

L.T. - P&G - WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1952

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The political news is - reactions. (The New Hampshire primary) made such headlines, that everybody wants to know - what the chief characters have to say.

At Frankfurt, Germany, today, General Ike gave his reaction as follows: Any American who is informed that so many thousands of his fellow Americans think he's fit for the presidency - well, by golly, if he isn't proud, then he just isn't an American," so the news seemed to make General Ike exceedingly happy.

What is an apt reflection of the figures, (the final count giving - Eisenhower, forty-six thousand, four hundred and forty-one. Senator Taft, thirty-five thousand, six-hundred and ninety-one.) Eisenhower - winning the popularity contest by a good margin.

(The New Hampshire voters also chose a slate of delegates to go to the Chicago Republican Convention - and General Ike takes everyone of the fourteen.) On the Taft side, they expected to capture at least four, but they got none.

(Today the Taft supporters in New Hampshire moved quickly to heal the rift in the party ranks. T.H. Johnson, the Taft campaign manager, congratulated General Eisenhower and said that the Taft voters in Ohio are ready to support - "the nominee of the Republican Convention.")

Senator Taft ~~_____~~ says he is - "a little disappointed. But ^{he} takes the view that the real story will be told in the primaries of larger States - like Wisconsin and New Jersey.

(Stassen, in the opinion of most, didn't do so well, the former Minnesota Governor getting six thousand, six hundred and seventy-three votes. ^{However} But Stassen, himself, considers that a good showing.)

There's no comment from the non-candidate, who scored a surprise. General MacArthur was not in the race, having taken his name out - firmly, decisively. ^{Nevertheless} But he got three thousand, one hundred and sixty write-in votes. His name not ^{even} being on the ballot,

^{Voters}~~people~~ had to take the trouble to write it in. All of which arouses new talk - that non-candidate MacArthur may ^(cut)~~cut~~ quite a political figure at the Republican National Convention.

(On the Democratic side - the surprise, of course, is Kefauver. The Tennessee Senator - beating out President Truman by twenty thousand, two hundred and forty - to sixteen thousand, one hundred and twenty-eight)
(Nobody expected anything like that - and, naturally, the Senator is jubilant about his New Hampshire victory over the President.) But the Kefauver cheers are modulated. The Senator isn't gloating over the White House. "I do not," he says, "consider it a repudiation of administration policies, - but a desire on the part of the people for new ideas and new personalities."

(A statement issued at the presidential vacation place, Key West, Florida - declares that the New Hampshire primary will have "absolutely" no effect on the Truman decision of whether or not to run for reelection.)

(The Truman manager in New Hampshire takes up the task of "minimizing." John L. Sullivan, former Secretary of the Navy, says: "Nobody has been here to represent the President - so it really isn't a test between Truman and Kefauver. It's a case of one fellow ringing doorbells against a fellow who hasn't announced his decision." Which refers, of course, to the strenuous campaign that Kefauver made - going up and down New Hampshire, talking on street corners everywhere, and shaking hands.)

Some weeks ago, President Truman described the primary as - "eyewash." At first, he didn't intend to let his name go on the ballot - but, later, changed his mind. ^{*Eyewash or no eyewash he went in,*} The result, as pictured by the figures today, might seem to be not such good medicine for the optic nerves. But then, I suppose, even "eyewash" can sting.

EISENHOWER - FOLLOW PRIMARY

In Washington - a move to bring General Ike back to the United States. And that might seem to fit the hopes of Eisenhower supporters, who want ^{him} ~~Eisenhower~~ to make personal appearances, over here, campaigning for nomination. But, no, the move to bring the General back home is on the Democratic side. So, you might suspect - angles.

Today, in the House of Representatives, Congressman Mike Mansfield, the Montana Democrat, joined a campaign to have Eisenhower testify in the congressional hearings on the seven billion, nine hundred million foreign aid program. (~~Senator Brian McMahon of Connecticut, equally Democratic, wants the Senate Foreign Relations Committee to invite the General - on the ground that he, as commander for the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, is an expert on the subject of the free nations' need.~~ ^{what} ~~of the free~~)

All of which is said to dismay a number of Republicans who like Ike. They want him to come back, all right, but in civilian clothes - as a candidate. Not - as a soldier testifying

in favor of the Truman foreign aid program. Which might, perhaps, tend to identify him with the Administration - Ike supporting the Truman figure, which Congress is inclined to slash.

(All a dilemma, pictured neatly today by a Southern Democrat, Senator Sparkman of Alabama. Who stated: "The question is whether, in view of his political involvements, we should extend an invitation which might be embarrassing to him, to turn down, or accept." Same old story, bad if you do, bad if you don't.)

KOREA

(In Korean skies, the battle of jets continued for a third straight day. American Sabrejets destroying four more Migs.) Which boosts the three-day total to fifteen Soviet built Jets shot down. Today's air battle was fought - in bitter cold. Frosty weather in Korea, and the planes were at altitudes up to thirty-eight thousand feet, around seven miles high.

Where it's ^{more than} bitterly cold ^{at} any time of the year.

For a change, the American Sabrejets outnumbered the enemy - one of the few times this has happened. Twenty Sabres versus seventeen Migs.

The victory made it another day of havoc for enemy supply lines on the ground - fighter bombers blasting rail targets with bombs, bullets and napalm.

On the truce front - nothing. So little progress that the news dispatch from Panmunjom gives the opinion - that the deadlock can be broken only by high level decisions in Washington, Peiping, or Moscow.

INDO-CHINA

Out in Indo-China, a siege is on - the siege of an island. Anti-Communist troops have surrounded a fortified position in the Red River, the delta of which is the prize for which the two sides are now fighting. The attack is being made with landing crafts and amphibious "ducks", which are ferrying French tanks and armored infantry - across flooded paddy fields and ~~through~~ through a network of canals. Military operations of a unique sort - on a terrain typical of the southern orient. The delta of the Red River is one of the great rice producing sections of this earth - where, even the land calls for amphibious tactics. A fleet of shallow draft vessels forging a ring of iron around a Red fortress - in the siege of an island.

HISS

(In New York today, lawyers for Alger Hiss declared that the typewriter, so vital in his conviction, was a "fake machine. They presented an affidavit from an expert, who said the "old Woodstock" shows, in his words - "positive signs of having been deliberately altered." Altered, that is, in ~~such a way that~~ a manner ~~was~~ to prove that documents in the famous Pumpkin Papers had been typed in the home of Alger Hiss. Which was what Hiss meant when he said that Whittaker Chambers had committed - "forgery by typewriter.")

The lawyers declare that the typewriter was tampered with in such a way as to match up with typing in the Pumpkin Papers - this "forgery" having been done some time after Chambers accused Hiss.

(Such is the claim - as Alger Hiss asks the courts for a third trial.)

ELEPHANT

A story of terror comes from East Pakistan, the jungle country near the Burma border. Villagers are in a panic - because of attacks by a giant elephant. Twenty-seven people killed by the rogue, which raids the villages.

Most often, the terror in those areas of equatorial forest is the tiger, the man-eater. But the rogue elephant can also be a nightmare - always an old bull, which has been driven out by the elephant herd, and rages in mad fury. This one is described as a monster - with one tusk. Somehow, the rogue lost one; in elephant battles, presumably. Which, however, does not keep him from being so formidable and murderous - that the villagers have sent a terrified appeal to the East Pakistan government. They beg that hunting parties be rushed - in an effort to destroy the giant rogue.

ROBBERY

At Reno, La Vere Redfield says, the income tax people have expressed an ~~interest~~ interest in the huge robbery, of which he was a victim, twelve days ago. The Redfield home was robbed of two-and-a-half-million in cash, jewels and bonds. Even so, the big money man still had a million dollars' worth of bonds left in the house. Huge amounts of wealth - kept in the domestic abode. But, says Redfield, the tax investigators are making, what he calls - "just a routine check. I always paid my taxes," he protests, and adds: "I can't understand why they keep making all this fuss over a little thing like that."

Well, if a two-and-a-half-million dollar robbery is a little thing - what would you call a big one?

But Redfield says that, hereafter, he'll keep his millions in the bank - not so easy to rob as a Reno mansion. He hopes he may recover some of the loot - ~~to~~ to put in the bank. Which hope seems a bit better tonight, because of a - beautiful redhead ~~redhead~~.

~~At a Reno~~ At a Reno gambling joint, a lovely doll with

Titian hair, was playing blackjack. And - losing plenty, apparently. Because she tried to cash a thousand dollar bill. That interesting piece of paper was found to be part of the money taken in the huge robbery. The redhead was questioned, and said she got the thousand dollar bill from a man in Milwaukee. He was queried, in turn - and denies that he was in Reno twelve days ago, when the Redfield robbery happened. All depends on - tracing the thousand dollar bill.

CHINAMAN

Sonoma, California, has been an "all white" community - until now. And, in the past, unpleasant things have been known to happen, when orientals moved into a Caucasian community. So you may wonder about Freddie Wing, who cooked at the Swiss Hotel for years, saved enough money to go to China for a bride, then bought a fine house in Sonoma for his family. ^{PP} Freddie Wing, himself, may have wondered a little, judging from an experiment he made. Barbecued a whole pig, set up a cocktail bar, and invited two hundred people in Sonoma. A news dispatch tonight gives the answer - two hundred acceptances. Headed by Mrs. Hap Arnold, widow of the wartime chief of the air force. Mayor Warren Monroe, the president of both Sonoma banks. Everybody, who ^{is} ~~was~~ somebody, at Sonoma.

All of which may sound a bit sentimental and idealistic, but there is a sound feeling of reality about it all. As was expressed tonight by Lew Colby, Sonoma insurance man who said: "Freddie Wing is a good

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**American and a good cook." Both of which titles
should be a passport in any society.**

UNCLE SAM

Chicago presents us with a new Uncle Sam - an individual very different from our traditional Uncle.

A Chicago magazine decided that the old fellow with/in whiskers was out of date. So they staged a contest for a new Uncle Sam - and four-hundred-and-two artists from all parts of the country submitted drawings.

First prize, taken by Elliot Freedman of North Hollywood, California, who presents - you'd never guess. A dark haired business man of about forty. And - of course, no whiskers. What up-and-coming business man wears a length of spinach on his chin?

Uncle Sam of Nineteen Fifty-two wears a business suit, tailored in the style of what the well dressed vice-president will wear. But it has red and white stripes. With - a star spangled vest. Some concession to the stars and stripes.

Second prize goes to an Uncle Sam pretty much the same - a forty-year old business man. The original

symbol of this nation was modeled on a Yankee farmer about sixty. But the magazine publisher declares that this is a young nation, and should be symbolized by a younger man. So maybe it isn't Uncle Sam anymore.

Maybe we should say - Nephew Sam.

As for me, I guess I'm just old fashioned. I like Uncle Sam, whiskers and all. Can't you look youthful, Nelson, even with a beard?