

L.T.R.G. Fri. Aug. 29 - '52,

(The greatest aerial assault of the Korea war was hurled today. Target - the capital city of the Reds, Pyongyang, all-important supply center of Communist armies, a focus of communications, transport, the storing of munitions, armament. (Pyongyang, ringed with batteries of anti-aircraft guns. To the north - squadrons of Russian-built migs, air power of jet based on that Manchurian sanctuary. So you'd have thought the U.N. Air Force would have made a surprise attack - to minimize resistance.)

The story begins at the Seoul radio station this morning, an announcer took the microphone and spoke a message directed at the enemy capital, the target for the air assault.

Can't say ~~"We interrupt this program to bring a special bomb warning to the citizens of Pyongyang,"~~ said the announcer. "United Nations bombers will destroy ~~xx~~

Communist war supplies, industries and military targets in your town today. Leave now. Seek shelter. The U.N. wants to save your lives. Leave Pyongyang now."

(The warning was given shortly before ten a.m., a busy time of day, so that as many people as possible might benefit - at Pyongyang. Ample advance notice also, to the Communist armed forces' - the ^{ir} guns, ^{and} jet planes. Eliminating - all element of surprise.)

Fifteen minutes after the radio message, the first wave of planes roared over Pyongyang - squadrons of American F-80 shooting stars. But they didn't strike at the city. Their targets were the anti-aircraft batteries. They went flashing down to the very muzzles of the guns, hurling thousand pound bombs ^{at them.}

The leader of one flight of F-80s, Captain Alfred King of Albany, Georgia, says: "The guns formed a triangle on the outskirts of the city. I led my flight

right down their barrels, and we got four direct hits. They didn't fire after that."

The same story repeated all along the line - and the first wave knocked out the anti-aircraft defense.

Then came a swarm of bombers and fighter bombers - American, South Korean, British, Australian, South African. Virtually every allied plane in Korea was in the attack. Hurling tons of bombs, rockets, napalm, on Red military headquarters, barracks for troops, ammunition supply dumps, railroad yards, a new ammunition factory. All - involved in volcanic destruction.

But, up there north of the Yalu, was the air power of enemy jets. Out of the Manchurian sanctuary they came, and were met by American panther jets and Australian meteor jets ^{waiting there} on the job. The air battle was on - from the stratosphere down to the deck. The migs were beaten off, turned back - one shot down, two

damaged.

The pilot who scored the victory, was Lieutenant Charles Gabriel of Oxford, North Carolina. Here's the story he tells: "We bounced five migs, and four of them broke away and headed for home. I chose the one that was left, and hit him with four bursts. He lit up like a Christmas tree. The nig started to come apart, and the pilot bailed out."

Meanwhile, the destruction at Pyongyang continued. All day long, until nightfall. A description in the simplest of words is given by a returning pilot, Lieutenant Robert Candy of Santa Monica, California. He says: "The town was blowing up all over."

This greatest air assault of the Korean war rivaled the mighty thousand-plane raids of World War Two.

EGYPT

The list of royal dignitaries on this earth receives a new addition - a new Crown Prince. But don't think this means - the birth of a baby.

(At Cairo, today, the new government proclaimed an heir to the throne - next in line to the infant son of ousted King Farouk.) Suppose the baby monarch should die, who would ascend the throne of the Nile? Well, he's a member of the royal family named Mohammed Ali - now the Crown Prince.

Which title makes us think of youth. There's Britains Prince of Wales, a mere little lad, Bonnie Prince Charlie. Of course, there was that former Prince of Wales of years ago, who went on into his fifties, before he became Edward the Seventh - on the death of Queen Victoria.

But that's nothing - in comparison. The new Crown Prince of Egypt is seventy-seven. Mohammed Ali is

a white bearded Patriarch. In fact, he was Crown Prince twice before. The first time - back around Nineteen Hundred. In each case, he was next in line to the throne - until a royal baby was born.

Dynastic affairs can produce some odd twisters -- including this one. Egypt - with a baby King and a seventy-seven year old Crown Prince.

SUB VENEZUELA

President Truman is set for a whistle stop tour over the weekend. He is scheduled to speak at Milwaukee, on Labor Day, and his press secretary says that he may address crowds from the train platform, twice on the way to Wisconsin, and five times on the return route to Washington.

The President losing no time in making good his threat to fight a Democratic political campaign along the railroad tracks of America, and before any group of people who will come to his train to listen.

SENATOR TAFT

Senator Taft of Ohio has outlined the "battle plan" which he thinks the Republican Party should follow in its presidential campaign. (~~the plan is as follows~~

~~the Senator Republican Policy Committee under the~~

~~leadership of Senator Taft~~) It states the terms on

which the Senator is willing to support General Eisenhower who won the Republican nomination from him at the Chicago Convention.

Senator Taft is demanding an all-out attack on the Democrats. He thinks that Ike should play up every vulnerable spot in the Truman administration from corruption in Washington to the Korean War. He wants the Republican nominee to attack Democratic personalities as well as principles, like Major General Harry Vaughn, the President's military aide, named in the five percenters scandal. And Ambassador to Mexico William O'Dwyer, who the report says left his job as Mayor

of New York "just as a grand jury investigation threatened to make things hot" for him.

The Taft strategy for dealing with Governor Stevenson, the Democratic nominee, is to tell the electorate that Stevenson is a captive of the Old Guard Democrats, the bureaucrats.

Senator Taft's "battle plan" calls for a bare-knuckled Republican campaign, with no holds barred. It is his first contribution to the Eisenhower campaign, and he will discuss it with the General when the two confer in the near[^] future.

So far Ike has been cautious in his political campaign. But now the Senator from Ohio is demanding an attack - the civilian legislator urging the soldier to begin a full-scale offensive against his Democratic opponents.

National Committee, who was an attorney for the defendant.

Today, Franklin Knock, who was federal attorney in Detroit at the time told the congressional subcommittee that the conference would have served no useful purpose. Because, said he "we were all ready to go to trial."

A letter, made public, shows that a lawyer for Norman Miller, the defendant, thanked Clark for suggesting an agreement, whereby there would be no mention of the fact that Miller had once been convicted of robbery at Davenport Iowa.

Furthermore, there is testimony that J. Edgar Hoover, head of the F B I - ~~is~~ "Reported that political pressure was being exercised, and strongly urged an early disposition of the matter."

But the case dragged for six ~~xx~~ years, and

finally evaporated - (because the witnesses ~~must~~ dropped out. In the end, the Department of Justice returned to the defendant seventy-five hundred dollars that Miller had offered to settle the case.)

So that's what the sub-committee calls --

"a typical example of unsavory inferences." ~~Z~~

HURRICANE

That lopsided hurricane without any real circular motion and no definite eye - has taken a sudden change for the worse. Its a real hurricane now - and the storm warnings are up in Florida and the Carolinas.

The tempest moved along across the Atlantic for days - a huge storm, but shapeless. It might start whirling in the tremendous way of a hurricane. It might develop that center of dead, sinister calm - which they call the "eye". Nobody knew then, but they know now.

Today, weather scout planes reported that the tempest had suddenly taken the hurricane form - it happened only this morning. Circular winds roaring at ninety-two miles an hour.

The story is told by naval stations along the coast. Tonight they are under what is called - "hurricane condition number one."

AUTOMOBILES

Now, let's give three cheers for Dallas Wyant of San Antonio, Texas. He's a radio executive, promotion Manager of Station W.O.A.I. But he's in the news tonight as a - crusader.

Today he began issuing membership cards for a new association - "the parking hogs of America." Drivers that is who park their cars in such a way that one automobile takes up two parking spaces.

The membership cards are being distributed among Long suffering motorists. When you try to park your car, and find another occupying two spaces, You paste a card on the ^{others} windshield. Membership in "the parking hogs of America."

Dallas Wyant says he was driven to this crusade by many trials and tribulations, culminating in an unbearable outrage. "The last straw" says he, "was when I sweated out city traffic for a parking

place one day, and found a motorcycle taking up two spaces. I got out, and fiendishly wheeled that motorcycle up, right behind the car ahead. Then I moved my own right behind - to trap him."

Wonder what the motorcycle driver said when he found his two wheeled [^]~~contraption~~ sandwiched in, so that he had to lift it out. But Dallas Wyant says he was so pleased with his diabolical cleverness that he sat down - and thought up his present crusade.

MACFADDEN

Paris had a big show today, and a number one American showman put it on. Bernarr MacFadden - that maestro of old age, physical culture, and publicity, who made millions out of magazines in this country. Bernarr Macfadden, who has become an enthusiastic parachute jumper, celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday by hitting the silk - intending to come down in the legended river Seine. But he missed the river, and landed on dry land, over on the left bank - fifty yards from the Seine.

Which was a bitter disappointment for one hundred and fifty Parisian bathing beauties, who were in Bikini swim suits - ready to plunge into the Seine and fish the octgenarian out of the water. Hitting terra firma, Bernarr MacFadden was shaken up a bit - but, when a ~~gix~~ policeman rushed up to him, he said: "Take me to the river." / ^{Maybe} he was thinking of

those Parisian bathing beauties.

Crowds were out for the much advertised parachute jump, including a swarm of the gendarmes - to handle the crowd. Which, in fact, produced the priceless remark of the day.

They had insisted that he must pay for extra police - how typically French - but they didn't get the full price. Today, the ~~prefect~~ prefect of the gendarmes explained:

"The poor man came to us with fifty thousand francs in his pocket (about a hundred and forty-three dollars). We didn't have the heart to take more than ~~th~~ forty thousand francs (about a hundred and fifteen ~~th~~ dollars). How could we take more, from the poor man?"

Whereupon an American newspaper reporter said:

"He's a millionaire."

"A millionaire?" exclaimed the perfect of
police. "Don't be mad. If he is a millionaire, why
is he jumping in the Seine?"

Nelson, That French logic its wonderful!