

L.T.-Olds, Fisher Tues. Nov. 10th '64.

The word from Moscow is that the Communist leaders from the West - have let Brezhnev and Kosygin off the hook. How? By not pressing the demand - for personal talks with Khrushchev. The French and Italian comrades, before leaving for Moscow - mentioned this as an indispensable condition. If - B. and K. wanted their support.

The new Soviet leaders - couldn't permit it. Not in view of Khrushchev's habit of defending - his own position. So they asked the foreign Reds - to take their word for what happened to Khrushchev. The men from Paris and Rome agreed - after much discussion. Prompting the surmise in Moscow - that the ^{Soviet} fallen leader will never be permitted to give his side of the story.

One foreigner is not asking to see Khrushchev - the Premier of Red China. Clou En-lai wanted the change - in the Soviet government. And his strategy now - is to wangle B. and K. away from the Khrushchev position. Especially from -the Communist summit conference that would render official the split between Russia and Red China.

CITIZEN

Albert Smith of Hammer Vale, England - has just scored a "first" in American history. He's the first person ever denied American citizenship - for sleeping.

The point being that Albert Smith dozed off - in a Seattle courtroom. Or at least, such was the judgment - of the Bench. Judge William Beeks promptly wrote on the petition - "Denied, went to sleep in court." And suggested that the petitioner try again - in six months.

The petitioner calls it - a bum rap. Still, he has the consolation of uniqueness - as he waits for the next time around. Not even a citizen, and yet he occupies a footnote - in the annals of the Immigration Department. The only man ever denied citizenship for snoozing - Albert Smith, of Hammer Vale, England.

LOWELL, JR.

I know Admiral MacMillan will be interested in the latest news about my son making a forced landing at night in a remote corner of Alaska - which I didn't know about until I read the Associated Press wire this morning. It seems that Lowell, Jr. with a passenger along, his friend and colleague Representative Jim Binkley - ran out of gas between Rome and Fairbanks; but the story says he got down safely, which is all that matters - at night, in a lonely part of Alaska - in an emergency landing - in his rather famous Cessna that he calls "Charlie" in which he and Tay have flown 100,000 miles or so over Europe, Africa, Asia, and North America.

As for that political contest up there - we hear its still close. Out of a total of some sixty thousand votes some 4500 absentee ballots due to be counted on Thursday will tell the tale. So says the A.P. wire. Then we will know who will be the Alaskan to sit in the United States House of Representatives, as sole representative of a region 1/5th the size of all 49 of the other states, Dick.

WILSON

Harold Wilson's trip to Washington next month - is being described as "an informal working visit." Diplomatic language which means - that the British Prime Minister will not be concerned with high level decisions. His main purpose - to establish a direct liaison with President Johnson. The two leaders, to learn - each other's ideas. Making it possible for them to understand how international problems look - on opposite sides of the Atlantic. This, with an eye to the future - when major decisions will have to be made.

SUDAN

Those riots in the Sudan have produced an odd variation on the theme of international antagonism. The mobs in Khartoum - attacking two embassies. The American - and the Egyptian. The first time, as far as I can remember - that ~~those~~ two have been under fire together.

Reason - the Sudanese violence is led by ^{Red} agitators, who oppose America - for self-evident reasons. And oppose the United Arab Republic - because Nasser has jailed the leaders of the Egyptian Communist Party.

The rioting is still going on - in Khartoum. The danger of a Red take-over, growing by the hour - according to travelers reaching Cairo from the Sudan.

FIRE

Tonight, the forest land of Kentucky - is closed to the public. Governor Breathitt, reacting to - the rash of forest fires that have broken out across his state. Almost four hundred - in the first ten days of this month. ~~Ruiningxx~~ Ruining - eleven thousand acres. "Wild fires in all sections" - as the Governor of Kentucky puts it.

Cause - drought plus high winds. Drought, creating the dry brush - that quickly blazes up. Winds, whipping the flames - through the tall timber. The fire marshals in Frankfort predict - that the fire hazard will get worse before it gets better. The danger to life and limb, reduced - by keeping the public out of the forest land of Kentucky.

POISON

Here's another chapter in - the San Francisco poisoning case. Last night - we were introduced to the characters of the story. ~~And discovered - the plot.~~ How Mrs. Vanda Hoff Unger - contracted a mysterious ailment, which was traced to small doses of carbon tetrachloride - said to have been placed in her coffee by her nephew, William Cootes.

At the same time - ~~thirty~~⁵⁰² thousand dollars worth of jewelry disappeared from Mrs. Unger's safe deposit box. Tonight's chapter of this thriller - concerns the gems. They're beginning to turn up. First, a sapphire ring - in New York, Then, an unset diamond - in Los Angeles. The police say they'll recover more of the Unger jewels - before too long.

[As for the poisoning - the victim appeared before a Grand Jury last night. Mrs. Unger, testifying - about her ~~nephew~~ nephew's visits to her at the hospital. And about the fact that her coffee - had a bitter burning taste. The kind of taste associated with - carbon tetrachloride.]

MacMILLAN

Now a salute to one of the great explorers of our time. That phrase could be a cliché. But not when the time involved - extends back to the turn of the century. Not when the explorer referred to - is the sole survivor of the Peary expedition to the North Pole.

That was - in Nineteen Nine. Peary's chief assistant - a thirty-five-year-old New Englander named Donald MacMillan. MacMillan had charge of - the base camp. Too important an assignment for anyone else - in those days when the Arctic exploration was rather primitive. Dog sleds - where we now use weasels. And - so on.

Anyway, MacMillan was not with Peary - on the final dash to the Ultimate North. In fact he had to wait half - a-century -- to reach the North Pole - till Lowell Jr. and I were with him at the Pole in 1959. His twenty-five expeditions took him all over the Arctic - and made him a pioneer of exploration. But the Top of the World eluded him - until our High Adventure flight of Nineteen Fifty-Nine.

~~We had~~ With us - Peter Freuchen, Bernt Balchen,
Sir Hubert Wilkins, And - the veteran of us all, The living
link - with the heroic age of Polar exploration. MacMillan
looked down on the Arctic waste - through which the Peary
expedition had struggled for weeks on end. He recalled - the
hardships, the endurance, the triumphant return of Peary and
Henson. He had - at long last - the thrill of reaching the
North Pole. Over which - we were flying at the time.

But then, thrills are nothing new - to this pioneer of
the Polar regions. He's had many of them along the way to -
his ninetieth birthday, which he is celebrating - amid friends
and a mountain of letters and telegrams - at his home in
Provincetown, Massachusetts. So, here's to the grand old man
of Arctic exploration - of all exploration. Admiral Donald
MacMillan.