KOREA B.J. - P.S. Man. Sept. 11 - '50.

The news from Korea tonight indicates that
the Korean Reds may have, at last, exhausted their
strength, and run out of offensive power. We heard this
predicted on previous occasions, the forecast
followed by new savage onslaughts. Tonight's dispetch,
however, states that, in one place after another, the
Communists are withdrawing, pulling back.

After days of blinding rain and clouds, it grow clear again, and the air scouts were able to do a job. They reported enemy troops moving to the rear in most of the sectors of the battle front - and this checks with information gathered by the military intelligence - all giving the appearance of a Communist withdrawal, probably to positions for defense. The Reds - getting ready to go on the defensive.

The one exception to all this was in front of Taegu - where a bitter, confused battle was raging.

The enemy launched a powerful drive, which was beaten back. Whereupon the U. S. First Cavalry struck forward with a counter-attack, which gained ground - but then

was halted by an enemy blow. After which the battleline in front of Taegu turned into a wild melee, with close-up artillery duels, and hand-to-hand fighting, in such a tangle that one American officer said: "It's hard to tell who's fighting whom."

In the East, toward Pohang, United Nations troops drove to the attack and forged ahead, gaining ground all along the line - though this may have been part of a Red withdrawal, noticed in so many places.

Yes, the A.r scouts had clear weather for sharp reconnaissance - and that also tells the story of the fighters and bombers. They had a big day today, smashing at the Reds all along the perimeter of battle - hurling rockets, machine gun fire, explosive bombs, and especially those Napalm bombs, which lay sheets of fire on the ground.

At one point, sixty-five American planes caught an enemy force of thirty-five hundred, mustering for an attack, and sent them in wild flight. Today the Fifth Air Force alone flew four hundred and forty-nine scrties,

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not counting attacks made by Australian planes and by the carrier fighters and bombers of the U.S. Navy.

FOLLOW KOREA

The latest tonight, about mid-day over there
-- confirms the picture. There are increasing
evidences of Red retirement, with American forces
making advances. But before Taegu the artillery
fire from the Communist side was heavier than ever with the Red battery having xextexxxxx to shift
position constantly, as American fighters and bombers
raked them with a merciless fire. The latest figure
for the day shows six hundred and seventy sorties
flown by U N planes.

KOREAN KIDS

The G.I.'s in Korea are up to their usual habit - adopting the waifs and strays of war, refugee children, cleaning them up, feeding them. A dispatch today tells of one called - housefly." Curious name to give a lad - but there was a reason.

Pohang, a twelve year old orphan whose parents had been killed at Seoul, after which he had drifted south with streams of refugees. "You should have seen him," says Sergeant A. L. Shelton of Jones, Tennessee. "He was nothing but skin and bones, and looked more like a stray dog than a little boy." To which the Sergeant adds: "Everywhere he went, a bunch of flies followed him - that's how he got his name." The war waif and a swarm of flies! The G.I.'s couldn't pronounce his Korean name, so they christened him - "housefly."

with some clothes, and fed him at the regimental mess after which Housefly was attached permanently to the
outfit. But it wasn't all one way - because the G.I.'s

KOREAN KIDS2

promptly showed Housefly how to make himself useful, run errands and do chores. So now he is with the battalion at an airstrip - working in the mess hall, helping the company cook. And always ready to do odd jobs for his G.I. buddies - a useful housefly.

BRITISH - KOREA

From London we hear that a force of British troops is ready to take ship for Korea - thirty-two soldiers. Prime Minister Clement Attlee is expected to announce this to the House of Commons tomorrow - a whole brigade to go. It includes, we are told, battalions of the Royal Gloucestershire Regiment, the Royal Morthumberland fusiliers, and the royal Ulster rifles - all infantry. Together with - detachments of artillery and anti-aircraft units.

There are at present fifteen hundred Britons in the fighting line in Korea, sent from Hong Kong.

Now, thirty-two hundred more - from England.

It was a close call in the Security Council in the U N tonight, when the Council rejected a proposal to invite Communist China to take part in a discussion of Red charges that American planes have attacked places in Manchuria, Red Chinese territory. Seven votes were required to put through the proposal, and only six were obtained - Russia, Jugoslavia, India, Norway, Great Britain and France. Which sounds like a formidable line-up in favor of having the Chinese Reds appear and give their own testimony. But it was one vote short of xxxx seven - so the demand, backed by Soviet Russia, was rejected.

BRITISH JETS

There's a sour note in a London dispatch,

telling of a display of British jet aviation today.

Experts were given a long look at what is called - "The

fastest intercepter plane in the world." That's the

British jet fighter, about which a good deal has been

called

heard of recently - driven by an engine the Saphire jet,

said to have as much horsepower as all four motors of an

American superfortress.

The sour note is a reminder that four years ago the British Labor Government supplied Soviet Russia with fifty jet engines - and these were prototypes from which the Saphire was developed. About this, a British controversy is raging - part of a general argument over the sending of materials to Soviet Russia and the Iron Curtain satellittes, materials useful for building a war machine - like machine tools and stocks of rubber. Most dramatic of all - the fifty jet engines, earlier types that showed the way for this new Saphire jet. Aviation experts of London are quoted as saying that the Soviets were pushed ahead by as much as ten years, in their development of jet aviation.

In the political battle, a new cannonade echoes tonight - a Republican blast against the appointment of a St. Louis lawyer, Morris A. Shenker, to the finance Committee of the Democratic Party. The Finance Committee deals with the most important phase of statesmanship - raising campaign funds.

Today Senator Wiley of Wisconsin said that
Shenker is the attorney for, what the Senator called "Some of the largest gambling interests in America."
Which ties in with the fact that the St. Louis lawyer made appearances before Congressional Committees as attorney for James Carroll, a big-time betting commissioner, and William Molasky, head of the racing wise service at St. Louis.

Wiley of Wisconsin demands that the Senate

Crime Committee take a look to find out whether or not the appointment of Shenker amounts to a tie between politics and mambling.

P All of which was joken promptly to personate of the Colorado primary former - 19 who returned to former - 19 who returned to former - 19 who returned to former to company to the conducted his company without making a restricted to the has been ill and is not expected.

SUBSTITUTE SCHOOL

Today, far and wide, was school day, with myriads of kids returning to their books in thousands of classrooms - but not in the towns along the shore of Connecticut, places like Greenwich. There, thousands of pupils were sent home early - because of the approach of the hurricane.

The tempest, roaring along for ten days, was passing two hundred miles off New Jersey, and the coast to the north was due to get a blast. So the first day of school was called off in many places - to avoid the advance bad weather and stormy winds of the hurricane.

Atlantic, without hitting land anywhere, but our east coast will now get a side-swipe. However, it won't be anything like the hurricane of six years ago, which ripped across Long Island and southern New England, caused a loss of life, and the fifty million dollars' worth of damage.

ADD SUBSTITUTE SCHOOL

The latest hurricane news tonight: states that
the center of the tempest will pass to the x east of
Nantucket, about midnight. and the coast in those parts
may expect winds from fifty to sixty-five miles an hour.
Also - abnormally high tides tonight, hurricane tides.

The latest from the scene of the railroad disaster in Ohio is that at least twenty-seven lives were lost, possibly more - sixty-seven injured. The victims were soldiers of the Pennsylvania National Guard, on their way to Camp Atterbury in Indiana, to start training for the U.S. Army.

The troop train was stalled by a mishap of the air-brake system, when a passenger express, bound from New York to St. Louis, crashed into the rear cars. Thus far there seems to be nothing to account for the accident. Red flares had been placed on the tracks, to give warning, but the passenger train came right on - though its normal high speed seems to have been ruduced to about thirty five miles an hour.

In New York tonight, a weird test is being made in the house of many memories. On a table - a pair of handcuffs. And watchers wait to see if some invisible power will open the handcuffs. The house - the old home of Harry Houdini, the legended magician. The handcuffs - the shackles that Houdini once used in famous exploits of escape. So, will the ghost of Houdini unlock and open them tonight?

During his life, that prince of magic waged war against tricks and frauds of spiritualism and the occult. Before he died, he said that, if there was anything in the notion of spirits returning to earth, he would contact brother magicians. He arranged for a gathering each year to wait for a message from him - but none has ever arrived. The meetings are held regularly on the night of Halloween, the anniversary of Houdini's death - which would be the end of next month.

But today Harry Blackstone, a magician, told of a strange event last night. He said he received a telephone call, and the voice on the other end of the

wire sounded something like that of Houdini. But he can't be sure the telephone calls was real, or elec a vivid dream. The voice, telephone or dream, told him to communicate with Joseph Dunninger, practitioner of mental magic, and join him tonight - for a test. Place Houdini's old handcuffs on the table, and the spirit of Houdini would open them.

So that's what is being done tonight, in answer to a message that was either a telephone call or a dream.

Field Marshal Jan Smuts of South Africa. He was the world's elder statesman - a South African soldier who fought against the British in the Boer War, and then took the lead in the reconciliation between the Boers and the British. He was a nower on the side of the allies in the First World War - and was equally prominent in the Second.

Of recent months he was in grave ill health, his survival hardly expected. Tonight the end - at eighty. The free world of the west loses a source of strength and wisdom in the passing of Field Marshal Jan Smuts.

One of America's financial giants passed from the scene today - Harvey Gibson, poor boy from North Conway, New Hampshire who came to the city and battled his way to the top until he was head of the Manufacturers Trust Company, prominent in Society, sports, Social Service, and many other fields of activity -- a dynamic and delightful man.

may find ironic satisfaction reflecting that - what he said four years ago, was only too true. Yesterday, the ninety-four year old dramatist and philosopher sustained a fractured thigh bone, while walking in his garden.

Which recalls how, in Nineteen Forty-Six, when he was ninety, he remarked: "When one is very old, as I am, one of the unpleasant things seems to be that your legs give out before your head does." And he spoke of his - "brittle bones." Brittle indeed. - We was just sauntering along, when he keeled over with a fracture.

He has a bad break - at the head of the thigh bone, where it joins the hip. He was operated on tonight, and the doctors say that his condition is - satisfactory.

But they point out that it's a kind of injury which usually keeps even a young man in bed four or five months.

experience. I had that same sort of thing, with eight of fractures, as the result of anial action in Tibet which and was laid up, then was, on crutches, for norths.

Perhaps I can give the aged and eminent Irishman im a worthwhile suggestion. I was told that I might limp for several years. But, when I went to Alaska recently, and spent some time there with an expedition, in a remote mountain region, an odd thing happened. To keep from falling in crevasses we had to be roped together and always on skis. Well, you simply can't limp on skis. Wakkxxxxx So, here's my advice to George Bernard Shaw: Go to an icefield in Alaska or Greenland when you throw away your extended crutches, put on skis, and you'll soon lose your limp. Bernard Shaw on skis at age ninety-four would be something to see. But, I'll bet he can do it.

The Irish master of satire is described as being in cheery spirits, making sardonic Shavian remarks:

No doubt about George Bernard Shaw's legs giving way before his head. But it's awkward to have either your head or legs go, Nelson.