

P.M. - P.M. Thursday, April 15, 1948.

The shake-up in the Department of Agriculture continues. Today Jesse B. Gilmer one of the Department's top policy makers resigned; thus ~~xx~~ following ~~the~~ word of the coming resignation of Secretary Anderson, and Under-Secretary Norris Dodd.

Gilmer has been the head of the Department's production and marketing administration; also President of the Commodity credit Corporation.

He says he plans to go into private business, but will stay on for a few weeks - long enough to break in <sup>a</sup> ~~his~~ successor.

Meanwhile, Secretary Anderson, who plans to resign on May Tenth, is in New Mexico at Albuquerque, ~~xxxx~~ ready to start campaigning for the Democratic nomination, <sup>for</sup> ~~as~~ Senator. ~~for that State.~~

## FOUL LINE

At Swansea, Massachusetts, coach Bob Bannister, was handing out words of wisdom to his high school ball team. "Never stand near the foul line, boys" said Coach Bannister, "you might get hit by a flying...."

But the coach never finished the sentence. However, the pupils are quite ~~xxxxxx~~ sure he meant to say "flying bat". When they picked up Coach Bannisher, there on the foul line where he had been standing, they found he had two broken ribs. He had been hit by a flying bat -- baseball bat of course -- hit right in the middle of his good advice.

And now Nelson, who never fails to knock the ball over the fence!

## CLEVELAND

Along with some eighteen thousand others -- delegates and wives -- from all over North America, and from ~~many~~ as far away as Australia, I've been attending a ~~big~~ <sup>convention</sup> ~~conference~~ here in Cleveland, Ohio, today. ~~It is~~ The Convention of the National Restaurant Association -- in the huge ~~Cleveland~~ Convention Hall <sup>that</sup> ~~which~~ has been the scene of exciting political events in years gone by. *This week, as a wanderer around with officials*  
*This week it looks like a vast house of magic.*  
*Proctor and Gamble, it looked*  
~~Among other things that I didn't~~  
~~know, I learned today that the restaurants of this~~  
~~land serve some sixty-two million meals a day, a~~  
~~figure I'll soon forget.~~ But, I was more interested ~~in~~ to learn that one fourth of all the food we consume in this country we eat in public places. And, <sup>an</sup> ~~a~~ even more impressive figure;--the meals we eat in our American restaurants cost six-and-a-half percent of our national income.

So, no wonder this is a big convention, with delegates coming even from Australia.



One delegate, out in Booneville, Missouri, who is famous for his peanut-fed hams, sent word that he had to miss this one, the first time he has ever been absent. And he sent the further remark -- which I heard from other delegates today that his success has been due to things he learned at these conventions.

This time, the ~~intense~~ interest seems to be intense. Food costs have jumped so high that our restaurant and hotel people are here to talk it over and try and figure out some way of doing things more efficiently, so they can still make money.

As a ~~visitor~~ mere visitor, I was particularly impressed with the dozens of ~~equipment~~ exhibits: Impressive machines <sup>for</sup> ~~and~~ washing ~~xxxxx~~ dishes and thoroughly sterilizing them; ~~xxxxxx~~ conveyor belts to carry food quickly from kitchen to restaurant, and then take the ~~xxxxx~~ dishes back; -- oh yes, and the radar range where you can cook <sup>h</sup> anything



in the twinkling of an eye. It <sup>is</sup> fascinating to watch one stunt at the <sup>at</sup> radar range. The operator ~~would~~ take<sup>s</sup> an ear of corn, the kernels not touched except to be covered with butter and salt. Then ~~that~~ ear, in a paper sack ~~was~~ put in the radar oven, and the door closed. A moment later, ~~the corn~~ <sup>things</sup> began<sup>s</sup> to pop; and then out came<sup>s</sup> the bag, bursting full of white ~~fluffy~~ fluffy corn, all sealed up in the bag, popped right off the ear. I <sup>am</sup> sure ~~would~~ like to have the radar popcorn concession for North America!

# ENIWETOK

( News from Honolulu. That our military scientists have concluded the first phase of further atomic tests -- at Eniwetok, in the Marshall Islands.) Some time ago that Pacific area was closed to all ~~xx~~ navigation -- ~~and~~ closely guarded against intruders.

We hear now that top ranking Army ~~xxxxxx~~ officers and scientists have been working at Eniwetok Atoll for a month. The story is that, instead of dropping more atomic bombs for the new tests, a guided missile was used -- that is, an atom bomb guided to its target.

BOGOTA

→ Whereupon he made it still more plain that the conference would be held.

But, there's another story. That our Central ~~Agm~~ Intelligence Agency gave the warning that the Communists in Bogota were planning to break things up, and that the warning was not passed on to Washington. ~~This story is~~ That a state department ~~xxxxx~~ officer in Bogota held it up, not wanting our delegates or anyone else, to be alarmed.

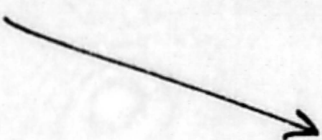


## BOGOTA

There's a new story tonight as to why our delegates to the inter-American Conference were not tipped off about a possible Communist outbreak at Bogota. The State Department says that Secretary Marshall knew the Reds were planning disturbances, but, that he considered holding the conference in Bogota would be one way to defy the Communists.

The story is that our Central Intelligence agency received several ~~in~~ separate reports on Communist plans for revolt and sabotage in Bogota. The plans known, and our State Department warned. But, <sup>that</sup> Secretary Marshall said, ~~we~~ "go ahead".

In fact that our Secretary of State's remarks were "rather salty". ~~He~~ holding it ~~ridiculous~~ ridiculous for twenty-one American Republicans to be intimidated <sup>it</sup> by the Communists or anyone else. <sup>if they</sup> allowed themselves <sup>to be</sup> ~~as they were~~ intimidated," said Secretary Marshall, <sup>then</sup> "there would be no more such conferences".



## BRAZIL

A mysterious explosion at Rio de Janeiro -- one of the Brazilian Army's biggest munition dumps -- outside the city. Caught fire today and was destroyed by a series of heavy explosions. Early reports say forty killed and three hundred injured. This is the climax of a series of such disasters throughout Brazil.

WHITE HOUSE

*Here's a*  
~~well, there is one~~ man who knows who  
is going to be the occupant of the white House during  
the next four years. He's quite sure about it.

Mr. Truman told newsmen, ~~not~~  
emphatically, today, that he expects to be the next  
occupant of the White House.

And how about that balcony ~~Mr.~~  
*he*  
~~Truman~~ has added to the ~~White House~~ at a cost of  
about fifteen thousand dollars? Word is that it's  
finished, ready for use. Says the President: It was  
Thomas Jefferson, ~~not himself~~, who wanted a balcony  
on the Dixie side of the Presidential residence. ~~He~~  
~~reminded newsmen today that our third President was~~  
~~almost as famous as an architect as a statesman and~~  
~~that Jefferson included balconies on all the houses~~  
~~he built in Virginia. Mr. Truman says he~~ ~~xx~~ went down  
himself to look, and came back convinced that Jefferson  
originally intended a balcony to be built around those  
stately White House columns on the southern portico.



## LEWIS

John L. Lewis, made a brief appearance in Federal Court ~~this~~ morning.

In making the government's final argument, the prosecuting Attorney claimed it was crystal clear that the court's order on April Third, directing Lewis to call off the strike, was not obeyed. And he asked for a conviction.

Then, the attorney for Lewis and the Union refused the court's invitation to present a final argument, claiming that the record was clear, and that the government had failed to prove its case.

Whereupon the Judge <sup>postponed</sup> ~~postponed~~ the proceedings until Monday.

## ROCKETS

(The Navy announces today that its new test rocket -- they call it the Aerobee -- has soared seventy-eight miles above the earth -- for the second time.) The Aerobee reaching the Ionesphere that cold electrified area twenty-eight miles above the limit of the more familiar stratosphere.

Navy scientists are jubilant about the Aerobee rocket and the two flights it has made.

(We hear that priceless scientific data was brought safely back from seventy-eight miles above the earth by the hundred and fifty pounds of instruments aboard this latest guided missile.)

But, he added that he'll be too busy in the next four years to do much sitting around on porches.

All this because the newsmen quizzed him on the story that's going around Capitol Hill. That Mr. Truman himself might put up General Eisenhower as the Democratic candidate. A mad rumor? ~~say you?~~  
*has been*  
Well, a national magazine *circulating* it.

Says the President: "I'll be there for another four years."

He also denies that he's planning to send General Eisenhower to Moscow for a chat with ~~Marshall~~ Stalin. He thinks the General will be far too busy running Columbia University.



## NEW PALESTINE

The United Nations Security Council came to a deadlock late this afternoon. They've adjourned until nine P.M. tomorrow. Thus delaying the Security Council's order for a truce between the warring Jews and Arabs.

All this because the Jewish Agency has proposed sweeping amendments to the American resolution for a political and military truce in Palestine.

The Jewish Agency today warned the Security Council that it will not accept the American plan for a truce -- if it interferes with the Jewish intention of setting up an autonomous Jewish government in Palestine on May Fifteenth.

The Jewish Agency also insists that the truce provide for immediate expulsion of all armed Arab ~~bands~~ bands from Palestine.

On hearing these amendements Russian delegate Gromyko, supported by Ukranian delegate, asked for time to study the Jewish proposals. And so

the postponement was granted.

Tomorrow the U.N. General Assembly will get under way with a special session on Palestine. There are twenty-nine days left in which to create a government for the Holy Land when the British pull out on May Fifteenth.

## FINLAND

An international political crisis in Finland, which may hold up the ratification of that pact with Moscow.

The crisis concerns a domestic issue, and it has taken the Finns by surprise. Everybody wondering just what it means.

Premier Pekkala, wants a vote of confidence in the Finnish Parliament, on a bill ■■ allowing the government to continue its control of Finnish lumber. Woodcutting and selling the timber in Finland is now under government supervision.

The agrarian party -- the farmers -- who represent a ■■■■■ quarter of the strength of the Finnish Parliament of two hundred members, opposes the bill. And the Agrarians have the support of members of other parties. All of which means, according to news from Helsinki tonight, that Premier Pekkala, can't get the five-sixths majority in Parliament which he must have for a vote of confidence. And, if he doesn't have this vote of confidence, then he



must resign.

The Finnish Reds are reported to be furious. They charge the Agrarian party members with bringing up the issue of lumber-control just for the purpose of holding up ratification of the Russian treaty. But word from the moderates in the Finnish Parliament is that Premier Pekkala is making this issue of the lumber bill, all on his own; he alone insisting on the vote of confidence. At any rate the Finns are mystified as to why their Premier should choose this time to call for a vote on a <sup>that</sup> matter/normally would be pigeon-holed until after the ratification of the Finnish-Soviet Pact.

It looks as though the Finnish Premier may want to quit, get off what has turned out to be a hot seat at this time when his nation is virtually a Red satellite, or will be when the pact is ratified.

## TOKYO SWINDLER

From Tokyo, a story of mystery - story with a weird ending. It's the story of how the Soviet government claimed the ashes of an international swindler known on three continents as "the-man-with-the-thick-glasses."

Jerold Eckelmann was his name, and his profession was swindling and masquerade. Police records in many countries and on three continents show that for the last ten years Eckelmann had successfully fleeced business men, all over the world. ~~But he~~ Always escaped <sup>ing</sup> just as the law was about to nab him.

One of his exploits, ~~was~~ defrauding a New York firm of thirty thousand dollars, which he ~~then~~ spent on what he described as "gracious living."

"The man-with-the-thick glasses" used five names. And he told tales ~~about himself~~ that put him on a par with Baron Munchausen. For instance, he claimed to be the youngest U-boat commander of the Imperial German Navy. At another time an Admiral

in the Chinese Navy, and adviser to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek. Oh yes, and ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> at one time posed as the Admiral in Command of the ~~RXX~~ Royal Swedish Navy.

In Nineteen Forty- he turned up in a Japanese resort town, this time as Dr. Fred Sanders, a Lithuanian, he was then. And, he built ~~(himself)~~ up a thriving practice. Patients coming from miles around to consult the good ~~■~~ doctor.

But when he applied for an application to open a sanitarium in Tokyo, the American authorities were suspicious. They pigeon-holed the application because it was backed up by a note from the Soviet mission, a note referring to Eckelmann as "Citizen F. Sanders".

The question the Americans asked themselves was, where did Lithuanian Dr. Sanders obtain his medical degree and how did a man who claimed to be born in Germany obtain a Lithuanian passport?

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And so the law caught up with "the-man-with-the-thick-glasses", who practiced medicine for seven years in Japan, without a license. The American authorities arrested him in February and scheduled him for deportation back to Germany.

But, again the swindler cheated the law. The night before he was to be deported, he swallowed cyanide -- and died.

That should have been the end of the story of the fabulous career of "the-man-with-the-thick-glasses," the end of the Chinese ~~Admiral~~ Admiral and the Lithuanian doctor. But it wasn't. The Soviets still wanted their citizen - <sup>dead</sup> ~~dead~~ or alive. <sup>headquarters</sup> ~~headquarters~~ So They sent a representative to American <sup>headquarters</sup> ~~headquarters~~ and demanded ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> body on the grounds that he was a Soviet citizen. Our authorities obliged, and so, the Soviets took away the cremated remains plus the personal effects of this modern Munchausen -- the German who was both a Chinese and a Scandinavian Admiral.

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I was more interested to learn that one fourth of all the food we consume in this country we eat in public places. And, an even more impressive figure: the meals we eat in our American restaurants cost six-and-a-half percent of our national income.

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restaurant and hotel people are here to talk it over  
and try and figure ~~out~~ out some way of doing things  
more efficiently so they can still make money.



## CRASH

Marc Worst, the sole survivor of that round-the-world airline crash at Shannon, Ireland which took a toll of thirty lives, tells the tragic story of the plane that came in for an instrument landing on the fog-bound airport then crashed and caught fire.

"We circled the field to land", he says, "and missed the main runway, then went 'round again. I noticed there were small patches of fog. Suddenly, I felt a bump. Then another. I unstrapped my safety belt and the floor of the plane opened up beneath me and I dropped through the hole to safety. The last thing I saw inside the plane was that everyone seemed completely at ease, no one realizing what had happened. When I went back it was too late. The plane was on fire. The tanks having exploded."

This narrow escape he went on to relate, was second. A few years ago he was lost for five hours in a North Atlantic storm, on an

experimental flight, finally making a landing in  
Labrador, <sup>as</sup> the plane's gasoline supply trickled  
out.

## EXPLORATION

Here's one. Jeannette Mirsky, a New York ~~anthropologist~~ <sup>housewife</sup>, has written a book on Polar Exploration -- although she never saw an Eskimo, or an igloo -- in fact she has never been farther north than Buffalo. Her book on the Polar regions, was written in a steam heated apartment -- in odd moments when not cooking and doing the household chores. Eight years of Polar exploration in Mannattan, with reference books and typewriter.

Mrs. Mirsky, became interested in the Arctic when she read the obituary of a famous Arctic Explorer. She said she always read obituaries, but this one fascinated her. She wanted to know more about the explorers. So she went to the library to get a book on his life. And there wasn't ~~an~~ one. So she determined to do some research. And that's how she ~~an~~ became inspired -- or would you say "hept" on the subject of Arctic exploration.

For eight years she read everything she could find about the Polar regions, often spending



eight hours a day at her studies.

And how is her book on Polar exploration, written by a stay-at-home explorer? Is it any good? Well, the daring men who know the Arctic and its hardships, the men who have risked ~~the~~ their lives in the frozen north, on the rim of the Polar Sea, <sup>^</sup>they say it's okay. In fact Vilhjalmar Stefansson says it is the best thing ever done, this book on the Far North by an explorer who has never been north of Albany, Herkimer and Skeneattles.

As for the authoress's husband, he says he doesn't mind her writing about the North Pole, or the South Pole, as long as she doesn't go traipsing away from home herself.