ATOMIC CONFESSION Feb. 18 1950 Fri.

The confession of Dr. Klaus Emil Julius Fuchs is XXXXX as remarkable a document as was ever transmitted on a news wire. Today, am in London, at the historica Bailey Court, the thirty-eight year old atomic scientist formally acknowledged a signed confession. The more obvious aspects of which have been in the headlines for days. How this high ranking scientist of Great Bratain mparate operated as a Soviet spy, and transmitted American atom bomb secrets to red espionage. The new slant in the confession today is - schizophrenia. Strange, almost incredible - the deliberate use of a morbid process of the mind in the business of treachery and spying.

Dr. Fuchs declares that he divided himself into two separate persons. One - the honorable British scientist. The other - the agent of red espionage.

Which, of course, suggests immediately the old figure of - Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. But its more modern, also more fantastic, than that.

Klaus Fuchs, doing spy work for the Reds, found himself in close association with the British scientists at the Great Harwell Atomic Center - honorable scientists, decent people, who became good friends. Klaus Fuchs was an idealist, who had fought the Nazis and become a fanatical believer in Soviet ideology. He had a brilliant, scientific mind, with the instincts of a scientist. So how could be combine the two - his idealism and science on the one hand, and his espionage, falsehood and betrayal EM of his British scientist friends on the other?

In his confession, he poses the question in clear words: "In the course of this work, I began naturally to form am bonds of friendship, and I had to conceal from them my own thoughts". He had to lie and play the secret spy game. So how could he reconcile himself to the double dealing?

"I used my Marxian philosophy", says Klaus
Fuchs in his confession. "I used my Marxian philosophy
to conceal my thoughts in two separate compartments.

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On one side was the man I wanted to be (meaning the honorable scientist). I could be free and easy and happy with other people without fear of disclosing myself.

It appeared to me, at the time, he explains
"that I had become a free man (in that one compartment)
establishing ht myself completely, independently, in
the surrounding forces of society."

That is, - with one of his two selves. he could be the correct, properly behaving person in the world of British scientists. Playing that role with one half of his personality # he could be oblivious, for the time being, of the other half, the the spy half. His confession says: "Looking backon it now, the best way is to call it - a controlled schizophrenia."

Referring ** of course, to that form of insanity and neurosis - the split personality, double personality. He says he did it by the use of his Marxian philosophy. He says he did it by the use of

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And the deliberate cultivation of a form of mental malady. Which certainly was Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, with all the modern trimmings of psychiatry and psychoanalysis.

It reminds me of story i read recently.

by the German writer, Stefan Zweig, a story based
on that same theme - a deliberate cultivation of
schizophrenia, the split personality. It had to do
with a prisoner of the Nazis, kept in solitary
confinement and in danger of going mad, because of
mere idleness of mind. To check that, and find
something to occupy his thoughts, the prisoner resorted
to the game of chess, that wonderful time billes.

yourself. Not genuinely - mecause you will always know in what is in the mind of your opponent.

bridge, or poker. How can you do it - when you know what is in the mind of the opposition, the opposition being yourself?

Well, in the story, the prisoner in solitary confinement was able to do it - by deliberately splitting his personality into two individuals, so that one played chess with the other. By using that twist of modern psychology, he was able to switch from one personality to the other, neither knowing what was in the mind of the other, and each making bis own move on the chess board.

Sounds works, too eracy and fantastic, too

life and reality. But here we have it in the biggest
news story of the day - in the confession of Klaus

Fuchs, on trial in London. Telling - how he

deliberately used, what he calls controlled

schizophrenia to split his personality in two. One
the honorable scientist, among his fellows, the other

the spy betraying his scientist friends, by delivering

Moscow:

There is another psychologic angle - just as strange. Klaus Fuchs took money from Soviet agents - which he says he was reluctant maxx to do at

first. He considered what he calls "the moral issue", and decided that this payment for espionage was to be considered, - a symbol. Today in court Fuchs was quoted as explaining that the money part of it was, to in the words of the testimony - "A sign of his subserviance to the Russians."

that the Soviets insisted on paying oash to fervent
Communists doing espionage work as a tracker token
of their submission. Obedience, employment. So how
we have the same thing with Klaus Fuchs, who explains
the spy money as - "a symbol" of his "subserviance"
to Soviet Russia.

Typically enough, he was broken down, when his father took a post as University Professor in the Soviet zone, Germany. He wondered - would this impair his high position at the Harwell atomic plant? He put this question to the security officer, wing Commander Arnold - and that was dramatic. The Security officer knew Fuchs was handing over secret information

Intelligence raving got one his trail. They were watching him, and only waiting for to opportunity to break him down. So, Wing Commander Arnold thought that this was the opportunity - and he started to question Fuchs about Communism, and what he thought of it.

The Questioning was long drawn out, and

Fuchs finally confessed. He said that, of late, his

belief in Soviet Communism had been shaken, by Moscow

policy after the war. His faith in the Red doctrine

had been weakened; and for a year, he had stopped

transmitting atomic secrets, breaking his contact

with red espionage.

Now he faces a prison sentence - with the collapse of those two lives, the double personality, the controlled schizophrenia.

In Vienna, Two American soldiers are to be court-martialed - for kidnapping a former prisoner of war, and turning him over to the Soviets. They are Sergeant John Frankey of Brockton, Massachusetts and Corporal Paul Abel of Bolivar, Missouri - who are said to have worked with a gang in the business of seizing victims for the Reds. Numbers have been kidnapped - and handed over to doom behind the Iron Curtain.

self a stolen radio in the Soviet sector of Vienna, and was told that there were ways of making easter and bigger money. That led to a contact with Soviet agents. — and a deal was made to kidnap a Romanian—born German from the British sector and turn him over to the Russians. For this the two American soldiers got two hundred and fifty dollars — and now have confessed, according to the announcement of a court-martial.

Ominous news from India - savage rioting between Hindus and Moslems in the great city of Calcutta. Whole neighborhoods were thrown into disorders of murderous violence -- a renewal of the bitter Hindu-Moslem is feud which has been more or less in abeyance since the death of Ganchi.

REUTHER TRIAL

There was menace and melodrama today at the Detroit trial of Carl Bolton, charged with shooting Walter Reuther, President of the Auto Workers Union.

One of the chief witnesses is a sister-in-law of a man who has testified that Bolton offered him fifteen thousand dollars to murder the Auto Union Head - calling Reuther a red-haired Communist. This evidence is corroborated by the sister-in-law, who was to take the witness stand again today. But she arrived shaken and distracted, telling of a threat made to kill her, if she testified any further.

She said that on her way to court two men approached her. "They said they'd rub me out if I talked any more," she declared. The witness was so frightened and upset that proceedings were delayed - putting off her next appearance on the stand.

TIBETAN BOOKS

Newspapers, both morning and evening, and the news press wires also, today have been carrying pictures and story of the Tibetan Sacred books -ninety-nine volumes, each two-fact long and six-inches wide, between board covers. The story comes from New Haven, Connecticut, where Yale University put on display the Tibetan KAGYUR, the sacred scriptures of Lamaism.

Buddha, himself, is supposed to have written part of this massive work.

Suydam Cutting, the American explorer, was largely responsible for Yale getting these for Suydam Cutting, stated that he was sending the books the Cutting, stated that he was sending the books the Suydam so that the "true teachings of Buddha would spread like bright sunlight over all the darkness of humanity."

The books arrived in eighteen crates, all covered with tough yak skin, the corners stitched with

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by some of the same mules the we used in our caravan.

Then upon arrival in India the eighteen crates, can teinful the sacred scriptures, were shipped to America by steamer.

nonths for them to make the journey. They Fravella?

over exactly the same route over which we journeyed,

passed the same mountains, along the same canyon walls,

fording through the same rivers and streams that Lowell,

Junior and I tell about in the second of our series in

the out

Collier's, that came out today.

The re worth looking at if you are in the icinity of Yale, even if you are unable to read

Tibe an. They were translated from the Sanskrit about a thousand years ago, and scholars regard them as one of the great literary treatures of the world.

The marathon revival at Wheaton, Illinois, ended suddenly today - after thirty-nine continuous hours of prayer and confession. It seemed like it might o on forever - the way fifteen hundred students and faculty members at Wheaton College kept streaming forward to repent their sins.

The college is a religious institution
with strict rules and plenty of fervor, but nobody
ever expected the scenes that began at a revival
meeting Wednesday evening. Ten students came forward
to pray and make public confessions, others followed
suit, and soon it was an epidemic. Night and day to
went on -- a round-the-clock, marathon revival.

So what he stopped it? A rush of curiosity seekers. Today the college president said: "I'm afraid some of the outsiders are cynical - and their hearts are not in it."

So he called off the revival.

FOLLOW REVIVAL

The latest -- the fever has spread to

Chicago, where tonight - three-hundred-and-sixtyfive students of the northern Baptist Theological

Seminary are holding a revival of confession and
repentance. It all started today when Chicago

students, who had witnessed the scenes at Wheaton

College, returned and reported.

In the northern wilderness of the Yukon four of ten survivors have been rescued. This news KER comes after earlier word pictured the bad weather, snow storm and blinding clouds. But there was a change, and a helicopter was main able to proceed to the Yukon mountain - where an Air Force transport crashed, with ten survivors. 28 And where -- a five-man rescue team xs had gone to their aid, dropped by parachute. The helicopter came hovering down, and four survivors were put aboard, three with broken limbs. The others to be taken out as soon as the helicopter can make another trip.

the latest - 6 survivores have landed at white Horse, and all are being brought out.

PRECEDE POTATOES

In Washington - a plan to do something with all those surplus potatoes. The government announces that a deal has been worked out to sell huge quantities of spuds to a Philadelphia distilling firm - to be turned into industrial alcohol and other was chemicals. The announcement follows a conference at the White House, where President Truman today held a discussion of the whole problem of surplus food stuffs.

A Minnesota farmer has a hundred and sixty thousand pounds of potatoes - which have never left his barn. But he sold them for a-dollar-and six-cents per hundred weight, and now he buys them back from the purchases for one cent per hundred weight. Who could go into a zany deal like that? Who - but your Uncle Sam.

Its one of those dream-transections - in the potato mix-up. To keep up farm prices, the government bought mux mountains of potatoes - at parity, the price fixed in Washington. So there are forty million bushels on hand - surplus now being sold as food for farm animals, at a nominal price.

In the case of the Minnesota farmer, the government never even took away the potatoes - after paying more than twenty-three hundred dollars for them. And the farmer buys them back for sixteen bucks.

So now the piano will play that old favorite

by the composer Schumann -- the Happy Farmer. By shall

we sing, Nelson?

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