L.T. -OLDS. TUES. SEPT. 22, 1959.

GOOD EVENING EVERYBODY:

Red China - still kept out of the United Nations.

The General Assembly, today - taking a vote on a proposal to admit the regime of Mao Tse-tung. Answer - no.

India presented the demand that the Chinese

Nationalists on Formosa - be ousted. Red China to take

their place. The United States led the opposition to

this, and the vote was forty-one to thirty - with eleven

abstentions.

So, once again, the admission of Red China has been rejected - as it has been, year after year.

Reports of a new outbreak - in Lhasa, the capital of Tibet. Resistance fighters in a battle against the Chinese Reds. Such is the word in India - telling of the first insurrection in the Tibetan capital, since the violent clashes last March, which led - to the flight of the Dalai Lama into exile in India.

The reports add - the Tibetans attacked the Damshung Airport, outside Lhasa. Where they destroyed seven airplanes - of the Chinese Communists.

The bitterness and the despair of the Tibetan people is illustrated by a fantastic situation - at the slave labor camps_into which the Reds have thrown thousands of Buddhist monks, and chief lamas of monasteries. Not counting - hosts of peasants and members of nomadic tribes. The Chinese to string special barricades of barbed wire, To keep the slave laborers - from jumping off a cliff into a nearby river. A wave of suicides by Tibetans - who prefer death. Rather than yield - to the routine of the slave camps, where the Reds - try to indoctrinate them with Communist Marxism. Seeking - to obliterate the ancient Buddhist religion of Tibet.

Mr. K says - he'd like to have meetings with President Eisenhower as a regular thing, about once or twice a year.

"It's always better," says he, "to meet and talk - than to send messages, which are not always friendly. Therefore, a meeting or a couple of meetings a year - would be beneficial."

Right you are, Nikita - about friendly meetings being better than unfriendly messages. Always assuming - that the friendly meetings don't result in fist fights.

Today's Khrushchev aphorisms were spoken - in Iowa.

Where, in Des Moines - large crowds turned out for a look at
the Soviet Premier. The welcome - not as warm as in San

Francisco - but, cordial enough. People silent - but crowding
around. Khrushchev, in good form - smiling, beaming and
chatting. Holding - a sort of sidewalk interview in front of
his hotel.

The Governor of Iowa and the Mayor of Des Moines led the greeting. Governor Herschel Loveless exclaiming,

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"Welcome to the home of tall corn."

Khrushchev retorting - that Soviet Russia was getting ready to raise even taller corn.

The Governor also told him - that Iowa was the heart of America. Which would indicate - that you don't have to go to Russia to hear big talk.

A huge demonstration - in the Lebanon, today. Fifty
thousand people in Beirut - marching in protest against the mass
executions in Baghdad, where seventeen prominent Transis were charged with participating in the Mosul uprising last
March, against the government of Premier Kassem. Thirteen
army officers and four civilians perishing - in what Beirut
calls a "barbaric massacre."

Meanwhile, Cairo reports - anti-Kassem demonstrations in Baghdad. Crowds - protesting against the executions.

In Cuba, the newest anti-Castro conspiracy - has a point of mystery. What, actually, were the plotters up to?

Today's announcement in Havana states that the scheme was - to seize an airfield in Oriente Province. At Baracoa - the eastern tip of the island. But what did they intend to do with the airfield, once they got it? That isn't made clear.

Maybe they expected help by air - from the Dominican Republic.

Which was the case - in August, when a plane-load of armament came in, and was captured.

The authorities in Havana merely state - that this new airfield conspiracy is part of an island-wide plot against the Richard Castro regime.

Forty persons - arpested. Many of them - former soldiers of the overthrown Dictator Batista. One - a wealthy sugar planter.

They say the castro people had three spies among the plotters, all along. Who kept the government aware - of what was going on.

GANG Navabout that

Latest In New York, another killing; In an outbreak by juvenile delinquents. Two gangs of Puerto Rican teen agers - in a feud. Mobs with weird names - the "Royal Knights" and the "Valiant Crowns." A member of the "Valiant Crowns" - shot by a "Royal Knight," The "Royal Knight" named Edward Peres.

One significant part of the news - a story of a family. Told - by Mrs. Ida Peres, mother of the sixteen year old killer. Mrs. Peress - a forty-two year old widow. A garment worker - supporting four children.

She says that, when he was alive, her husband maintained a strict control over the children. Keeping them - disciplined. During which time her son Eddie - was a good student in a Catholic Parochial school. Dutiful - well behaved.

But, after his father's death, a year and a half ago, the boy ran wild. Wetting into bad company - and joining gang of juvenile delinquents called the "Royal Knights." "He wouldn't listen to me," says the mother.

Who adds: "He has brought shame on himself, the good

me as a son, but I will not hurt him - as a mother."

A family tragedy - which seems to have been the result of the relaxation of discipline at home.

Over in Spain, Ernest Hemingway is an admirer - of skill in the bullring. The Nobel Prize winning author - a connoisseur of the art of the matador facing el toro. But Hemingway can, likewise, appreciate - another kind of skill.

At a bullfight, people crowded around him, asking for autographs; - and he was busy singing, When - his pocket was picked. A clever thief - lifting the Hemingway wallet. Which contained - nine thousand pesetas.

When he discovered the loss, Hemingway could only admire - the skill of the pickpocket. He says - he didn't mind the nine thousand pesetas. But his wallet also contained - a medal of St.Christopher. Which Hemingway - cherished.

So he put an advertisement in Spanish newspapers, making an appeal to the crook. "I beg you to return my billfold and the medal of St.Christopher in it. But you can keep the nine thousand pesetas - as a tribute to your skill."

So now the news - of a man leaving a package at the Madrid residence of Ordonez, the famous bullfighter. A close

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friend - of Hemingways. In the package - the wallet and the Christopher medal. But not, of course - the nine thousand pesetas.

Now, folks, have a piece- of Mardi Gras Party Cake.

In imagination - that is. A cake which, today, won the twenty-five thousand dollar prize; at the annual baking contest - run by Pillsbury Flour. The winner - Mrs.

Eunice Surles, a fifty-eight year old widow of Old Lake Charles, Louisiana.

Mrs. Surles declares - she welcomes the money.

She'll use it - making improvements on her home. But - she really isn't proud of her prize-winning cake.

"I'm never satisfied with anything I bake," she said, "and I would have done this better at home. But this will have to do."

Her Mardi Gras Party Cake is made with bits of butterschotch in the batter. Topped - with a fluff of brown sugar. Yum, yum, Don.

So have a slice of Mrs. Surles cake - in imagination.