BUDGET
 January 17,
produce ce today
How President Kennedy'e budget, The text alone, four hundred pages long! with an appendix of a thousand, one hundred and ninety five pages. The contents on similar scale. The figures involved in government spending - unimaginable. Ninety-eight billion eight hundred million dollars.

## The reaction to it on Capitol Hill is along

party lines. Most Democrats, calling it - "progressive" Republicans saying there should be drastic controls on spending.

The big issue - that deficit of almost twelve billion dollars. Dirksen of Illinois criticizes the President for seeming to imply that -- "the bigger the deficit, the better." Byrd of Virginia and Anderson of New Mexico, Democrats on the Senate Finance Committee - believe Mr. Kennedy should think again, before he goes through with his tax plan.

There is mystery tonight - about De Gaulle's intentions. Till now, the President of France has been consist tent - in his attitude toward British entry into the Common Market, saying Britain met only come in without qualifications. Or as an associate member - With concessions for the Commonwealth.

Does De Galle really want the British in at all? It would seem, in view of today's motion by the French delegate in Brussels, that the negotiations nay be broken off.. De Gaulle, making that proposal despite the opposition of Belgium, Holland, Italy, Luxembourg and Nest Germany, who want Britain - in the Common Market.

When Khrushchev looks pleased with himself
and Albricht looks apprehensive - you might suppose the boss of the Kremlin is laying down the law to his puppet. Today Khrushchev put on quite a performance - at the

Berlin Wall. With Ulbricht much concerned that something might happen to the boss. A pot shot from West Berlin for example.

Khrushehev at Check Point Charlie, smiled, waved, and mugged for the cameras, even shook hands with two American officers at the check point. Performance over, climbing back in his car and driving off. That wierd Wall still there.

The joint communique issued in Washington today calls for an international nuclear force, under Nato control. Italy's Premier Fanfani, agreeing with President Kennedy - that national atomic arsenals would make the situation in Europe more dangerous. The old fear that has existed in Washington - since President Eisenhower's first administration. Fear that one nation might touch off - a nuclear war.

Another point agreed on today - Mesas, Kennedy and Fanfani saying - that our Jupiter missiles may be pulled out of Italy. Polaris missiles - aboard submarines in the Mediterranean will be anough.

Everyone in the news business will be interested in the following. The oldest adage of journalism is that a news man has a right to keep confidential the source of a story. That's on trial in London. Reporters

Reginald Foster and Desmond Clough of the London Sketch, ordered by a parliamentary tribunal to say where they got their information - about convicted communist spy William Vassall. Both news men refusing.

Their defense - freedom of the press. The

London parliamentary tribunal now to decide.

Before we have an audience with the Dalai
Lama - talk with him about the fate that has befallen his country, first something about the trip, you make to reach the place where the Dalai Lama now lives in exile. AE I explained in my left, Dharpasala is an Indian military cantonment in the western Himalayas, only a few miles from Kashmir, and Tibet is just over the range - quite range, the Himalayas. Emargashan, "Heavenly place" that's the name of the hilltop near Dharasala where the Dalai Lama resider. To get to his Heavenly Place you have to go through, oh, at least
a bit of Purgatory.
The journey from Deil to Dharmeala is like stepping back into the pages of Kipling. In Deil one of the Dalai Lama's chief advisors, Tsepon shakabpa, loaned me his bedding roll, and escorted me to the railway station. Have you ever seen the railway station in one of the larger cities of Indiaf Ho sight like it on earth. A milling throng of

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walking, running, squatting, sleeping men and women of dozen races, and all sorts of costumes. Everybody with big bundles. Vendors of food, porters with foot lockers and bedding rolls on their heads. What scent for Cinerama.

The train The same that have been criescrossing India since the days of the British Raj. Only now the window have heavy iron bars - to protect you from robbers and dacoits. The sliding door of your compartment it armored, too, with heavy bolts so you can lock yourself in.

You open your bedding roll, spread it on the bunk, stretch out, and off you go rattling through the night, following the old Grand Trunk Road, along which Kipling's kim had hit adventures.

Out at dawn at Ambala in the Punjab, not far Prom Amritsar, city of the sikhs. A chunky man with a moon face strides up and says "Remember me f" He identifies himself as Tsewong Hamal, our Tibetan interpreter when Lowell Jr. and I made our journey to

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Lhasa in Nineteen Foftymine. I hadn't recognized hin - he's sot -- from Indian beer, he says. A thrill to ind I an to be escorted to the Dalai lame by the same Teewong who was along on the most interesting journey I ever made.

Up from the plains of India we climbed in
a jeep. And now we are high in the Himalayas at Evargashan, the Heavenly Place, all set to meet the Dalai Lama.

Tomorrow night, if the news permits I will
tell how the Tibetan ruler-in-exile looks now. and what he he tells me about himself and hit people. How, from the Heavenly Place I return you to America, $52 \%$ to God's County, to Dick Noel.

## CTAARETTES

In the old days, at Cripple Creek - you would
pull out your sack of Bull Durham or Duke's Mixture and
roll your own - maybe with one hand.
According to the President's budget many atill
do, for Uncle Sam takes a cool million in taxes - from
the sale of cigarette paper to those who roll their own.

