because of anti-Semitism. Whereupon they were tried for desertion, and convicted - but were granted amnesty.

Last week Socialist elements of the exiled government made anti-Semitic charges, and a bitter row developed. And now today - a compromise. This takes the form of depriving General Sosnowski of his political powers - he, together with the War Minister of the exiled government, having been accused of encouraging anti-Semitism.

Four days now the weather has been bad along the English Channel, and today the unfavorable aspect of the elements reached a climax - with a violent storm whipping the Channel into a tossing turmoil of gray water. Everybody knows the importance of the weather over there right now - it's importance ^{with reference} ~~to the~~ ~~Second Front~~ ~~invasion~~ ~~to the~~ ~~Second Front~~ ~~invasion~~ ^{to the} ^{Second Front} ^{invasion}. The blow to be hurled across the Channel will require good weather, and the month of May was supposed to provide that. But now, in the middle of May - howling gales are sweeping northern Europe.

Altogether, the pattern of springtime weather has been ^{rather} ~~than~~ ^{normal}. April was unusually fair, and from April Seventeenth to May Thirteenth, northern Europe had almost a solid month of conditions perfect for flying. ^{And} That was the meteorological background for the non-stop air offensive - the pre-invasion sky assault which smashed Nazi Germany and the invasion coast, ~~day~~ ^{day} after day, night after night. Actually, the air operations were ahead of schedule, because of the unusually good weather.

Right now there is a lull, and the heavy bombers are grounded. Today's news, for example, tells only ~~us~~ of a blow by

the all-weather planes, the Mosquitoes - which hurled more
blockbusters on Berlin. It's a breathing spell for the enemy,
but this is more than offset by the preceding month of fair weather
bombing, ^{When} ~~with~~ the Allied Air Forces ^{did} ~~doing~~ much more than their
alloted job.

No doubt the present unseasonable storms in May will soon
pass, and the customary bright weather will return - weather for
a new high tide of the air offensive - weather adapted to invasion.

FORTRESS

Here is a story of grim heroism and sacrifice, a tragic tale ~~am~~ to be told as a tribute to the devoted teamwork and the comradely valor of the bomber crews in the air battles overseas.

It tells of a pilot of a flying fortress that bombed a Nazi fighter plane ~~plane~~ factory, and then was ganged by a swarm of enemy planes. The tail gunner was killed, and the navigator desperately wounded. Two engines were knocked out, and the pilot was hardly able to keep the big bomber in the air. They were nearing the coast, the English Channel, when a blast of enemy fire knocked out another engine - ~~am~~ leaving the Fortress with only one - *and, according to the story she* ~~and, the ship~~ couldn't keep going with a single motor.

The pilot was Lieutenant William Moses of Pittsburgh, and, he gave the order to bail out. 'Better to descend by parachute and be made prisoner than to crash in the disabled ship. So bail out - and the first man jumped. But, as he did so, he *and in some way* kicked the parachute of the wounded navigator, [^] put it out of commission, and now the navigator had no chute with which to jump.

"So", said the pilot afterward, "the rest of us decided to stay".

~~Yes, they determined to stick it out with their comrade, who was so desperately hurt.~~

The Fortress was staggering on its way down. The pilot, with all his skill, was just about to nurse it to the coast, the English Channel - for a landing on the water, where they would have a chance. The dying Fortress, with the last gasp of its one remaining motor, hurtled out onto the Channel ~~xxx~~ crashed, and sank.

They had a rubber boat, and in it they placed the wounded navigator. The other survivors climbed in. That is - all ~~xxx~~ but one. There wasn't enough ~~xx~~ room in the boat for the last one, the turret gunner, Sergeant Roy Hoesch of Toledo, Ohio. All he could do was hang onto the side of the boat, freezing in the icy water.

The navigator, ~~xx~~ feeble from his hurts, was ~~xxxx~~ able to look over the side and see the gunner's head bobbing in ~~xx~~ the water. He beckoned weakly to the co-pilot, Lieutenant Eugene Gilbert of Quincy, Illinois. The co-pilot bent over him, and

the navigator whispered in painful syllables. Then he slumped back, and went limp.

Whereupon the co-pilot called out to the others in a hoarse voice: "He asked me to bury him there in the water. He wanted to make room for him", the co-pilot added, pointing to the gunner in the water.

No one said anything. Then a couple of them raised the navigator's body and slid it over the side, and as it floated away they pulled the gunner into the boat.

"It was the way he wanted it", the co-pilot said afterward - the way desired by the navigator for whose sake they had all crashed into the water, and who, dying, wanted to make way for his comrade.

STRIKES

The most important of the current strikes has come to an end - with the union of war plant foremen calling off the walkout that has tied up a ~~xx~~ lot of war production in Detroit. This afternoon, union officials voted unanimously to recommend that the thirty-five hundred foremen return to work at once.

This followed a meeting in Washington at which General Arnold, Commander of the Army Air Forces, told the union leaders that the strike of the foremen was a setback for our flying forces in the war. He said the ~~wik~~ walk-out was of a kind that might interfere with our bombing of Nazi ~~and~~ Germany and even effect the Second Front invasion.

And the Navy had the same sort of thing to say, with Rear Admiral Ernest Pace declaring: "The strike is affecting ^{is a fighter,} two our our planes - one of which ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ the spearhead of the attack in the Pacific".

With that kind of remonstrance from both the Army and the Fleet, the foremen's Union decided promptly to call off the strike.

CALIFORNIA PRIMARY

Today's primary count in California is the more interesting, because of twisters afforded by the California Election Law. A candidate of one party is permitted to run in the primary of the other party as well as that of his own. Thus Democratic Senator Sheridan Downey was entered in the Republican Primary as well as the ~~xxx~~ Democratic, and vice versa, the Republican Frederick S. Houser was in the Democratic Primary, as well as that of the G.O.P.

The national importance of the combination is seen in the fact that Downey ran as the strongest kind of administration supporter, while Houser campaigned on an anti-administration platform. So what happened?

Each ran first in his own primary, and took second place in that of the other party. However, administration supporter Senator Downey did better in the G.O.P. race than Houser did in the Democratic competition.

In the Democratic primary, Downey has three ~~thousand~~ hundred-and-fifty-seven thousand votes to Houser's ninety-two thousand - a little less than four to one. While in the

Republican primary, Houser has two-hundred-and-fifteen thousand to Downey's eighty-eight thousand, a little less than two-and-a-half-to-one. All of which would seem to give an edge to the champion of the administration, and it will be interesting to see how the ^{whole} ~~thing~~ thing works out on election day in November.

In the case of Congressmen, ^{all} ~~all~~ who ran for renomination won out, with one exception. In Los Angeles, Congressman John H. Costello lost out to Hal Styles, the radio master of ceremonies. ~~Hal wins the~~ ^{Democratic} ~~Republican~~ nomination. In the G. O. P. primary, on the other hand, Democratic Costello ran far ahead of Styles. But, that won't do him any good, because the election law provides that if a candidate fails to win in his own party primary, he is marked down as defeated even though he wins in the primary of the other party. So Radio Master of Ceremonies Hal Styles will enter the election running against a regular Republican candidate. Hal isn't the only personality from the entertainment world to be nominated in California. A Democratic winner in Los Angeles is Helen Gahagan Douglas, one time stage actress and the wife of movie actor, Melvyn Douglas - she is nominated on the Democratic ticket for Congress.

TURKEYS

~~Out~~ ⁹ In Los Angeles, ^{court 9} a long suffering judge is confronted with the following problem: Which is the worst, the noise of nine hundred turkeys, ^{or} the shrieking of a couple of peacocks? the invasion of an ~~army~~ of rats, or the perfume of a hog farm?

The dilemma ^{was} brought forward by a nobleman -- Prince George Meskhi-Gleboff, ^{who} ~~he~~ has a sumptuous estate, ~~and~~ right next door ^{to} a turkey farm. His complaint is that the gobbling, clucking and cackling ~~is~~ noise of nine hundred turkeys disturbs his peace and tranquillity. In fact, the turkeys make such an uproar that they have broken up ^{his swanky princely} garden parties, ~~at which~~ ~~the prince was entertaining fashionable friends.~~

He charges moreover, that the feed provided for the turkeys has attracted a huge colony of rats, which often wander over to the princely estate - where there's a grove of avocado trees. The rats climb ~~the~~ ^{his} trees, and ~~they~~ ^{eat} top off their dinner of turkey feed with a salad of avocado. ~~The invasion of rats is particularly effective, when the Prince is having~~ ~~one of his garden parties.~~ ~~You can imagine the fashionable ladies are enthralled when the rats~~ ^{go} galloping across the lawn.

The reply of the turkey farmer is that the noise made by his nine hundred birds is not disagreeable at all. They emit what he calls "a pleasant, ~~low singing~~, melodious sound. That is -- really musical," *says he.*

"Not at all," ~~he adds~~, ^{he} like the uproar created by the two peacocks - which the Prince has on his estate. The screeching and ~~squawking~~ squawking of the lordly birds ~~is~~ is earsplitting. *And* They distrub the turkey farmer - not to mention the turkeys.

~~As for the rats, they don't belong to the turkey farm, at all - he maintains. They come from somewhere else.~~

~~On top of all of which, he asks - if the Prince wants to complain about something, why doesn't he mention that hog farm nearby? The noise of his turkeys, says he, is nothing compared to the perfume from the hog farm - especially when it drifts over the princely garden parties.~~

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With a world war going on Prince Meslhi ~~Gebhoff~~ ought to find something more important to grouse about than the gobbling of turkeys. What do you think Hugh?