

WAR

L.I. - P. 9.

Thursday, Jan. 27th Col. Ames

Secretary of the Army Kenneth ~~C.~~ Royall, told Congress today that war is not imminent. "But" he says "it is at least a possibility". He thinks there is little likelihood of the international situation improving for a number of years.

He wants the draft act kept on the books as a spur to voluntary enlistments - although he told the Armed Services Committee of the House that the Army does not plan to draft any more ~~new~~ men in the immediate future. The draft act to be kept as a kind of big stick to keep the Army up to strength. He wants our military establishment kept big enough to cope with each change in foreign affairs. "We must plan," said he, "by a span of years, and ~~not~~ from crisis to crisis".

RENTS

Now About that rent strike in the West -- landlords threatening their tenants with mass evictions, as a protest against Federal rent control. The matter has reached President Truman's desk in the White House, and the President says he doesn't think the landlords will go through with their ~~plan~~ plan. The Tulsa plan, they are calling it. The White House thinks that turning out tenants ~~is~~ is a poor way to approach the rent control problem.

Shortly afterward Federal Rent Director Tighe Woods announced that the government will seek court orders against landlords who try to oust their tenants. He said he would use what he termed "every authority ~~in~~ at my command" to prevent evictions in any part of the country.

The landlords rent strike is spreading. Today from Kansas City, Detroit, ~~in~~ Milwaukee, Denver, Minneapolis and Grand Rapids - the same story. More than twenty thousand families in seven large cities are threatened. And landlords in Chicago,

St. Louis, Akron, Ohio; Lincoln, Nebraska and Philadelphia are said to be ~~now~~ planning to join the strike.

A spokesman for an Ohio landlord group comes up with an idea to solve the housing problem. He wants all single men and women evicted from apartments, and the space made available to families.

SUMNER WELLES

Something of a medical miracle is reported in the case of Sumner Welles. They have restored the use of his arms and legs - by treatment featuring two wonder working drugs, ^{hery} ~~her~~parin and penicillin.

The news over a month ago told how the former Undersecretary of State was found almost frozen to death on his Maryland estate when he fell unconscious - stricken with a heart attack. At that time the doctors feared that his fingers and toes and possibly his hands and feet would have to be amputated - so frost bitten that badly. But now Sumner Welles has the full use of those frost bitten hands, feet and legs again.

The first wonder drug, herparin was used to check the coagulation - the clotting of the blood in the frozen cells. Then penicillin was injected to combat infection.

Simultaneously the doctors employed a new treatment based on ~~as~~ one of the oldest, ~~for frost~~ biter.

A modern application of that old principle of rubbing a frost bite with snow. The fifty-six year old former diplomat was kept in a cold hospital room. No heat, and hour by hour by nurses applied freezing cold packs to his injuries. ~~It is a~~ great tribute to the old remedy of our grand-fathers -- rub a frost bite with snow, keep it cold.

So now Dr. Ross Veal at Washington casualty Hospital reports that Sumner Welles is now up and walking, about, and will soon be able to go home.

RAILROAD

In Colorado - the end of a railroad. Today an ~~historic~~ line with a romantic history passed out of existence. Ever heard of it -- the ^{Colo.} Midland Railroad? Probably not, unless you are familiar with the epic of western gold mining. The Midland was one of three railroads that served the Cripple Creek area, when that section of the Colorado Mountains was fabulous with the glitter of gold. There ~~was~~ ^{were} two others, the Florence and Cripple Creek line, the F & C C -- which cost a million dollars a mile to build. It ran for twenty-eight miles. And -- the Colorado Springs and Cripple Creek, Short Line.

^{IF} The Short Line came into existence when a number of gold mining men had to wait at a junction point for ten hours -- trying to make connections. They got so ~~mad~~ mad during those ten hours of ~~the~~ waiting at a way-station ~~that~~ they decided to build a railroad ~~on~~ of their own. They did -- putting up a couple of million dollars for the Short Line.

The two other railroads passed out of existence years ago -- because of the decline of Cripple Creek ^{Victor} gold mining. Time was when the area had sixty thousand people ^{— at one time —} -- now not one tenth that number. So, today, the last of ~~the~~ those three railroads ~~is~~ famous in gold mining romance, ran its last train -- a final trip, from Colorado Springs ^{Victor} to Cripple Creek.

Well, I ^{grew} ~~happen to have grown~~ up in the Cripple Creek section, at the ^{mine — at} ~~adjacent town of~~ Victor, during the glowing years of gold. On this present trip through the West, I was in Denver -- and couldn't miss the last train on the old Midland. That's what brought me to Colorado Springs, and today I was aboard -- for that final trip.

The locomotive and two coaches were out of the past -- that picturesque area when the stage coach gave way to the railroad train. The observation car dated back to Eighteen Seventy-Six, the Midland having bought it from another line. A glimpse of

that train was like a look backward into the old West.

For the ~~the~~ final trip they had something of a ceremony -- which consisted largely of a passenger list of old-timers, veterans of the glory day of gold mining. So on we went, the ancient locomotive chugging up steep grades, so steep ~~that~~ we hardly went more than fifteen miles an hour during the forty-eight mile run. And, all the while, the old timers kept up a running fire of conversation. What did they talk about? Politics. That was the old America -- always talking politics.

I sat beside one veteran, who told me about the Philadelphia ~~Ex~~ Convention. I was puzzled by what he said until I realized he was talking about the Philadelphia Convention at which McKinley was nominated, back in Eighteen Ninety-Six. Actually, I wasn't surprised because ~~he~~^{he} happened to be my old boss, ^{up there at Victor and} ~~at~~ Cripple Creek, Judge John E White,

known as Honest ~~Jim~~ John, famous in these parts as an editor, jurist and member of the State Legislature. He was manager of the Victor Record, and I worked for him as a reporter. Then he made me the Editor of the Record - when I was twenty.

On the train was former Governor of Colorado Ralph Carr, who was the Editor of the paper at nearby Cripple Creek. The two communities were ~~intense~~ rival ^{s,} ~~towns~~ and we were ~~the~~ rival editors. He about as young as I.

The talk about politics was fascinating -- featuring arguments about Roosevelt. -- ~~always~~ ~~a controversial subject~~. But this was about Theodore Roosevelt, and the political issue under discussion ^{today was --} ~~the~~ free silver, ~~too~~, ~~it was all~~ ~~out of the past; aboard that last train on the~~ ~~old Midland~~ -- going back to the days of William Jennings Bryan and the Cross of Gold.

Which put a focus of interest on Danny Sullivan, one of the legendary characters out

here. Danny Sullivan was postmaster at Cripple Creek - appointed by President McKinley. Then came the time when McKinley ran for a second term, the Vice Presidential candidate, ~~was~~ Teddy Roosevelt. The burning issue so far as Colorado was concerned, was free silver versus the gold ~~as~~ standard. ~~and~~ One faction of western Republicans seceded from the party. Teddy Roosevelt came out to Denver and made a campaign speech. During which the question was put to him -- how did he stand -- on free silver? Teddy ~~Roosevelt~~ stood up there in front of a tense audience and told them that in the East he stood for the gold standard and in the West he stood for the same thing. There was a howling uproar.

~~T. R.~~
~~Teddy Roosevelt~~ had his nerve -- because he then went right up into the mining country. He took the train from Colorado Springs to Victor and Cripple Creek -- travelling on that same old Midland Railroad that we took today -- aboard the last train.

at Victor the Republican Vice Pres-
~~The reception he got at Victor was an~~
~~candidate was~~
~~affray. They gave a feature part to Danny Sullivan,~~
~~the Cripple Creek Postmaster.~~

~~Theodore Roosevelt was~~ met by an angry crowd with banners denouncing the gold standard. *And some reading "Hang T.R."!*
The mob swarmed around him, started roughing him.

Teddy was an able-bodied citizen, an amateur boxer, but he had painfully weak eyesight -- and his glasses were dangling at the end of a ~~string~~ cord. But there he was punching -- although he couldn't see much of what he was hitting at.

And from some distance, Danny Sullivan saw what was going on and sailed in. He grabbed a banner from one of the ^{the} rarchers, a banner on a two-by-four, and with that piece of timber, he flailed away and knocked them right and left, and ^{rescued} Theo. Roosevelt. *Teddy took off a big ring*
~~remained rescued Vice Presidential candidate~~
he was wearing with a diamond, an emerald and a ruby and he gave it to Sandy.
~~Theodore Roosevelt~~ Some while later Danny Sullivan

got into a political feud and there was a powerful move to oust him as Postmaster at Cripple Creek.

Influence at Washington was brought to bear -- right into the White House. The President^{by} then, was Theodore Roosevelt -- and when he was asked to

fire Danny Sullivan, he replied that Danny ^{was okay} ~~would~~ ^{with him and that he would stay} on the job until they could prove that he was a

^{right they} ~~stealing~~ ^{thief.} cattle. So that was how they talked politics ^{on} ~~about~~ that last train today. ---

Kenneth Geddes, Mayor of Victor, Merrill Shoupe, and Alfred H. Beebee of the Golden Cycle Mine, owner of the Midland Railroad, ~~led in the debate on that hot issue -- free silver and gold standard.~~

Meanwhile, the last train was climbing grades, higher and higher -- in some of the most remarkable mountain ^{grandeur} ~~scenery~~ on this earth. Scenes of interest were pointed out by Lloyd Shaw, who

at one time was a hawker on the Midland, pointing out wonders of nature to sight-seers. ^{On one side Pike's Peak,} ~~over in~~ and around some of the curves, in the far distance, ~~was~~ a towering range, the

Sangre de Christo Mountains. And we passed through

Gillette, renowned as the only city in America *ever*
to have
~~that had~~ a bullfight -- with torreador and matador
and the killing of the bull. Gillette at that
time, fifty years ago, had a population of twelve
thousand ⁱⁿ the golden age of gold mining.--

P Today Gillette has a population of exactly three,
-- Not even a ghost town left. And we rattled
through on the last train, and a railroad came
to an end - at Victor at Cripple Creek.

— — —
And today in N.Y. - a
newspaper came to an end -
The Star. ~~in N.Y.~~ Successors
to P.M. the Star folded today.

MARRIAGE

The marriage of Film Star Tyrone Power to actress Linda Christians today proved that an ancient Roman church can show Hollywood a few things.

Eight thousand people -- mostly women -- swarmed ~~mm~~ outside the church, and a thousand Italian gendarmes, some in jeeps, failed to hold the movie fans. They screamed, and sighed, and wept. They climbed over the jeeps, jumped on the shoulders of the cops and tore each others clothes off.

U S Ambassador James Dunn tried to fight his way into the church - through the ~~mxxxxx~~ milling crowd. He got inside, finally, minus his overcoat. His ^(silken)~~xxxxx~~ top[^]per crushed. His tie ripped off and his collar wilted. But he made it.

The bride ~~was~~ late. Tyrone Power kept waiting at the altar rail. Then, when Linda arrived, three hundred women rushed the police and pushed through the doors into the church.

The ushers were led by the ~~am~~ All-American football star Mike Frankovich, and they went into action. The crowd was ejected, the doors were slammed, and the marriage was celebrated under the floodlights with the cameras grinding. A wedding in ancient Rome with the Hollywood touch.

And now a few words with
the real Hollywood touch --
Ken Niles from Hollywood.