## KOREA-TRUCE LT. P.G. Wed. But. 24 - 51.

The truce talks are on again - in a tent city at the mud village of Pan Mun Jom. Today , tents were put up by G I's, who operated like an old-time circus gang. They raised the Big Top and the side show tents -- all complete with light and heat. The heat is needed, with Korea weather turning colder - winter coming on.

We have no report proceedings today, but the U N Truce delegation says it is "officially optimistic."

A dispatch just in states that the session has adjourned - the delegates to meet again withit within a few hours.

In the war of jet planes there was another climax today - the Red jets penetrating further south, than they had hitherto ventured. Once again they swarmed out of Manchuria in an effort to stop bombing raids by American B-29s. They were met by American and Australian planes, which were outnumbered. One enemy jet destroyed, another probably destroyed. One American sabre-jet lost.

On the ground there was little more than vigorous patrol action - with U N hit-and-run raids.

Force declaration that the Reds have massed so many jet planes they may be able to make seize control of the air over northwest Korea. Today they came down from the Manchurian sanctuary with one hundred and fifty, and flew to within sixty miles of the battle front on the ground. As things now stand, the Communists are able managements to mobilize air power in Manchuria unmolested. Hence they are able to outnumber our jets to such a degree  $\leq$  that they may be able to establish air supremacy over northwest Korea.

county explosion, and explain that for purpose of

There was a huge explosion, today, at

Frenchman's Flat -- but it was not atomic. They touched

off a massive charge of conventional explosive - T N T

-- to test its effect on communications and other

military phases. Troops and planes were in a sort of

-- rehearsal. So we are told by the Atomic Energy

Commission - which is vague and secretive as usual.

about the previous explosion on Monday - which was atomic. Spectators out there were disappointed -- nothing spectacular. Some supposed the atomic weapon they tested was - a dud. But - me not at all. The Atomic Energy Commission explains - that the lack of the spectacular was a proof of success.

They succeeded in getting a much smaller atomic explosion, and explain that the purpose of the present experiments is to find out - how small can an atomic explosion be?

Developing tactical atomic weapons - the trouble has been - A-bombs had to be so large. But

they are getting smaller quantities of uranium to detonate and they will go on experimenting with the still smaller charges, until they get to the point at which no smaller quantity will same explode.) In other words, the goal -- is a dud. They are working down toward an A-bomb so small - it won't explode.

Over in Britain the polls will open three hours from now -- with Winston Churchill's Conservatives a slight favorite. The public opinion polls are in virtual agreement, two of the most prominent giving last-minute figures. Fifty percent of the vote to the Conservatives, forty-six and one half percent - to the Labor Party. This is a large reduction of the previous margin the Conservatives enjoyed in the polls. They are expected to win out - in a mix close race.

the New York Herald Tribune coming out in support of Eisenhower for President. This is announced by Mrs. Ogden Reid, President of the newspaper. The Herald Tribune is at the top of Republican journalism, and now gives a new boost to the Eisenhower boom.

and one contains him out of the house, "Harry" and told

because or west blue uniform, his parent

we all know that President Truman was a soldier -- Captain of Artillery in the First World War.

Now we learn that his family didn't want him to be a soldier. When he joined the Missouri National Guard, they objected angrily. Because the uniform was -- blue wanted only to They detection see their boy in a uniform of -- grey.

In the Civil War the Trumans were ardent confederates.

The President told the story today in an address to a National Guard Convention in Washington — saying that, because of that blue uniform, his parents refused to give him permission to join the National Guard. He had to wait until he was twenty-one, and could enlist on his own.

He wore the uniform to his Grandmother's home, and she ordered him out of the house. "Harry" she told him "this is the first time since Eighteen Sixty-five that a blue uniform has been in this house.

Don't bring it here any more."

Well, you can't blame her - after what the

President related today. He said that during the war a

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northern regiment the boys in blue, forced her to

work as a cook - "until she had blisters on her

hands." To which the President added: "The soldiers

went down in the barnyard, and killed four hundred of

Grandma's fat hogs. They cut out the hams and left

the rest of them right there."

So no wonder Grandma Truman ordered Harry out of the house when he appeared in a blue uniform.

In Hollywood, Movie magnate Harry Warner testified today that, fourteen years were ago, he the have died thus far, streams of paid twenty thousand dollars to a union leader because he was afraid of harm to himself or his family. This evidence was given in a lawsuit with union angles, and goes back to the days of Bioff and Brown, so often charged with having been union racketeers. Harry Warner said that, in Nineteen Thirty-Seven, Bioff asked him onch was made of a kind of alachol wand to for Twenty Thousand Dollars. For "the boys in Chicago," Harry Warner understood "the boys" to be the dread Chicago mob - and handed over the twenty thousand dollars.

Scenes of terror and horror in Atlanta - where scores of negroes drank whiskey made of poison alcohol.

Thirty
Twenty-eight have died thus far, streams of others

pouring into the hospitals suffering from nausea and blindness. More than two hundred stricken.

Tonight's news is that a negro bootlegger has told the policy he bought twenty-zez seven gallons of deadly whiskey from a white alcohol peddlar. The murderous hoseh was made of a kind of alcohol used zez to "soup up" racing cars. The zez result -- wood alcohol poisoning. Several gallons of the poison are still in circulation - and tonight sound trucks rode through negro districts giving warning - don't drink the stuff. This, with the juke box blaring the song.

In Dallas, Texas, today, fire broke out in

St. Paul's hospital, flames bursting through the roof,

and all seemed about to be engulfed in blazing collapse.

There were two-hundred-and-sixty-two patients in the

hospital, a large proportion of them in the maternity

ward—the section where the fire began.

It might have been a ghastly horror - but in an epic of swift, rescue - All two-hundred-and-sixty-two patients were taken out safely. Thanks chiefly - to heroic work by nuns and student nurses.

Patients, operated on in the last twenty-four hours, were got down as many as three flights of stairs. A mother, whose baby was mean born yesterday, we seized her child and carried it out in her arms.

With the hospital ablaze, there was a fast mobilization of ambulances, passenger cars, taxicabs, a city bus - in which scores of patients were taken promptly to other hospitals.

Here's a thing it would please any newsman re

to do - sick an item out of the old home town paper,

and pass it along. In this case, the paper is the

Cripple Greek Times-Record, published at the legendary

high up

--- a newspaper

gold camp in the mountains of Colorado - of which I

was the editor long ago. The item?-- about one of the

and one of the most
foremost and beguiling figures of these years, Bernard

Baruch, elder statesman and adviser to Presidents.

Times-Record, came to visit us here in New York, and we talked about people of eminence who, at one time Tex Richard, Texas Eminan and or other, lived at the old gold camp. Jack Dempsey, and for example Colonel Eddie Eagan, who fought there.

Also - Bernard Baruch, who in his youth, it was rumored, had worked as a gold miner at Cripple Creek.

Creek Editor Ken Geddes, get a story from him. For June Mearly everybody in the country would be interested in this unknown chapter from the life of our elder statesman. He got it. And the main theme is 4 what

you might expect from a rough and tumble gold camp. was all or that. That theme -- a brawl. a fist fight. Bernard Baruch tells how, down in q was gold mine, he was forced to fight .-- and it must have been a real thriller. The law in that tough gold camp, in those days of the old Wild West, was -- that a newcomer had to fight one of the local characters. Shows he couldn't use a pick or a drill in that mine until he proved he pod intestinal fortitude, in a first fight. Tyoung Baruch, fresh from New York, just mi out of C C N Y, had to square off against a Cripple Not in a bar room; for in a street. rett ave.. or Myere are. The battle was fought underground, deep down in a mine shaft - the old Sacramento Mine just over Tenderfoot Hill beyond Poverty Gulch. And it looked bad for the tenderfoot from New York.

what the gold miners didn't know was - that the tenderfoot, the tall twenty year old youngster,

Bernie Baruch, was a protege of Bob Fitzsimmons 
whom many consider the greatest of all champions.

As a college student, young Baruch liked to box, and frequented Woods Gymnatsium, in upper Manhattan, where sporting characters ht hung out - including the freckled-faced fabulous Fitzsimmons, who saw pugilistic possibilities in the youth, and wanted to groom him as a professional. Bernard Baruch says the reason he never tried for a boxing career was because he used to box a lot with Fitzsimmons - who hit too hard. The man hit too hard to make it encouraging, says the Elder Statesman.

So you can foresee the result of the fight underground in the gold mine. The Cripple Creek champ started to square off - you know that formal stance.

"But," says Baruch, "before he was set, I hit him with a right and a left, a right to the atomach, and a left to the jaw. And he went down, and out." And the tall young chap from the East that day was accepted as a Cripple Creek gold miner, in that underground fight, by flickering candle light in the glory hole of the old Sacramento Mine.

ceased to operate. But Bernie Baruch who used to hold a drill up against a rock wall while another miner swung at the head of that drill with a double-jack, Baruch went on to become world famous part and adviser to Presidents. A secret page from the life of an elder statesman. And maybe he's proudest of the fact that one time Bob Fitzsimmons wanted to groom him as a future champion.

And here's another story about a gold miner

and just come in on the news wire from Canada. And

If ex-gold miner Baruch is listening he may be
interested, to these

In the wilds of British Columbia, a search is on for a prospector who, fifteen months ago, started north in pursuit of a famous will-o'-the-wisp. The Lost Creek Nine.

Back in the Nineties, a Chinook Indian named

Slummock appeared with a glittering treasure of gold

- and said he had found a creek, the bed im of which

was lined with gold-dust. Everybody wanted to know 
where? But the Indian said - he would keep his

secret. He did. Later he was hanged for murder, and

took the secret with him.

Ever since, an occasional gold hunter has gone looking for the creek that is supposed to flow over a glowing bed of treasure dust. Some of them perished - which, however, did not deter Alfred Gaspard, a grizzled prospector. Summer a year ago, he set out

are looking for him - afraid that he has perished.

though have wear gaint dragues. That reas from a

bught to be in the meser learner. Also - The Angel Mr.

Others is arat the Pacific Court Longue, now in the

The Congressional inquiry into baseball has been doing on without anything very spectacular. Until today, when the suggestion was made that baseball should have - six major leagues. That came from a spectacular character, Larry McPhail, who created baseball fireworks until he retired as President of the New York Yankees four years ago.

One angle of the inquiry has been the old familiar demand that the Pacific Coast be given major league status. Some argue that the San Francisco Seals sught to be in the major leagues. Also - Los Angeles. Others - that the Pacific Coast League, now in the minors, should become a third xx major league. But it took McPhail, the baseball circus man, to propose the extravaganza - six major leagues! Every section of the country in the big time. Or, as Huey Long used Melan-- to say, -- every man a king.

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