The report on General Dod indicates -- a
deliberate, well-worked-out scheme. It is now disclosed
that there was a previous case in which an American
officer was grabbed by the Communists and held a
prisoner. And he, as it happens, was Lieutenant Colonel Wilbur Raven of Newton, Texas -- the same officer who was seized, along with General Dod, but was able to break away.

Today he revealed that, a couple of months ago, prisoners in the compound put up a complaint about food. They were getting too much wheat and barley, and wanted more rice. Which sounds like an oriental gripe all right -- rice preferred to wheat. Colonel Raven was talking this over with Communists, when they made him a prisoner - and tried to compel him to eat those rations of wheat and barley. He says he'd have done so gladly -- but not under compulsion. They held him for several

## OD - 2

hours and then let him go. From this we might surmise
that it gave the Reds an idea. So they hatched a scheme
to do the same thing all over again -- in a bigger and more impressive way.

The plan began last Wednesday with a party of
some sixty prisoners coming back from a work detail.

At the gate, they started a demonstration, with yells
and protests about a confiscation of "contraband",
watches and pencils. Colonel Raven talked it over with
them -- and they quieted down, when he promised to place the complaint before General Dod.

That was what brought the General to the compound several hours later, where he had a confabulation with some thin ty Red leaders. These made a series of rambling complaints -- including such topics as prisoner exchange and the status of Soviet Russia as a "neutral", which concerned the truce talks at Pan Mun Som, and had nothing to do with prison camp affairs. But, all

## OD - 3

that was a theme to be repeated later on -- armistice questions, Red propaganda.

General Dod was about to break off the interview

- when he was grabbed, carried him into the compound -the gate of which was open.

Colonel Raven too, but he grappled with the Reds and was saved when a camp guard jabbed with his bayonet across his shoulder, slashing a Communist in the face. And the officer broke away.

General Dod says the Reds took him into a build-
ing in the compound and heated him well -- all the while making demands. They held a sort of negotiating conference -- with parliamentary rules. This -- going on for several day.

The demands present a picture of Red propaganda.
The Communists insisted that they be given the right to communicate with prisoners in other compound e and

DOD - 4
organize them. They said they wanted an end to what
they called -- forcible blood writing. Which refers to
the fact that thousands of prisoners have vowed never
to go back to their Communist overlords -- writing this
in their own blood. They even demanded - an end to
germ warfare, echoing another phoney blast of Red
propaganda. They talked about brutality in prison camp, the killing of prisoners, a number of whom were shot down months ago when the Communists went on murderous rampage.

Meanwhile, the new camp commander, General Charles

Colon was threatening the use of force. Troops were
drawn up outside the compound, together with tanks --
and flame throwers. One report says a few bursts of $\mathcal{l}$
flame were fired but this is denied.

The Reds were given an ultimatum that troops,
tanks and flame throwers would move in -- unless General

DOD - 5

Dod was released. They told the General that, if this threat of armed force were carried out, he would be killed -- and the prisoners would stage a mass break for
freedom. The deadline went by, and the General was not turned loose until eleven hours later, - following an acceptance of terms by General Colon. He - conceding the demands made for the return of the hostage -- those fantastic demands featuring Red propaganda in the truce talks.

So what now? Vie have a statement from General

Mark Clark, our new Commander in Chief in the Far East Who succeeds General Kidgway. General Clark declares,
that Colson conceded the terms "under duress". And
intimates that they will not necessarily be kept. The whole thing being -- a crazy twist of Red propaganda.

SUBSTITUTE STEEL

If today's dialogue in the Supreme Court
is to be taken as a sign, it looks like rough going
for the seizure of the mat steel mills. The High
Tribunal began its hearing, with Solicitor General

Perlman arguing for the Administration. He was halted repeatedly by the Justices who questioned him sharply. They wanted him to be specific, and come to the point. They asked why the Taft-Hartley Law had not been invoked, disagreed with citations of government seizure in the past, and objected to quotations of what members have
of Congress/had to say. The argument will be
continued tomorrow. ont tonight I ore ore, the


Today's proceedings were opened by John W.
Davis, representing the steel industry -- the seventynine year old Constitutional lawyer, who years ago ran for President on the Democratic ticket. He called the Truman seizure of steel: "A reassertion of the kingly prerogative, the struggle against which
illumines all the pages of Anglo-Saxon history."

> Here's a dispatch that rings an old refrain
-- button, button who's got the button? The story is
about a New York manufacturer who turns out millions of
those campaign buttons, the rn
the pion Fear. In Nineteen Forty

Emanuel Res leaped into fortune, and fame in the trade, when he marketed ten million campaign buttons. Remember $\boldsymbol{R}$ WIN WITH WILLKIE. Which no doubt helped Willie to win the $G O P$ nomination -- though the election was another story.

Right now, the manufacturer is approaching the
six million mark with a Nineteen Fifty -Two bit of
merchandise - and you can guess the slogan. Irving
Berlin got Eisenhower off to an early start, and the song makes the button -- I LIKE IKE.

There is one slight variation on that.
Emanuel Res telling us that he got an order for a button reading: WHAT DOES IKE LIKE? Which of course, came from the Taft side where they are demanding: What does Eisenhower stand for? Well, you can hear

## CAMPAIGN SLOGANS - 2

some ardent enthusiast/ for the General sing back: I LIKE WHAT IKE LIKE.

The Taft boom has a rhyme; wheh goec like
-- NO GRAFT WITH TAFT. And so we are off on a whole string of slogans. Like -- STAND WITH STASSEN. While that eminent non-candidate is boomed with two simple syllables -- BACK MAC. Which has a classic brevity. The only trouble being that General MacArthur says he doesn't want to be backed.

On the Democratic side, the slogan shouts:
TAKE OVER WITH KEFAUVER. In the South it's: HUSTLE WITH RUSSELL.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { With Governor Adlai Stevenson, }
\end{aligned}
$$

used -- mx instead of the last. You can't do much with Stevenson. So the slogan reads: WE NEED ADLAI, BADLY.


The manufacturer has a button for himself.


CAMPAIGN_SLOGANS - 3

Politics -

The Republicans at their Rhode Island state convention today turned over all delegates to Eisenhower

- eight of them - a clean sweep.

At Salt Lake City, a newspaperman begins another life today. As a result of $a$ vow he made swimming in the Java Sea, ten years ago. William $H$. McDougall of the U.P. -- ordained a clergyman, with all ecclesiastical ceremony, in the Romenterther Cathedral of Utah. Which brings to an end a newspaper ExEc career crammed with wild adventure.

Time was when we had Far Eastern dispatches
filed by McDougall of the U.P. Stationed in Shanghai reporting the Japanese invasion of China. After Pearl Harbor, he was interned by the Jo anise. But

to the Dutch East Indies, justin time to report the Japanese invasion of those fabulous lands. $\mathbb{P}_{\text {Again he }}$ kr had to flee. This time aboard a steamship, which was attacked and sunk by Japanese planes. The newspaperman found himself -- a survivor swimming in the Java Sea. He was in the water for long hours, and says: "My life went before me. I had done everything that a newspaperman could desire. It was

REPORTER - 2
wonderful -- but I resolved then, if I survived, that I would do something even more worth while."

He was picked up by a life-boat, which took
him to shore -- only to be captured again by the

Japanese, and thrown into a prison camp on the island of Sumatra. A tropical inferno -- and he was barely able to survive.

After the war, he wrote two books, and won
a Nyeman Fellowship at Harvard, where he studied.

Then -- returned to the United Press, the $W_{p}$ shington Bureau, reporting political news.

Ten years age going by since the vow made while swimming in the Java Sea. The vow now fulfilled -- William McDougall assigned to a parish in Utah. Same State in which
 for five years on the Salt Lake Telegram as a police reporter.

At the town of Fairfield, Connecticut, Rocky
Marciano is being permitted to fight in a boxing bout this evening. Rocky, the heavy-fisted battler who knocked out aging Joe Louis, and is a Number One contender for the crown of Heavyweight champion. But he has drawn a thirty-day suspension, for as odd a trick as the fist-fighting game has known in a long time The conqueror of Joe Louis went on a New England exhibition tour - sparring with one opponent after another. Or, so it seemed. But, actually, it was the same antagonist - appearing under different names. Which is a dodge that prize fighting has known in the past -- no surprise.

The oddity is the identity of this opponent,
${ }^{\circ}$ Rock's younger brother,-- passed off as half a dozen different guys. All in the family, just wacking the kid brother around!

In one bout, the younger Marciano, was billed
as "Pete Fuller. Which makes it "fuller" of nonsense than ever. Because there is a boxer named Pete Fuller,

BOXER - 2
an amateur heavyweight of social standing -- a son of former Governor Aldan Fuller of Massachusetts, and no professional pug. But there he was up in Maine swapping punches with rough-tough Rocky Marciano. Only, the society boxer turned out to be Rocky's younger brother.

Well, the boxing brother act was exposed,
and the contender for the heavy-weight crown was given
a thirty-day suspension -- but, as a favor, they
are allowing him to fill an engagement in a Connecticut ring tonight.
Well, it isn't good manners for big brother
to smack little brother around -- not in prize fights, anyway.

The Air force is making an investigation of that brilliant phenomenon over seattle early yesterday. The best suggestion is that it was a meteor -- which filled the sky with a dazzling blue light and exploded with a roar that startled the city. However, there is plenty of talk about -- flying saucer. Or. -- guided missile. Some people think that the weird affair could not have been one of those heavenly bodies that strike our atmosphere and burst into fire.

Well, the Air Force has been investigating the
flying saucer business for a long time -- without stopping
the talk of interplanetary gadgets launched by somebody
from off in outer space.

$$
-0=
$$

Now from other space - across the continent N.C.

