SUB LEAD LT-PAGMM. June 1st 53.

of Mount Everest. The "Times" most famous of British newspapers, put out a special edition - announcing the jubilant news to the Coronation crowd.

Queen Elizabeth was aroused from sleep to hear it. She had retired on the eve of her Coronation, was to arise in a few hours for the great event. But was got out of bed - to be informed of the exploit. Which, from the beginning had been intended as a Coronation gift to her.

Actually, the topmost present pinnacle of Everest had been climbed on Friday, but it was only tonight that the news got through - from the lofty reaches of the world's highest mountain. Then - sent on to a point for communication to the outside world.

The climbers had been beaten back on previous attempts, but had stuck to their camp at the twenty-seven thousand foot level. For one more go at that ultimate summit - which no human being had ever

as is known. They had to make it ****** now or never because the monsoon was closing in. The rains which mean huge snows - high in the Himalayas.

Moreover, they were determined to do it in time for the Coronation.

The final victory over Everest was won by a thirty-four year old New Zealand bee keeper -

the south island of the magnificent peaks of his own native New Zealand.

He was accompanied by a native guide - named Tensing.

A Sherpa tribesman, who, time and again, has accompanied Everest expeditions. Tensing, the Sherpa of Nepal, who has taken part in more attempts on Everest than any other man in the world.

The details of the magnificent exploit are

not yet known. Presumably, we'll have them tomorrow.

What a tremendous feature to accompany the pagentry

of royalty in London. Far off in the Himalayas, the

conquest of Everest.)

CORONATION HONORS

The list of Coronation honors, today, makes one thing imperative - a prompt meeting of the "Pioneers". Which is a most American organization - and, ordinarily, would not be much concerned about Knighthoods bestowed in London.

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First, the news is playing up the headline that, for the first time in history, a jockey becomes a Knight. Gordon Richards, who has ridden forty-seven -hundred winners in horse races. Britain's premier jockey - now Sir Gordon Richards. Well, the Knights of old used to ride horses! So why not?

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The honors list is headed by the usual top ranking figures of royalty, church and state.

Princess Margaret made a Dame of the Royal Victorian Order. The Archbishop of Canterbury, who will crown Her Majesty tomorrow, is awarded the Grand Cross of the Victorian Order. The list also includes a Welsh coal miner and a cheese maker of Shropshire - who

get the British Empire Medal.

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But now - the point of particular American interest. A Knighthood bestowed on Dr. Hugh Stott Taylor, Dean of the Graduate School at Princeton University. His field - chemistry and atomic science. He was prominent in the atomic bomb research.

So "Doc" Taylor is now Sir Hugh! which will interest all Princetonians - especially "The Pioneers" which takes us back to an important page of American history. Academic - also presidential.

Woodrow Wilson was President of Princeton
when a project was formed for a new graduate school;
and that brought about a famous dispute between
Woodrow Wilson and Dean West, a great figure in
education. Dean Andy West argued - the new graduate
school should be at a place a mile or so away from
the University proper, tokeep it separate from undergraduate activities. Woodrow Wilson thought - it
should be right on the campus - undergrads to mix

with postgrad men. Dean West won the argument - and, today, the Graduate School is a mile or so away.

Whereupon Woodrow Wilson resigned, got into politics, became Governor of New Jersey, then President of the United States - all because of the Grad College at Princeton.

Well, one of the early students at the new Graduate School was a young English chemist - Hugh Stott Taylor. I got to know him because I, myself, was doing graduate work at Princeton at the same time; and we kept up acquaintance thereafter, although we followed Paths far different. Dr. Taylor stayed on at the Princeton Graduate School, doing scientific research - while I went off travelling. Then - the radio.

A few years ago, he became head of the graduate school. So I suggested to Prof. Donald Stone at Dartwouth, another Pioneer, that the group of us who had been there together in those early

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days should stage a celebration in honor of Doc

Taylor, successor to Dean West. Out of that come

The Pioneers -- all because of Hugh Taylor.

Surely we'll have to call a session, now that Doc has been Knighted! A celebration for him when he returns. We always called him "Doc". Now - Sir Hugh!

A dispatch from London states - that Mrs.

Louise Cochran, the young lady from Texas, hopes

to have an audience with Queen Elizabeth. Yes, the

dame from Houston who cabled Buckingham Palace for

a hotelreservation, and got back a cablegram signed,

apparently, by the Queen's Private Secretary, Sir

Allen Lascelles, saying a room would be held at

Kensington Palace.

when Mrs. Cochran passed through New York on Friday, on her way to the Coronation - I invited her to stay at a house that I, myself, had rented for the event. Today inLondon, she told newsmen that she was going to that house, and - not to the Palace. Then she added: "I may go to the Embassy to see if the Ambassador can get me an audience with the Queen. How I would love tomeet Her Majesty!"

I hope she succeeds. She promised me to come on the air from London, if everything works out!

I wonder?

Secretary of State Dulles told the country tonight - we might as well write off the proposed defense organization for the Middle East. After his trip in those lands, he tells us that the Arab countries are so absorbed in their own quarrels with Israel, with Great Britain, with France, they pay little attention to the menace of communism. So Middle Eastern Defense is, in the words of the Secretary, "a future, rather than an immediate possibility."

REORGANIZATION

President Eisenhower gave Congress, today,
a reorganization plan for the State Department - a
major policy move. Under this program, two new
agencies would be created to deal with foreign aid
and with international information. These would be
separate from the State Department, but would be under
the direction of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles
-- he to be responsible for foreign aid and
international information policies.

One of the two new agencies would be called

- foreign operations administration. In which would

be concentrated all programs to help our allies

abroad, including Mutual Security and Economic

assistance, the so-called Point Four. Presumably,

the head of this new Foreign operations Administration

would be - Harold Stassen, now Mutual Security

Director. But, in over-all charge - the Secretary

of State.

at present divided among the State Department, and

various other government bureaus. One important

angle - the voice of America, which has been under

so much Congressional criticism. All mem now, to be

unified in what would be called - the United States

Information Agency. Separate from the State

Department- but with policies to be set by Secretary

Dulles.

In all this, President Eisenhower's aim appears to be to give the Secretary of State greater and clearer responsibility for the conduct of Foreign Policy, as laid down by the President. He says.

The purpose is to eliminate what he calls
"confusion, blurred authority, and clouded
responsibility."

Along with this, President Eisenhower

presents to Congress two other plans for reorganization

One - to establish a three-man council of economic

advisers. The other - to transfer the program of

airline subsidies to the Civil Aeronautics Board.

Harvard has a new President - and he comes

from a smallcollege. Dr. Nathan Marsh Pusey, President

of Lawrence College at Appleton, Wisconsin. Harvard

alumnus and a Greek scholar - who has made a notable

record at that small Wisconsin institution of learning

Now - called to one of the highest educational posts

in the world.

At Miami, today, another of those cases of somebody on a high window ledge - threatening to jump. This time - a young bride. Young indeed - fifteen year old Sheila Rose Mosso.

She perched on a ledge twenty-five stories
above the street, crying out - she'd jump, unless
they brought her husband to her. Which was difficult
- because her husband, Private James Mosso, was an
Air Force deserter - a prisoner in a stockade at
McDill Air Base near Tampa, two hundred and seventy
miles away.

The two were married a year ago. The bridegroom was drafted, and deserted. He was picked up - and a couple of weeks ago was in the stockade.

Where - his girl bride visited him.

It was no ordinary visit. She slipped him a gun, and private Mosso, firing a shot, escaped, with Sheila. He was recaptured quickly - and put back in the stockade.

The girl was taken to jail in Miami -- where

the prison is a skyscraper. Today she managed to get through a window, and there she was, perched on the ledge.

"I want Jim" she sobbed.

The MB warden of the prison talked to her from a nearby window and so did the Catholic priest. They got her parents, who tried to persuade her to come in. But she only wailed: "I won't come in until I see Jim. I don't want to live without him."

So what could they do? Well, they got Jim, they phoned the Air Base near Tampa, and the G I was flown to Miami. When Sheila was informed that Jim was on his way - in she came. Jim arrived in due course, and they were together for half an hour.

Apparently, Jim talked sense into Sheila.

She quieted down, and then Jim was taken back to the hoosegow at the air base.

In Arizona, two rangers made an adventurous, risky trip down into the Grand Canyon - to investigate a report of a man coming down by parachute into one of the wildest parts of that stupendous chasm.

parachutes floating down. He was we sure that on one of them - a man was dangling. "Wearing old type pilots goggles and a tight fitting helmet." Descending onto a mesa, thirty-two hundred feet down in the Grand Canyon. The mesa, one of those typical tablelands a lost would - of the west - this one rising high above the floor of the mesa.

An inquiry was made - but it was found that
no plane was missing anywhere, no pilot unaccounted
for. The air authorities gussed that the parachutes,
actually, were devices for weather study, released at
the March Air Force Base in California. So it must
have been a delusion - somebody seeing a man in goggles
and helmet dangling from one.

However, they were taking no chances, and

the two rangers, Frank Sylvester and Lew Womack set out to investigate. They made their way down through the crags in the Grand Canyon - and, after tough travel, came in sight of the mesa. Sure enough, through their binoculars, they spotted, two "white glistening objects," the two parachutes. They couldn't get onto the mesa -- an impossible climb. But, according to all signs, the parachutes are -- weather devices.

but that's considered two dangerous - the place
being a nightmare fantasy of crags, rocky pinnacles,
and treacherous downdrafts of air. So the two
parachutes will stay there undisturbed - on that
inaccessible mesa of the Grand Canyon - that
inaccessible desa of the Grand Canyon - that
inaccessible desa of the Grand Canyon - that

Here's the story of a young lady who might be called - Miss Miss. Time and again she has competed for the honor of being miss something - or - other -- but, every time, she comes in second. Scoring - a miss.

She's Mary Ann Harrison, a New York model, and the list of the titles she has run for is curious comment on that peculiar American institution -- Niss America, Miss Universe, miss this or that. I suppose the beef industry would crown - Miss Steak.

Here are some of the titles that Miss Miss has failed to win. She came in second for:

Miss Navy Day

Miss Flash Bulb

Miss Panama City

Miss Fiesta of five Flags. Sounds like a junior edition of the United Nations.

Miss Sunshine Girl

Miss Likeable Smile

Miss Beach Playmate

Miss Safety First. That's the prudent one.

Fortune, and Miss Calculation. Is you want to amust your want to amust own. But don't misbehave.