## GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

A mighty important document was presented to the Conference of the Big Four in Moscow today -- an Austrian peace treaty, as drawn up by the Deputies. However, it's noted that the document has quite a few brackets -- that is, phrases in brackets. These represent clauses on which the Deputies of the Big Four were unable to agree. That is, the Austrian peace treaty, on which they agreed, consists largely of disagreements. In brackets are seventeen major clauses, seventeen points of number one importance. One of these is the much disputed question of the meaning of German assets in Austria -- the kind of German assets the Soviets are entitled to take as reparations. The others, are equally disputatious.

At any rate the Big Four Deputies mx today to presented what they have in the way of a treaty to the Foreign Ministers -- they to settle the disputed points.

So all that remains is for Messrs Marshall, Molotov,

Bevin and Bidault to take up all of those phrases and brackets, and argue them out -- one after another.

First, however, the Foreign Ministers will have to come to an agreement on the German peace treaty, and there aren't any signs of that.

Later on, they'll consider the Austrian treaty.

The outlook was described tersely today by one of the

Deputies for the Big Four, General Mark Clark. He said 
"none too good."

In the matter of the German treaty, our Secretary of State, General Marshall late this afternoon broke up what the news dispatch calls -- "a soviet filibuster."

Molotov was using tactics of delay -- and delay. The Foreign Ministers have been wrangling without results on the kind of government conquered Germany is to have highly contralized or decentralized. They were getting no-where so fast that the question was turned over to a committee of experts, who are to make suggestions.

Meanwhile, Secretary of State Marshall wanted to get along to other subjects. but Molotov insisted that everything

## CONFERENCE - 5

be held up until they get a report from the committee.

These tactics of dealy, amounting to a filibuster,

this roused the ire of General Marshall, who spoke some

tart impatient words: he warned that the Conference will

achieve nothing if its members continue what he called -
"their discussion of disagreement."

Whereupon Molotov reversed himself, and agreed to the Marshall proposal. Molotov said he too was opposed to endless debate -- what General Marshall called "a discussion of disagreement."

In Washington today Senator Vandenberg answered Gromyko's charge of yesterday. The Soviet delegate to the United Nations, in assailing the new Truman Foreign Policy, contended that American aid to Greece and Turkey would weaken and undermine the United Nations. So therefore, Gromyko proposed that the U N take charge of the matter -- take it out of American hands, that is. The Vandenberg retort today was that the U N in no position to aid Greecemm and Turkey against the menace of communist aggression. The world organization has no international army with to enforce order in the disturbed areas of the Near East, nor has it sufficient funds, to meet the needs of Greece and Turkey. Therefore, the ranking Republican Senator in foreign affairs called upon the Senate to give its okay to the Truman foreign policy and vote the four hundred million dollars to help Greece and Turkey. Vandenberg called this --"a calculated risk". "He said it was a risk we'd have toward to take a averting another world war.

FOREIGN POLICY - 2

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williams now to concern to through the file.

In London, meanwhile, Henry Wallace arrived today -- Henry being on a foreign trip of opposition to the American policy of getting tough with the Soviets. His appearance in Britain is arousing all sorts of excitement -- the Leftists elements over there gutt giving Henry a rousing welcome. The British Labor Government with its par policy of supporting the U S is not so enthusiastic about Henry. The fear is that his opposition to the Truman (policy will strangthen lator elements in Britain, that are violently opposed to British cooperation with the U S against the Soviets For example, one powerful faction in the labor party has just issued a vitriolic denunciation of President Trumin and his Yoreign policy

Today Henry Wallace, greeted by a hundred newspaper reporters and photographers as he landed in

FOREIGN POLICY - 3

London, declared that the purpose of his trip in was
to rally European elements that are sympathetic with
his views. \*\*Esaid: "I seek to discover those
progressive forces in western Europe." He said he
favored what the news dispatch calls: "An international
coalition of one-world progressives". And, to in the
news men in London he criticized harshly the Truman
policy of aid to Greece and Turkey against communism.

TELEPHONE

There's nothing really new in the telphone strike -- just an expression of official optimism, which is not echoed by the union. The federal conciliator expressed the hope that one angle of the walk-out might be settled any minute now, but the union retorts that it expects a long strike.

Washington announces tonight that sixtysix thousand coal miners were on the job today -in spite of the John L. Lewis request that they stay away from work. Today the hine Workers Inion was more - seever urgent in its instructions that all miners refuse to work in coal pits not certified as safe. Yet more of the coal diggers went back to work -- an increase of twelve thousand over the number that ignored yesterday the order by John L. Lewis. As for the reason, we are told that many miners are saying that they are broke, after all the striking, wages.

Meanwhile, the federal government is considering action, in the man courts, against Lewis for calling out the miners on what is called -- a safety strike. They say that this newest walkout constitutes a violation of the decrees of the courts, including the Supreme Court, decrees forbidding Lewis to call the coal miners out on strike.

When you read the lives of famous people, you find they have often had dramatic ways of dying -and this is true in amazing fashion in the passing of Henry Ford. He left this life and surroundings that were strangely like those in which he entered it. He was born a farm boy. He died the fabulous multi-millionaire of the automobile industry, said to be the richest man in the world -- a billionaire, in fact. He first saw the light of day in a Michigan farm house, amid the primitive simplicities of farm life back in Civil War period -- the days of lamps and candles, with stoves and fireplaces for heart heat. Last night his life ended in a modest cottage lighted by kerosene lamps and candles, heated by wood burning in a fireplace Strangely like the farm house in which he was born

the elements. Henry Ford always lived in unpretentious fashion. His residence a quiet house in Dearborn -- and over the weekend there were storms, torrential rains and floods in that part of Michigan. Communities

were cut off, isolated, power lines down .-- In Henry Ford's cottage there was a failure of electrical lights and they had to resort to lamps and candles. Flood waters put the house heating system out of commission, and fireplaces had to be lighted for warmth. The house was isolated, cut off from outside communication. Thus it was that last night, the enormously wealthy giant of motordom found himself in surroundings that must have reminded him of the farm house of his youth. Apparently he was in good health, considering his eighty-three years.) Only yesterday he had made a tour to survey the damage by storm and flood in the vast River Rouge area of his industrial empire. His end was sudden and unexpected. Shortly before midnight, a cerebral hemorrhage. With him was his wife, his companion of sixty years. The isolation of the house was such, telephone wires down, that the news of Henry Ford's death was taken out by the family chauffeur in an automobile.

as if in a farm house for Henry Ford, is accompanied by another kind of drama -- contrast.

Henry Ford was a classic example of those who have risen from nothing and climbed to dazzling heights a farm boy who began his career as a mechanic at two-and-a-half dollars a week, and who built the billion dollar Ford Empire of automobiles. The be bewildering contrast comes in the person of his successor, his grandson, Henry Ford Second -- who now inherits the Ford Motor Company. Whe is twentynine, and in that year of youth comes into possession of the greatest private fortune and the greatest industrial power ever left to one individual. Just as the elder Henry Ford was a classic example of youth beginning with nothing, so is the younger Henry Ford an astounding case of youth inheriting the highest.

Hotor Company? He was groomed by the other Henry

Ford for the succession in the Ford depasts. His
father, Edect Fords hied on (as weting the age.) He left

HERMIT

The news has been telling how manner Langley and Homer Collyer lived as hermits for forty years in the one-time fashionable mansion of their family.

Low Collyer, blind and paralyzed for a quarter of a century, was found dead. But there was no trace of Head Collyer, who had taken care of his helpless brother for all those years.

The police found the mansion on Fifth

Avenue crammed with a weird mass of ancient debris.

They took out sixty tons of old rubbish, accumulated remnants of better days back in the past. They were hunting for the missing brother. There were all sorts of representations about the collyer at this

place or that, -- he supposed to have fled in some

in charge of the search of the mansion, insistently believed that the missing brother was in the house.

Today the quest ended, when they found the body of farthy Collyer deep under masses of remaining rubbish.

It would appear that he tunneled mi under the tons of debris to set booby-traps -- which he was in the habit of doing as a precaution against intruders. The two brothers had a phobia mgm about intruders. And, as he tunneled underneath, masses of rubbish collapsed and buried him. That apparently occurred days before the police broke into the house, and durin, those days collyer, was blind and

in New York, that city of many a strange story.

Over in England, that troubled isle is due for a new disturbance -- the hottest kind of argument. The proposal was made today that all the dogs in England, all the pet pooches, -- should be destroyed. Kill all the dogs, that's the idea. This gentle suggestion emanates from a physician in the town of Worthing in Sussex -- Dr. Oliver Patrick Clark. He goes on record as England's Number One enemy of man's best friend, and states: "If there is an animal that we could get rid of with enormous benefit to health, morals and nerves, it is the ubiquitous canine". "The dog-hating Doctor tells how patients come to him, patients who have been bitten or scratched while playing with a dog. He gives them no sympathy and mighty little treatment. "If a dog bit me, I'd brain it" he growls. "They are always yapping outside my house" says he. "They kick up an awful row day the greami and night. Lap dogs and big dogs -- I think they're all the same. They make the same beastly noise, and have the same beastly smell.

of man's best friend. British enemy

That's the basis for his suggestion that all the dogs in England be destroyed. "Have them shot" says he. Or, according to the dog-hating doctor, there's another idea better still -- use all the dogs for vivi-section. He puts that gentle idea in the faktoring words: "Vivi-section is as good a method as any, and a useful one of achieving this desirable end."

The Doctor, of course, realizes that he's not making himself popular with dog-lovers. "I know", says he, "that forty-nine out of fifty people will disagree with me, and revile me and hurl insults at me. I expect to be called the dirtiest dog in England for holding these views." Still, he argue.

I imagine the Doctor's right about that,

and can vision some English fox hunters in their red

REBET coats, turning the hounds loose on him and

using him for the fox.

The question naturally arises -- what does this dog-hater think about cats? Now, that's different.

"Cats" says he, "are a different proposition. I've had dozens of cats and have a Siamese now. They are gentle animals of good habits."

So the dog hater is a cat lover!

I wish that story hadn't come in until tomorrow.

That eminent American philosopher Fred Allen, is taking
my place on the air tomorrow night and I'd like to hear
that distincitive Fred Allen voice handling that British
item.

And so long until we hear Fred Allen, on the news, at this hour -- tomorrow.

And now, from Denver, Back to you, Nelson.