GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

The wire of convicted $U-2$ pilot, Francis Powers unhappy about that ten year sentence now appeals to the Premier of the Soviet Union. Mrs. Barbara Powers, writing to Nikita Khrushchev - asking for an interview. Saying she wants to plead for her husband; try to persuade the Soviet Premier - to offer Powers a pardon. Khrushchev's office, promising a quick reply to Mrs. Powers - although the top man in the Kremlin is still vacationing in the Crimea.
O.A.S.

Pf San Jose, Costa Rica - last minute maneuvering
behind the scenes. Several nations of Latin-America, trying to prevent a conflict - between Cuba and the Organization of American States. Subject - Soviet influence in Cuba. The United States, pressing for a strong condemnation - or the Kremlin conspiracy. The Cuban delegation - threatening to walk out. The other Latin-American states mediating - but basically siding with Secretary or State Herter. Accepting his proposal that Soviet penetration of this hemisphere be stopped, now. The conference, alarmed by reports - or Communist arms arriving in Cuba.

The Congo situation looks like this－tonight．In

New York，the Security Council of the United Nations－backs Dag Hammarskjold．In Leopoldville－Premier Lumumba confers with the Soviet Ambassador．In Katanga－Premier Tshombe predicts that Lumumba will rall within two weeks．

The U．N．angle－is the clearest．Dag Hammarskjold， bax having a definite mandate from the Security Council－to pursue his＂neutral＂policy in the Congo．The Secretary General， refusing to take sides－in the Congo－Katanga dispute．Simply trying to have his U．N．forces take over from the Belgians－ an as much or the Congo as possible．

Lumumba＇s conference with Soviet Ambassador Yakovlev in Elizabethville－concentrating on the vote in the U．N．

Lumumba，emerging to say－nell go along with the U．N．，for now． Which may mean－no Russian offer or troops．

Tshombe，in Katangagheis been meeting with
secessionist leaders－from other Congo provinces；盾rying to line up a solid front－to oppose Lumumba；The force that Tshombe believes will unseat Lumumba－within two weeks．

The Mouse of Representatives handles its first legislation since the Conventions - choosing a dramatic bill. The drama - those coming debates over radio and TV between Nixon and kennedy. The House, agreeing to suspend the equal-time provisions - in the broadcasting law. Setting aside any notion of giving splinter parties - equal time. So, the stage is set for $N i x o n$ and Kennedy to cross swords - in their electronic duel.

CHOLERA

A dispatch from Lahore, Pakistan - telling of an outbreak of cholera. An epidemic - sweeping across west Pakistan. Beginning in Kashmir - following the River Aik Nullah - to the Pakistan town of Sialkot. Spreading from there - th into the nearby towns Nany fatalities, $A$ and, stark panic. Survivors, fleeing to the hills - leaving the dead and dying behind. Fleeing from the ancient scourge of Hindustan - cholera. - the plogue.

Along the New Jersey coast, many bathing beaches shut down today - following that cry at Sea Girt - "snark! suark!" John Brodeur of Jersey City - swimming off Sea Girt, Says he was attacked by a shark, badly bitten 4 before he was pulled up onto the shore. Brodeur, in the hospital tonight his condition, fair. A Navy helicopter, patrolling the New Jersey shore - on shark patrol.

Here's a psychological description - "superior
equilibrium - tranquil nature." Whom does it fit? The Soviet space dogs - Belka and Strelka. The stars of that Moscow news conference. Introduced by Professor Ole Gazenko of the Soviet Academy of Sciences. Professor Gazenko, revealing that the dogs were carefully chosen - because of their temperament. The space flight, showing - that they seemed worried at the start, Then settling down - as they got used to weightlessness. Belka and Strelka, going into orbit -- ar heraye, returning to earth in good shape - because of their "superior equilibrium - tranquil nature."

That fire in New London, Connecticut - happened at an appropriate time - in a way. At any rate New London was full of firemen. Seven thousand of them - at their annual convention. Including a big parade of firefighters

- complete with hook and ladder units from all over the state.

Suddenly, the fire alarm. A New London hone going
up in flames. The local fire department - answering the
alarm. Forcing their way through traffic jams - caused by the parade. Unlimbering their equipment - as visiting
firemen looked on. Putting out the blaze - after damage running to about eight thousand dollars. One of the local firefighters, overcome by smoke - late arriving at the hospital, because his ambulance ran into the traffic jam, because New London is full of firemen.

A Swedish tourist almost became a displaced person today - because she went to the San Francisco Aquarium. Bloude Berit Solberg - visiting the alligator house. Anxious to see the gators - because her native Sweden didn't have anything like them. Berit, a little too enthusiastic - leaning too far over the alligator pit. Dropping her purse - which landed with a clatter at the bottom of the pit.

One gator, jarred awake - spotting Berit's purse which he gobbled up with a loud snap of $\boldsymbol{g}$ his jaws.

Berit, becoming frantic - shouting, "He's got my passport - all my papers - all my money!" Aquarium guard, Tom Greene - to the rescue of the damsel in distress. Tom, beating the gator over the head with a stick - which didn't work. Tempting him - with a chunk of meat. Nothing doing. The gator - snoozing, blissfully.

Berit, standing there - wringing her hands, for over
an hour. Then the gator yawned nonchalantly - and returned her purse to the bottom of the pit. Guard Tom Greene, recovering

## ALLIGATOR - 2

it - half chewed up. The lipstick - bent like a pretzel.
The compact - dented. Passport and money - barely
recognizable. And that Dick was the adventure of Blonde Befit Solberg of Sweden, and and alligator.

A lot of motorcyclists, who came to Springfield, Illinois, to compete in yesterday's race - didn't even get to see it. Reason - they were in jail.

Not waiting for the Illinois State Fair Motorcycle

Race, they put on a jamboree of their own - in downtown
Springfield; roaring through the streets - yelling at the townspeople - getting into free-for-alls.

A hundred and fifty special police - rushing into

Springfield, collared - ninety-one riders, put them in jail, fined them, and let them peer through the bars While the Illinois State Fair held its motorcycle race.

