AEF: America's Man Power Moves Overseas
like his sea-captain forebears, he came up the hard way. Nova Scotia-born, he shuttled between Canada and the United States as Yale student, Baptist, pastor of three American parishes, and vice-city of his Nova Scotia alma mater, Acadia. Recrossing the border to Hamilton, N. Y., in 1922, to head Colgate, he has since doubled its endowment, tripled its physical plant, introduced the famous Colgate Plan of survey courses, now widely copied in college curricula, and put the school into the major—but not Ivy—league.

Last week Colgate learned that its burly, pink-faced chief, nearing 60, would heed the college age-limit ruling and retire Aug. 21. He plans to complete a book on prominent Nova Scotians and to add to his collection of 1,000 antique silver spoons—all acquired many years after he was born.

### FOURTH ESTATE

**Picking News Out of the Air; Services Put Radio to Work**

**TOKYO, JAN. 24 (FROM OFFICIAL JAPANESE BROADCASTS RECORDED BY THE UNITED PRESS).—**

**BERLIN, JAN. 25 (FROM OFFICIAL GERMAN BROADCASTS RECORDED BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS).—**

Stories with radio date lines are regular fare for readers of the war-heavy American newspapers. They may report wild propaganda, warnings, reveal what the Axis countries are dishing up for home consumption, record official communiques, or lead off the regular daily reports of foreign correspondents.

The appearance of such date lines indicates the increasing dependence of newsgathering organizations on the air waves. For ever since the war began to eliminate news sources and cripple communication channels, press services have loaded their radio facilities with heavier and heavier news files.

By last week, both United Press and Associated Press were handling up to 40,000 words by radio every 24 hours at their suburban New York listening posts. The AP was busy covering the important Inter-American conference at Rio de Janeiro, receiving the running story from AP correspondents through the government-owned transmitter in that Latin American capital. Its Rio file alone topped 10,000 words in a half day. Meanwhile the UP radio facilities were handling heavy copy files from its bureaus in London, Madrid, Vienna, Lisbon, and Bogota.

In the present, the UP's radio facilities are the most extensive of the press services, with a network of radio listening posts recording broadcasts from—and in—Asia, Al-

led, and neutral countries for collation and distribution to newspaper clients. The receivers of its London post are turned by directional aerials on Europe, Africa, and Asia, combing the air on short, medium, and long wave bands.

Smaller UP posts in South America also are on the alert for news from across the Atlantic, while the San Francisco listening station is tuned to the Far East for vital news from Tokyo, Chungking, Singapore, into words—sometimes English, but often German, Italian, French, Russian, Polish, Portuguese, Greek, Arabic, and others. One special receiver, performing as the post's watchdog of the far seas, is tuned constantly to 1000 meters, the international wavelength for marine signals.

Near one bank of receivers in the nests of **helleckerers**, shoebox-sized machines of German invention. On individual

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**NEWSWEEK**

**FEBRUARY 2, 1942**

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**BROADWAY SAUCE**

One of the choicest feasts on Broadway, a street famous for such, is that existing at the rival gossip columnists Walter Winchell (New York Daily Mirror and King Features Syndicate) and Dan Foner (New York Daily News and its Syndicate). The row flared up anew last week when Foner wrote in his column on Tuesday, Jan. 26:

"One of the Navy's lieutenant commanders hurled a bottle of ketchup at a smoker in Lindy's at 8:30 a.m. Monday, got into the street to call a cop . . . and the offender was booked at the 54th street police station."

Next day Winchell, who is a Naval Reserve officer on part-time active duty in public relations, added in his column that there had been a "conk busting." But he denied everything else (and newspaper investigation showed that no one had been arrested) as "carelessly itemed by the columnist who once fried from a girl playgirl and hied in the Stork Club bang for an hour. The Lindy's free-for-all was started by a chump who now has six stitches in his head to remember it by."

"The Broadway reporter followed that with a taunt about that "woebegone columnist's original job." He printed a letter saying that Walker "started out as a female impersonator in the Grand Street Follies in 1935—sa-wish!"

That same day, the New York man observed in his space: "Lieutenant Commander Winchell has won his first engagement in the Battle of Broadway with ketchup bottles at six paces. Will the new slogan be 'Remember Lindy's!' in lieu of 'Remember Pearl Harbor?'' And on Friday he commented: "LaFaire Lindy's is making head-foremost stories . . . and will have repercussions in Washington."

Details of the fracas at the restaurant will ever lack. Winchell claimed that some fellow behind him hurled a bottle and said he might have been aimed at him instead of the man who twisted the lieutenant commander.

Meanwhile, no one paid any attention to the alleged heckler, who turned out to be William Lippen, a Bronx bookmaker; his wounds were treated in Tobin hospital.